Saturday Review

February 20, 1965 25¢

CAN SCIENCE PREVENT WAR? By Arthur Larson

Young Swiss scholar joins American visitor Vicki Palmer for study at the University of Geneva (See Education)

EDUCATION

STUDENTS ON THE MOVE—3 Articles on Study Abroad

"WHY THE DEVIL DON'T YOU TEACH FRESHMEN TO WRITE?"

By Edwin R. Clapp

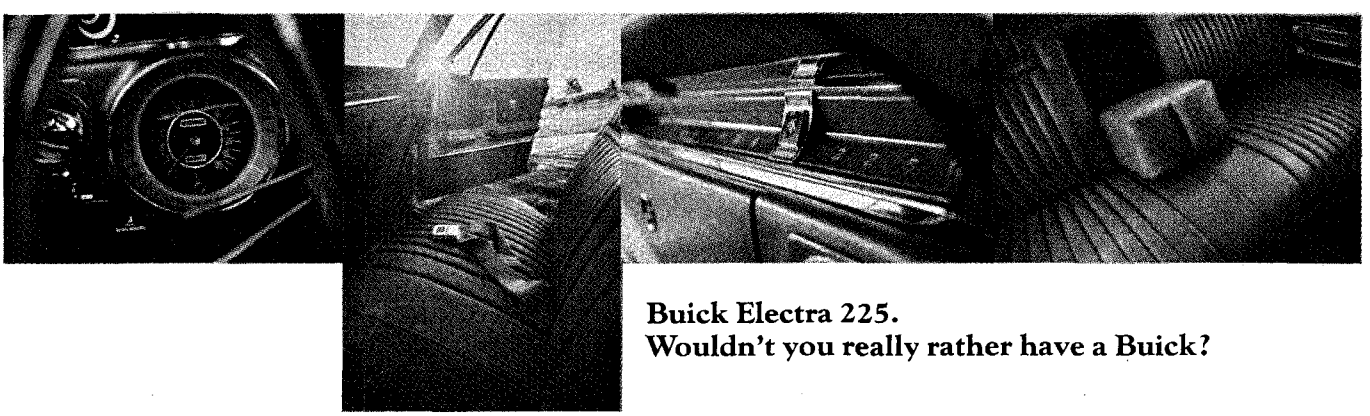
SR670041
EAST ORANGE N J 07017
376 PROSPECT ST APT 4D
MR SPENCER WILSON
SH43944 MS 425-46C·SI

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In a lifetime, you have just so many chances to buy a car. Make this one count.

Buick Motor Division

Think back over the years. Were all your cars as good as you deserve? Were they masterpieces? Were they eloquent, long, graceful, infinitely luxurious? Did they lift your spirits? Make you soar? Make the merest turn around the block feel like a cruise to Nassau? Did they come equipped with every last thing needed to make driving (or just riding) an unmitigated pleasure? No? Then don't settle for anything less, from now on. Your Buick dealer is waiting to introduce you to the car that will make it up to you for all those disappointments.



Buick Electra 225.
Wouldn't you really rather have a Buick?

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

1,200 stocks on N.Y. Stock Exchange... the profit they make, dividends they pay...are they sound investments for you?...4 steps to wise investing.

If you're thinking of investing in stocks for the first time (it's estimated over one million Americans will do so this year), you may want to learn more about stocks listed on the New York Stock Exchange.

* * *

Although there are over 1,000,000 corporations in the country, the common stocks of only about 1,200 are listed on the Exchange.

* * *

These few earn nearly two-thirds of all the net profits reported by all companies, and pay about 60% of all the dividends. They produce most of the U.S. automobiles, steel, electric power, aluminum, rail and air transportation, to name just a few basic products and services the 1,200 supply.

* * *

Of the estimated 17 million U.S. shareowners, some 11 million share as investors in the progress of the companies listed on the New York Stock Exchange. Last year, on the average, 4.9 million shares were reported to have changed hands on the Exchange each trading day. This volume of supply and demand is one reason why an investor can usually buy or sell with ease and speed.

* * *

When the Exchange considers listing a company today, such minimums as these are used as guide-lines: 1,500 round-lot shareowners, 600,000 shares in public hands with a market value of at least $10,000,000, and demonstrated earning power of at least $1,200,000 a year after taxes. Financial reports for shareowners are required too. And owners of common stock must have the right to vote.

Getting listed is one thing; staying listed another. The Exchange considers de-listing a company when, for example, the number of round-lot shareowners drops below 600, market value of publicly held shares dips under $2,000,000, or other circumstances make further dealings inadvisable.

* * *

Are listed companies the right investment for you? Maybe, and maybe not. Much depends on your circumstances as well as the stock. Before you decide, we urge you to take these four steps to wise investing:

* * *

1. Fix your sights on a realistic goal. Dividends perhaps. Or long-term growth in the value of your stock. Or the greater safety that bonds may offer.

* * *

2. Provide for living expenses and emergencies, then consider investing. (The Monthly Investment Plan is a systematic way to invest with as little as $40 each three months.)

* * *

3. Make your judgment on facts, not hopeful rumors or bits of news. There is risk in any investment, including listed stocks, so you'll be wise to search out such facts as a company's sales, earnings, dividends, the recent price range of its stock, and then try to evaluate its potential.

* * *

4. Let a member firm help you. Registered representatives have had to meet Exchange standards for knowledge of the securities business. This doesn't make them invariably right, but perhaps they can arm you with facts that you might have overlooked, and provide a fresh point of view to consider.

* * *

Investing can be a rewarding experience. That is why it is so important to know there are both right and wrong ways to go about it.

Own your share of American business

Members New York Stock Exchange

SEND FOR FREE BOOKLET. Mail to a member firm of the New York Stock Exchange, or to the New York Stock Exchange, Dept. 5-J, P.O. Box 1070, N.Y., N.Y. 10001.

Please send me, free, "INVESTMENT FACTS," listing some 500 stocks that have paid cash dividends every three months for 20 to 100 years.

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____

STATE_____ ZIP CODE_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRICES SLIGHTLY HIGHER IN THE WEST

Starflowers

Something crisp and starchy-clean . . . like pinafores, in the days when little Lewis Carroll girls rolled hoops. Small geometric starflowers of color are arranged on the white cotton, neatly. The shaping has a quiet rectitude, straight and sleeveless and cool, gathered in with its own sash. Blue, Green, or Pink. Sizes 6 to 16.

About eighteen dollars at good stores and college shops

The Villager®

1407 Broadway, New York 18

©THE VILLAGER, INC., 1965. MANNEQUIN DES. REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

Saturday Review

February 20, 1965

Cover photo by Charles Bonnay, Black Star

SR: Ideas

15 Can Science Prevent War? By Arthur Larson
18 Some Timely Advice from President Washington, by James J. Wadsworth
19 The Triumph of Wit, by Emile Capouya
20 Succession and Disability: An Editorial

SR: Education

63 "Why the Devil Don't You Teach Freshmen to Write?" by Edwin R. Clapp
67 Students on the Move: Articles by Gwen Dudley Patterson and H. D. F. Kitto

SR: Books

23 Literary Horizons, by Granville Hicks
23 Index of books reviewed

SR: Departments

6 Phoenix Nest, by Martin Levin
10 Trade Winds, by John G. Fuller
21 Letters to the Editor
22 Manner of Speaking, by John Ciardi
24 Literary Crypt
40 Top of My Head, by Goodman Ace
40 Literary I.Q.
41 The Fine Arts: Nehru—A Visual Biography, by Katharine Kuh
43 Broadway Postscript: Henry Hewes on the Moscow Art Theater
44 *SR Goes to the Movies*: Hollis Alpert reviews *Red Desert*
45 Music to My Ears: Irving Kolodin appraises Nilsson's Salome
49 Booked for Travel: Horace Sutton recalls the gourmet Bemelmans
104 Kingsley Double-Crostic No. 1611

Saturday Review published weekly by Saturday Review, Inc., 380 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. 10017. Chairman of the Board, J. R. Cominsky; President, Norman Cousins; Vice President and Treasurer, Nathan Cohn; Vice President and Secretary, W. D. Patterson; Advertising Director, Robert A. Burghardt; Manager of Advertising Sales, Harry T. Morris; Circulation Director, R. F. Goodman; Circulation Consultant, Bert Garmise; Assistant to the Publisher, Marion Urmy; Advertising Promotion Manager, William Donald Garson. Subscription $8 a year. Member Audit Bureau of Circulations, Vol. XLVIII, No. 8, February 20, 1965. Second-class postage paid at New York, N. Y. and at additional mailing offices. Indexed in the "Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature." © 1965 by Saturday Review, Inc. All rights reserved under the Berne and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part of any article, without permission is prohibited. Printed in the United States of America. Unsolicited manuscripts cannot be returned unless accompanied by a properly addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage. **Send all remittances and correspondence about subscriptions, undelivered copies, and changes of addresses to Subscription Department, SATURDAY REVIEW, 380 Madison Ave., New York, N. Y. 10017.**

BRANCH ADVERTISING OFFICES: Midwest Office: Raymond W. Welch, Jr., Mgr., 919 North Michigan Avenue, Chicago 11, Illinois; West Coast Offices: Fletcher S. Udall & Company, 1221 Hearst Building, San Francisco 3, California, and 422 South Western Avenue, Los Angeles 5, California; Bruce E. Miller, New Center Building, Detroit, Michigan 48202; Southeast Office: Ray Rickles & Co., Box 2008, Miami Beach 40, Florida.

FEDERAL HOME LOAN BANK SYSTEM

Banks where you can't bank

You yourself can't do business with Federal Home Loan Banks, but everyone benefits directly or indirectly from their operations. In 1932, Congress authorized the establishment of 12 regional Federal Home Loan Banks. These Banks serve more than 4,900 savings and loan associations.

The Federal Home Loan Banks provide a reservoir of credit available to member savings and loan associations for greater liquidity and for mortgage lending. The capital, provided by their member institutions, amounts to more than $1,000,000,000, and other funds are obtained from the general money markets.

These 12 regional Federal Home Loan Banks operate under the supervision of the Federal Home Loan Bank Board, a three-man bi-partisan Board appointed by the President and confirmed by the Senate. These banks are self-supporting and no taxpayers' funds are involved.

Year after year, these banks provide a dependable source of additional funds for their members—more than $30,000,000,000 since 1932. In this way, they serve the 36,000,000 people who save and the 9,000,000 families who finance their homes through the Insured Savings and Loan Associations throughout America.

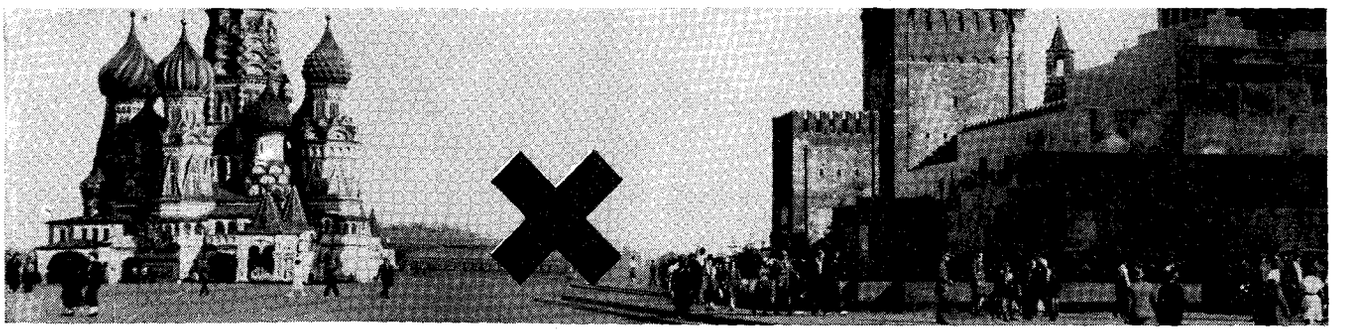
FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN INSURANCE CORPORATION — SAFETY OF YOUR SAVINGS — INSURED — UP TO $10,000

Savings and Loan Associations

©1965 The Savings and Loan Foundation, Inc., 1111 "E" Street, N.W., Washington, D.C. 20004

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

There is no Avis office in Moscow. But we're working on it.



A likely location.

We found a nice spot right in the heart of downtown Moscow, between St. Basil's and The Tomb. Now we just need a "Da" from the Commissar of Transport.

And about time. We're almost everywhere else.

If we ever get the right papers, we'll gladly rent you a new Ford. Or a Zil, Volga or Moskvich.

With empty ashtrays. A full gas tank. And a comradely smile from one of our girls. (Just like Avis U.S.A.)

A call to any Avis office would arrange it all. As it does now for rentals in Europe, the Caribbean, North Africa and the Far East.

We've been doing this sort of thing for years.

Though the Russians will probably say they invented it.

© AVIS, INC., GARDEN CITY, N.Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"The Mockingbird, Well Water, Bats—and many others of the pieces—startle me into felicity. Randall Jarrell is a revelation of how wise is faith in faith—a revelation of how pleasing, how ingenious as words, poetry can be."
—Marianne Moore

RANDALL JARRELL

The Lost World
NEW POEMS

"I have read it and reread it with great and growing pleasure, and I am sure that it is at his best level—and his best level is something the future will join us in being grateful for. It is a splendid book."
—Robert Penn Warren

$3.95

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

The Words
THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF JEAN-PAUL
Sartre

The "literary event" of the year. "Since the *Confessions* of Rousseau no man has ever spoken about himself in such a touching manner." A "landmark of our age's self-inquiry."

$5.00

George Braziller
PUBLISHER, New York

Edited by Martin Levin

The Truth Hertz

"Please observe,"
Said the old-time bachelor,
"This truth from your TV set:
It's a man they put
In the driver's seat,
But never his wife, as yet.
It's a typical male American,
But never his lady fair:
For you can't put a person
In the driver's seat
When the person
Is already there."
—Fred Saidy.

The Legal Mind

(Pages from the record of the trial of Morton Grove III for the theft of a button, proving the truth of W. S. Gilbert's statement that the law is the true embodiment of everything that's excellent.)

Q.: Would you tell His Honor and the jury where you got the button.

A.: Well, you see, I had an old shirt . . .

Judge (*interrupting*): You are referring to that shirt you are wearing?

Mr. Wumble (*for defense*): If Your Honor please, I think the question tends to embarrass the witness. While his shirt certainly is not new, I think we may overlook it and assume he is referring to another shirt—shall we perhaps say an older one than the one he is wearing.

Judge: Please continue, Counselor.

Q.: Thank you, sir. Now you say you had an old shirt.

A.: Yes, I had this old shirt in my locker.

Q.: Is it a big locker?

A.: Fairly big. About this size (demonstrates with hands).

Judge: Will the clerk note that witness indicated locker about eight feet tall by two feet wide and two in depth, furnished with a top shelf, a rack, and coat hangers. I think we may assume the locker is the repository for other clothing and such things as the office worker usually accumulates—razor, comb, brush, a bottle or two.

Q.: If I may, Your Honor.

Judge: Yes, please proceed. I don't understand how we got on this track, who opened the door, so to speak, to this line of questioning, but go on.

Q.: You had this locker and in the locker was—

Lifetime Subscription

A.: An old shirt, or several shirts, I should say.

Q.: Go on.

A.: So I found one with a button at the collar and removed the button. I was now in a position to have a button sewed on and needed only someone to sew it for me.

Q.: You needed a button and you took one from a shirt in your locker. You did not steal the button.

A.: No, sir.

Q.: Thank you. Your witness (to District Attorney).

District Attorney: Your Honor, the prosecution is willing to concede that such a locker, however inadequately described by the witness, does exist. Nobody would be foolish enough to invent it. Now (to witness) you always keep old shirts in your locker.

A.: Yes, sir.

Q.: How many?

A.: Not many.

Q.: How many? Would you say ten or eight, six or twelve? Try to remember.

A.: Never more than four or five.

Q.: What is their color?

A.: Always white or blue.

Q.: No black?

A.: There may be an old black, but the locker room is dark and the back of the locker is dark and there may be an old black shirt back there that would not be visible to me from where I stand.

Mr. Wumble (for defense): If Your Honor doesn't mind, I'd like to call the jury's attention to the witness's size. He is a large man. It is evident that when he opens his locker and faces it he blocks off the light and that makes it difficult for him to know if there is a black shirt in the locker. For all he knows there could be six black shirts.

Witness: No, I'm sure there aren't six. I never owned more than three but then maybe someone left black shirts in my locker.

Judge: Do other people use your locker? Are you suggesting that?

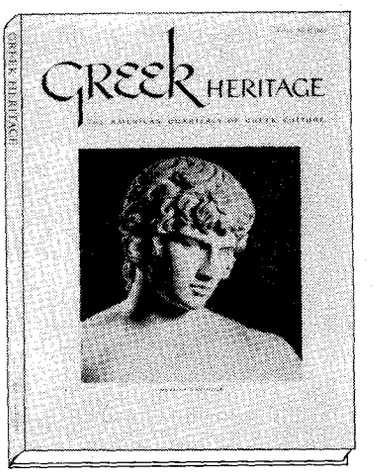
A.: Sometimes people put things in if I forget to lock the door. Maybe somebody put black shirts in my locker.

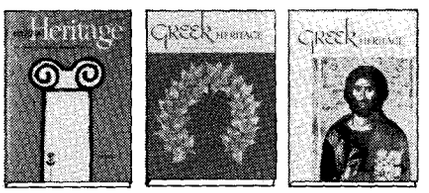
Judge: Now if we can only proceed instead of wasting the court's time. The issue is where the button came from. The fact that the witness is a large man, that he owns black shirts he never wears, that his eyesight is so poor that he can't tell a black shirt from a white shirt in his own locker, and that he sometimes leaves the door open seems to be irrelevant, immaterial, and nonresponsive. I must instruct the witness not to be

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

you are invited
to TOUR CLASSIC GREECE (at substantial savings)
by becoming a CHARTER SUBSCRIBER
to GREEK HERITAGE

...including the privilege of attending a symposium in Athens and a week's tour of the fabled Greek Islands





GREEK HERITAGE

The new, magnificently illustrated hard-bound American quarterly brings you the world's foremost authorities, whose articles will help you enjoy more fully this once in a lifetime opportunity to explore classic and modern Greece.

See in a new light the great ideas of the writers, artists and leaders of the Hellenic World for your enjoyment and for a better understanding of the world around us. George Seferis, Nobel Prize winner says, "Greek Heritage is a beautiful, beautiful publication!"

YOU WILL ENJOY GREEK HERITAGE

Because—the Greek heritage is everyone's heritage, evidenced everywhere you look—in art, architecture, medicine, philosophy, government; even in the names we give our rockets and neuroses. We got the idea of democracy from the Greeks, as well as the Olympic Games. Musical scales; military tactics; a love of good food, wines and luxuries; the techniques of poetry and drama—all are Greek in origin.

In the coming issues read such fascinating articles as: "The Bull Rituals at Knossos" by Nikos Kazantzakis, translated by Kimon Friar; an unusual and provocative article by Vladimir Blavatsky, Professor of Archaeology at the University of Moscow, "Ancient Greek Towns on the Northern Coast of the Pontos"; "The Acropolis, Its Temples and Statuary" by Yannis Miliadhis, Director of the Acropolis and its Museum. Dennis Powers, Book Critic of the Oakland Tribune says, "This is the best and most beautiful quarterly ever done on Greek culture."

EDITED AND PRINTED IN GREECE

Edited in Greece by Kimon Friar, distinguished critic, poet and translator, Greek Heritage abounds in magnificent color illustrations. Each issue, bound like a fine book, combines beauty and scholarship with articles of lasting interest to be treasured permanently. There is no advertising.

This unique and handsome publication reflects the living continuity of Greek culture. Its articles reinterpret and revaluate Greek sculpture, architecture, paintings, and the contributions of the great Greek philosophers, scientists, politicians and orators. New archaeological discoveries are reported and illustrated. Significant new translations from both modern Greek literature and the classics are presented. Articles cover every aspect of ancient and modern Greek life.

GREEK HERITAGE shows you how much of our western thought and action is derived from our Hellenic past and influences our lives today.

Here Are Just a Few of the Articles Your Charter Subscription to Greek Heritage Brings You:

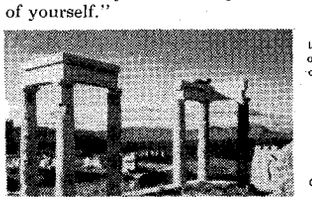
- The Toreador Frescoes by Sir Arthur Evans
- The Art of Ghika
- Hydra, "In Island" For the Jet Set
- Eros: A Forgotten Moon God
- The Odyssey, a new translation by Richmond Lattimore
- Rape of the Aegean
- Byzantium and the Western World
- Kalymnos and Its Sponge Divers
- The Meaning of Plato Today
- The Greek Influence on Picasso
- The Greeks and Psychoanalysis
- Greek Architecture and Modern Trends
- Touring Ancient Greece
- Aristophanes' "The Poet and the Woman"
- Contemporary Furniture from Classical Greece
- The Music of Jani Christou
- Hadrian's Villa by T. H. Robsjohn-Gibbings

Each issue explores one island or area for the tourist to visit, in an article written by a famous native or other authority—a travelogue with stunning photographs.

TOUR GREECE AS A GUEST OF THE EDITORS AT EXCEPTIONAL SAVINGS TO YOU

Charter subscribers are invited to attend a two-week symposium in Athens with the world's foremost educational, cultural and economic authorities, including a tour of the fabled Greek Islands. An additional week of "free" travel is optional, giving you the opportunity to explore Europe with no additional charge for return transportation to the United States. Tour departs New York, September 30th, 1965.

Lawrence Durrell writes: "Other countries offer you discoveries in manners or lore or landscapes; Greece offers you something harder—the discovery of yourself."



Lindos on the island of Rhodes

G. B. Biggs

BECOME A CHARTER SUBSCRIBER! ONLY $5.00 RESERVES YOUR SUBSCRIPTION

Enjoy These Money Saving Benefits and Get Full Details on the Trip to Greece. (Remember, whether or not you attend the symposium in Athens, GREEK HERITAGE takes you on an armchair tour—the next best thing to being there!)

Obtain your subscription at the Charter Rate of $20.00. (The regular rate is $25.00.) Receive the first issues of GREEK HERITAGE—already collector's items.

You will be billed for the balance ($15.00) only after receiving the first issues. If you desire, you will be billed in three monthly payments of $5.00 each. Just so indicate on the application.

Obtain gift subscriptions of GREEK HERITAGE at the Charter Subscription Rate. GREEK HERITAGE makes an excellent gift of lasting value—for birthdays, graduation, anniversaries and other occasions.

IN NO OTHER SINGLE PUBLICATION WILL YOU FIND THE WORKS OF ALL THESE AUTHORS:

C. Maurice Bowra	Archibald MacLeish
Andre Malraux	Alexander Matsas
Will Durant	Denison Hull
Richmond Lattimore	Willis Barnstone
Andre Michalopoulos	Sterling Dow
George Santayana	Lawrence Durrell
Gore Vidal	Edith Hamilton
Steven Runciman	Dudley Fitts
Dwight E. Robinson	C. A. Doxiadis
George Seferis	Henry Miller
Mary Renault	Stephen Spender

Publisher: Christopher G. Janus
Editor: Kimon Friar

YOUR CHARTER SUBSCRIPTION RESERVATION

to: GREEK HERITAGE, 360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill., Valerie Valentine, Circulation Dir.

Please enter my subscription for four quarterly issues of Greek Heritage at the special price of $20.00. (The regular subscription price is $25.00.) I understand that my subscription will start with the first issues, and entitles me to attend the two-week symposium in Athens beginning September 30, 1965 including a tour of the Greek Islands, at a substantial savings in transportation and land accommodations. I also understand that I may cancel my subscription and receive a full refund if it does not completely fulfill my expectations.

☐ $_____ Enclosed ☐ Bill me ☐ New ☐ Renewal ☐ Charge my AMERICAN EXPRESS Card

No.

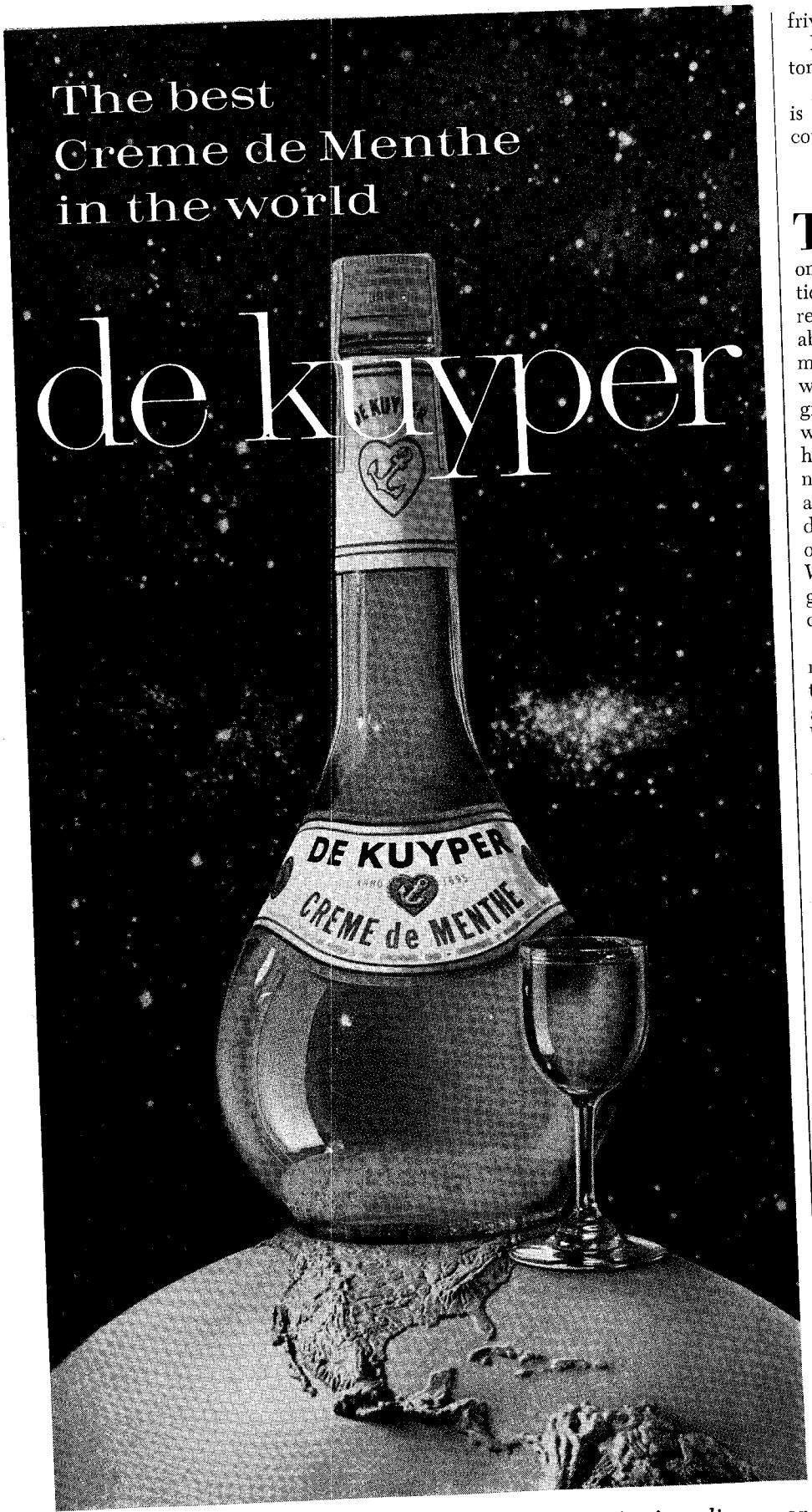
Name

Address

City Zone State

SR-10

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



...and its cool, delicious taste is out of this world, after dinner or any time. It's one of 23 fine-tasting de Kuyper Cordials, a Dutch name famous since 1695. For free "Cooking with Cordials" booklet, write de Kuyper, Murray Hill Box 47, New York, N. Y. 10016.

60 PROOF. NATIONAL DISTILLERS PRODUCTS CO., NEW YORK.

frivolous. He is wasting the court's time.

District Attorney: Where is the button?

Judge: Gentlemen, I think the jury is hungry. I know I am. I shall adjourn court for two hours. —JOHN FERRIS.

The Magazine Medium

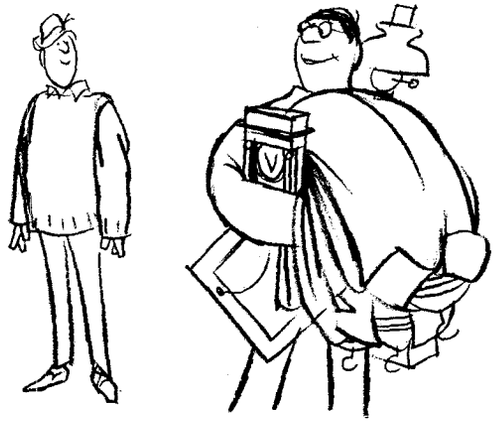
THE other day there appeared the results of a survey disclosing that one-third of those replying to a questionnaire stated that they were regular readers of *Collier's*. This seemed reasonable enough, but hardly news, until the mists lifted, revealing an office peopled with researchers who were having fits of giggles. Will they stop sniggering, I wonder, when they realize that they have just put themselves out of business? No reader of *Collier's* will ever again fill out a form he suspects was designed for the purpose of making fun of him. Neither will followers of *Judge*, *Vanity Fair*, or any other periodical that goes back to the opulent Twenties become victims of such trickery.

The truth is that a lot of us are not responding to the kind of life offered to us by today's magazines. Not for us are one-dish oven meals, plans for eight-by-ten-foot A-frame ski lodges and out-of-focus photography. We choose to bathe in the aura cast by Vilma Banky and Rod LaRoque instead of yawning over the tepid observations of some television type who claims she makes her own curtains. For illustrations we have the pastels of John LaGatta, whose characters are always on their way to a black tie dance at the country club. Our preference in automobiles runs to maroon touring cars with jump seats and green wire wheels, and the only household advice we get is how to store a duck press and a warning not to let Mrs. Newmoney borrow our maids. I could go on, but my neighbor has just stopped in with all eight installments of a Mary Roberts Rinehart serial. Remember? It's the one in which the old lady removes the tea service before setting fire to the thirty-room summer cottage in Maine.

—PHILIP HOLLIDAY.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

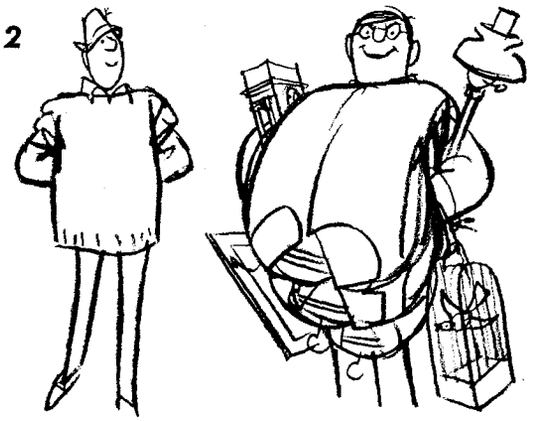
1



Moving today?

Bottletop, Wyoming, here I come!

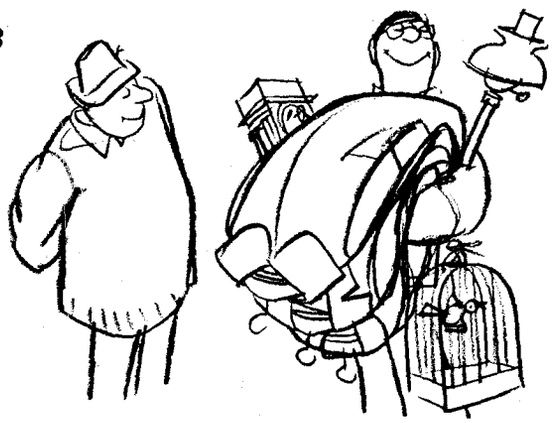
2



Really?

I'm taking the advice of that famous old sage, Horace Greenleaf.

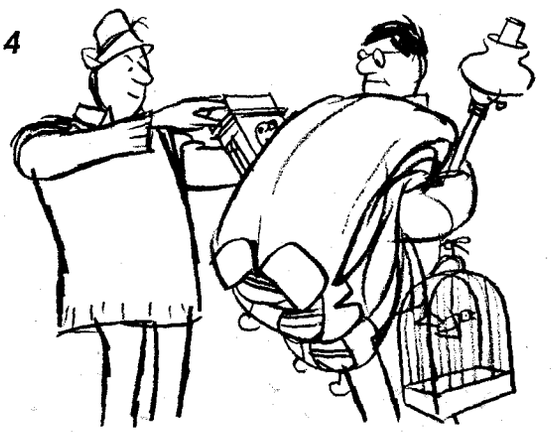
3



You are?

Yessiree, I'm doing just what he said, "Go West there, youngster."

4



And you decided on Bottletop?

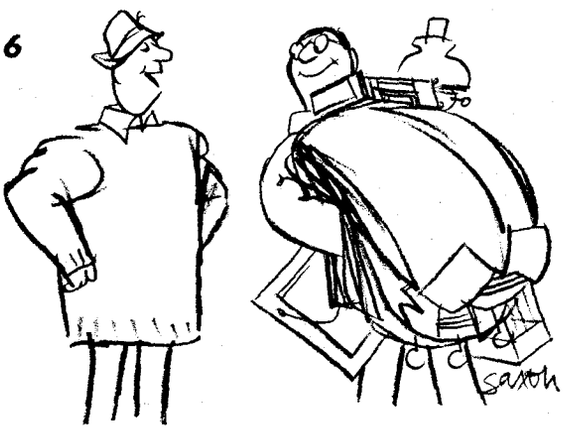
It's the land of opportunity.

5

Well, if you ever need any more advice—and I'm sure you will—you'll have the opportunity to get it even in Bottletop.

How's that?

6



Wherever you move in the U.S.A. there's a man from Equitable nearby. Equitable has 760 offices throughout the country. Which means that whenever you need advice or service, you can get it fast with Living Insurance from Equitable.

In two years, I'll be the soda pop king of Bottletop.

Look ahead with Living Insurance

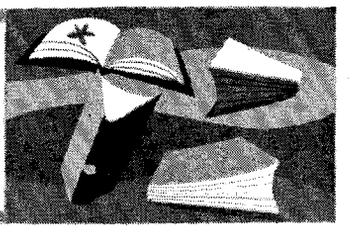
The EQUITABLE Life Assurance Society of the United States

Home Office: 1285 Avenue of the Americas, New York, N.Y. 10019 © Equitable 1965

See the Equitable Pavilion when you visit the New York World's Fair.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Trade Winds



On Tuesday, January 26, barely two days after Sir Winston Churchill had died, the producer of BBC's *Tonight* program walked past a bookstall in London. On the racks was a handsomely bound paperback titled *Churchill in Memoriam: His Life, His Death, His Wit and Wisdom.* Assuming it to be a prepublished book released in irreverent haste, she scanned it and discovered that it contained not only John Masefield's poem about Churchill but also Anthony Lewis's full story of the death, tributes from leaders all over the world, and the *New York Times* editorial of the previous day. She also noticed that the book had

been printed and published in the United States. Unable to believe her eyes, she picked up the transatlantic phone and called the New York publishers, Bantam Books, to find out just how such a miracle had come about.

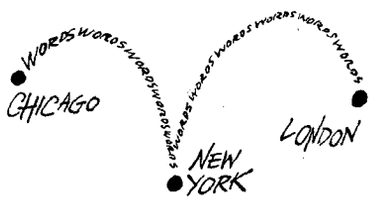
The miracle was the result of one of the best-planned operations in book publishing. Feeling that such a publication should be more thorough than hasty, Bantam Books began making plans, in cooperation with the editors of the *New York Times,* when it became evident that Sir Winston was entering a terminal illness. The two publishers had worked together successfully in bringing promptly to the public two books on the Warren Commission; the present memorial text was to be shaped along the same lines.

The sections on Sir Winston's life and times—and on his wit and wisdom—were prepared in advance by the staff of the *New York Times.* The six-color cover, prepared by the Regensteiner Corporation in Chicago, required one day for each color to dry on the special cover stock. Twelve pages were kept open for the final tributes to the statesman and for the actual news report of the event.

Sir Winston died on Sunday, January 24, shortly after 8 A.M., London time. In New York, Jack Stewart, in charge of the book development division of the *Times,* phoned Bantam editors Marc Jaffe and Marcia Nasatir to advise them that the inevitable had happened, and they were ready to proceed with the dispatches that were to make up the first twelve pages of the book. It was not until after lunch on that day, however, that the bulk of the story began coming in over the cables. Stewart, who likes to play indoor tennis in the winter months, showed up in tennis clothes, and Miss Nasatir made her way through one of New York's more snowy mornings in ski clothes. Along with Marc Jaffe, they began sorting out the thousands of words coming over the cable from London.

In turn, they cleared the Telex machine for teletyping the finished story to Chicago, where the W. F. Hall Printing Company stood by to begin immediate typesetting and printing. By coincidence, Oscar Dystel, the president of Bantam, was in Chicago for a book wholesaler's meeting, and he took over the editorial chores at that end of the Telex.

Sending editorial matter by Telex presents some problems. The material comes out the other end in a continuous yellow sheet, entirely in capital letters. In rushing copy through for the Warren Report book, Bantam had planned the entire operation carefully—except that they forgot all about having a Telex

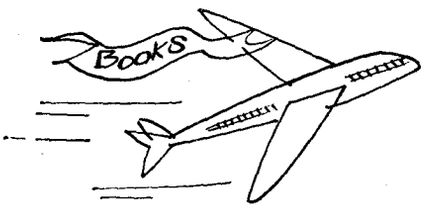


operator on hand. A Bantam editor took over the job, performing admirably except that she couldn't get the machine to move down a line. Finally the New York expert teletyped to her: WILL U PLSE BE QUIET NOW AND LET ME DO THE TALKING?

With the Churchill book, there were frequent queries from Chicago asking such things as: ARE YOU SURE THAT'S A COMMA? But the biggest snarl came when the Telex reported that the undergraduates of Harrow, where Sir Winston had gone to school, sang the song "Forty Years On" in his honor. Chicago teletyped back: R U SURE THERE IS SUCH A SONG? Only when Miss Nasatir checked an English reporter was the song title confirmed. One other delay was experienced when Masefield's tribute came over the machines in verse pattern, a form that doesn't take kindly to the automated letters of electronic transmission.

The machines were kept busy from 3 P.M. to 8 P.M. that Sunday, with frequent checking and dictation by phone. The words skipped from London to New York to Chicago, where they were set in type and put into offset page proofs, known in the trade as "silver sheets."

Dystel waited impatiently for the final page proofs in his room at the Drake



Hotel, and the messenger showed up on Monday at 2 A.M. Chicago time. By 8 that morning the presses were rolling at the rate of 12,500 copies per hour, grinding out a total print order of 450,000.

At 10:57 Monday morning the first bound copy was ready. The remainder of the 25,000 books allocated for England were rushed through the binding, trimming, and packing process and whisked to Chicago's O'Hare Airport at about 3 in the afternoon. By 5 o'clock Monday evening, Chicago time, the books were sealed into the freight compartment of a Pan American flight for London, reaching there Tuesday.

It was shortly after this that the BBC producer saw the book on the racks in London. In the broadcast of the English *Tonight* show, commentator Cliff Michelmore said: "What was a newspaper yesterday is now a bound book today." Thanks to the *New York Times* and Bantam Books, he was right. The book not only accomplished the impossible but at the same time beat the news weeklies to the punch.

—JOHN G. FULLER.

SOLUTION OF LAST WEEK'S KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC (No. 1610)

C. P. SNOW:

CORRIDORS OF POWER

How far did personalities count? Nothing like as much as one liked to think. Only in those circumstances when the hinge is oiled, but the door may swing or not. If that isn't the situation, then no personality is going to make more than an ineffectual noise.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Now there are two places where you can see this famed Impressionist masterpiece in its full size and original colors.

One place is the Louvre.

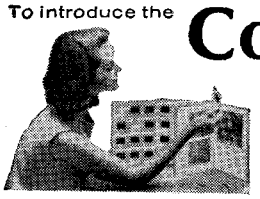
The other is your home.

Edouard Manet's "Luncheon on the Grass"—measuring nearly nine feet across—marked the beginning of a new era in painting. It is one of 24 masterpieces of the Impressionist period you will view in the actual size and brilliant colors of the original canvases—if you sample this remarkable innovation in guided art enjoyment.

ACCEPT THIS UNIQUE ALBUM OF IMPRESSIONIST PAINTINGS FOR ONLY $1 [comparable value: $15 to $18]

To introduce the

Color Slide Program of Art Enjoyment



HAVE you ever wondered why many people who are otherwise well-informed often fail to develop a real understanding and enthusiasm for the world's great paintings? Perhaps it is because most of us rarely have the experience of standing before the original works of art.

Imagine then, what it would be like to view celebrated masterpieces in your own home—just as they appear in leading museums and in the collections of the world's great art patrons! This extraordinary experience is now open to you through a series of remarkable Albums offered to members of the McGraw-Hill Color Slide Program of Art Enjoyment. There has never been anything like it.

A new way to enjoy the world's great art

As a member of this Program you will see priceless art treasures projected on your wall in the actual size and full color of the original paintings. You will gaze in astonishment at Rembrandt's famed "Aristotle Contemplating the Bust of Homer," *seen nearly five feet in height;* you will thrill to Titian's allegorical masterpiece "Sacred and Profane Love," seen *nearly nine feet in width,* just as you would view it at the Borghese Gallery in Rome; you will marvel at Van Eyck's magnificent "Altarpiece of the Lamb," *seen nearly eight feet high,* just as it appears in the famous Cathedral at Ghent.

Start with 24 Impressionist paintings

If you accept this $1 demonstration offer, you will receive a unique Album containing 24 color slides of paintings by Manet (including the canvas shown above), Renoir, Degas, Cezanne, and other Impressionist masters. These slides are produced in Florence to exacting specifications on 35mm Kodak film in individual 2 x 2 mounts. They set a new standard of faithfulness to the artists' originals and can be used in any home slide projector. (If you do not own a projector, you may obtain one at very low cost with your trial Album. See special offer on this page.)

The color slides, however, are only one part of this elaborate Album. Also included is a profusely illustrated 48-page guidebook with fascinating facts about each of the slide pictures, and the complete story of the wonderful Impressionist era.

If this demonstration pleases you, you will be offered a new slide-and-commentary Album as issued, at two-month intervals. Among the Albums in this series are *Italian Renaissance Painting,* with works by Michelangelo, Leonardo da Vinci, Raphael and others—*The Golden Age of Spanish Painting,* including works by El Greco, Velasquez and their contemporaries—*Masterpieces of American Painting,* and Albums covering every other major art period.

Until today, slide-and-commentary art education was available only in museums or universities. Now, you can benefit from the same kind of expert guidance—and enjoy the world's great masterpieces with your family and invited guests—right in your own home.

The cost is surprisingly low

The least you might expect to pay for 24 color slides of comparable quality—if the subjects were available from museums and private collections—is $15 to $18. Yet, as a subscriber to this new Program, you pay only $7.95, plus a few cents shipping, *for each complete Album*—including slides and illustrated guidebook. You may take as few as two Albums within a year, or as many as you wish.

Try the demonstration Album for 10 days

Send no money now—simply mail the attached card. We will ship your introductory Color Slide Album of Impressionist Painting and enroll you as a trial subscriber. If you are thrilled with the demonstration and wish to continue with the Program, send only $1, plus a few cents shipping. Thereafter, you will be offered a new Album every two months at the subscribers' low price of only $7.95. If not delighted, however, you may return everything within 10 days, cancel your subscription, and owe nothing.

SEND NO MONEY—MAIL THE ATTACHED CARD TODAY. If card has been removed, write Color Slide Program of Art Enjoyment, Dept. BH-107, 330 W. 42nd Street, New York, N.Y. 10036.

IF YOU DO NOT HAVE A PROJECTOR, here's an unusual opportunity. We have obtained a limited supply of the sensational new Minolta Mini 35, with Rokkor F2.5 wide angle projection lens. This top-rated portable slide projector shows all 35mm slides. List price $37.50—subscribers' price only $14.95 (including carrying case). Because the supply is strictly limited, orders will be filled as received and remittance must accompany trial subscription form. Full refund if projector is returned in 10 days.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ACHIEVER

If you called this General Motors development engineer "moon-struck," he'd probably agree with you. For he's a member of the team whose objective is to put a man on the moon by 1970.

Together with several hundred other engineers, scientists and technicians, he is contributing to the development, fabrication, assembly, integration and testing of the guidance and navigation system for the Apollo spacecraft. His mind is literally on the moon—and how to get three men there and back safely.

Educationally, he is highly qualified, but fast-changing technology requires his constant study. If he does not have two degrees already, chances are that he is working on a second right now under GM's tuition refund plan.

Throughout General Motors there are hundreds of professionals like him working on projects relating to our nation's space and defense programs. Like their counterparts who are developing commercial products, they are dedicated General Motors people.

GENERAL MOTORS IS PEOPLE . . .

Making Better Things For You

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review
February 20, 1965

CAN SCIENCE PREVENT WAR?

The peace research movement, relying on the scientific method, may represent a turning point in world affairs

By ARTHUR LARSON, *director of the World Rule of Law Center at Duke University.*

IN PHYSICAL SCIENCE man has to an impressive degree learned to control and direct the forces and materials supplied by nature, for better or for worse. In human affairs he has not.

The reason is that man has seldom applied to the conduct of human affairs even the most elementary techniques that he has used for generations in discovering facts and putting them to work in the physical sciences.

There are three ways to approach knowledge: scientific, nonscientific, and pseudoscientific.

The scientific approach begins with finding the facts through direct examination and experiment, and then applying to these facts tested methods of analysis and verification.

The nonscientific approach merely reacts blindly to the environment, guided by nothing but instincts, emotions, prejudices, and superstitions.

The pseudoscientific approach borrows the trappings of the scientific, including elaborate paraphernalia, complex demonstrations, and polysyllabic terminologies, but suffers from two oversights: failure to get the facts in the first place, and failure to test results against reality.

The tragedy of man's attempt to bring order into his political and social relations is that this attempt has floundered between the nonscientific and the pseudoscientific without ever coming to rest on the scientific.

Before the Age of Science, if you wanted to find out what the inside of the human body was like, you did not open a human body; you opened Aristotle. When Galileo, to test whether the speed of falling objects increased with their weight, dropped two balls of differing weights from the Leaning Tower of Pisa instead of accepting the answer contained in the books, it was considered a piece of impertinence. Today this fact seems almost unbelievable—yet for the most part our conduct of political and international affairs is still dominated by pre-Galileo methods.

WORLD wars have been started with what seems to have been less real investigation of the facts bearing on the probable outcome than a scientist would put into the dietary habits of an obscure insect. How much research did the Kaiser conduct to support his conviction that the British would never enter World War I, not to mention the United States? With this lesson of history behind him, Hitler nevertheless made precisely the same error of fact, with similar results.

Similarly, millions of Soviet citizens have repeatedly been brought to the verge of starvation because of slavish adherence to doctrinaire ideology rather than reliance on observable facts on how to get crops and livestock produced. The Communists display the most grandiose example of the pseudoscientific approach to human affairs in history. Their jargon is shot through with appeals to the scientific method, but their starting-point is *a priori* dogma. Their gaze is still riveted on a state of facts dated 1850. They are fighting a kind of raw capitalism that may or may not have existed a century ago, but certainly does not exist now. Their pure ideology presupposes a species of human creature with motivations that direct observation would quickly show do not exist except in rare cases.

By contrast, the United States has at times seemed to symbolize the nonscientific approach—a kind of assumption that if everyone just does what comes naturally, the good life for all will somehow emerge. This view is typified by the economics of Adam Smith, and, indeed, the lusty surge of industrial development in the Western world owes much to the drives engendered by this attitude. One of the products of this experience is the fragment of phony American folklore that teaches that our society came into being as unself-consciously as the unfolding of the petals of a flower, and that although in personal and business life planning is the key to success, in public life planning is un-American and unqualifiedly evil. Even now, many politicians think that the most devastating insult you can apply to an opponent is to call him a "planner." This attitude was no doubt reenforced by the fact that, in the Thirties, planning came to be associated with Communism and socialism. Other sweeping ideas to change society such as technocracy came under the same cloud.

The true fact is that at certain key points in our history Americans have applied the genuine scientific approach by first studying the facts, then conceiving a definite design and building toward it.

The outstanding example is our Constitution—the product of a gigantic effort of intellectual research and creativity.

When the great farm lands of the Midwest opened up, Americans concluded that the West was going to be a country of small-family farms. The result was the Homestead Act, a con-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cept of breathtaking scope and imagination, which methodically translated this blueprint into reality.

In somewhat the same way, although the persistence of *laissez-faire* thought permitted the growth of the cartel system in Europe, Americans looked at the facts rather than the pages of Adam Smith and saw that the end result of supposedly perfect competition was all too often the death of competition. They deliberately decided that the American economy was to be nonmonopolistic. Accordingly, they passed the Sherman Anti-Trust Act, the Clayton Act, and the Norris-LaGuardia Act.

Again, Americans perceived that the bargaining power of organized labor was not equal to that of employers, and therefore set out to try to make it at least approximately so by devising and subsequently revising the Wagner Labor Relations Act.

ON the international scene, after World War II, the facts showed that everyone's peace and welfare depended on economic and technical rebuilding and development, first by the devastated countries of Europe, and then by the underdeveloped countries of Asia, Africa, and Latin America. The magnificent concept of economic and technical aid was the deliberately designed result.

The area outside the physical sciences where the authentic scientific approach has been most successfully applied is that of economics, particularly in the prevention of severe recessions and in the reconciling of free enterprise with orderly growth through careful observation of an array of "economic indicators" and skilful manipulation of such controls as discount rates, taxes, government purchase policy, social insurance, and fiscal measures.

Of all areas in which the need to control events rather than be controlled by them is urgent, that of international relations should have the highest priority.

How well are we doing in applying the power of intelligence to this task? The answer is that, until recently, it never seems to have occurred to the world's leaders that the techniques of intellectual research had anything to contribute to solving the problem of war between nations.

A rational approach to any problem begins with getting the facts—facts which are accurate and current. International relations today are being conducted on the basis of facts that are from eighteen to 300 years out of date.

A partial check-list of current misconcepts of fact bearing on the ultimate issue of war and peace may serve to support this statement.

The first misconcept is that diplomacy is the only valid method of settling international disputes. The fact is that old-fashioned power-politics diplomacy is virtually obsolete as a method of settling major disputes. Since it still remains almost the only technique used in international relations, we can begin to understand why the world's main divisive issues—divided Germany, divided Korea, and divided Viet Nam, to name only the most obvious—are as far from solution as they were when they first arose.

The reason power-politics is now out-of-date is that war is unusable as an instrument of national policy. It is unusable legally, because we have made it so in the United Nations Charter. It is unusable practically, because the possible extinction of all life in the northern hemisphere that might result is, in the language of the Pentagon, unacceptable. What is not adequately understood is that, when war becomes obsolete, methods of dispute-settling that depended upon the ultimate availability of war also become obsolete. Old-fashioned diplomacy was not typically an exercise in finding the intrinsic rights and wrongs of a controversy such as a boundary dispute. What the parties really were concerned about was which one could defeat the other if matters came to a military showdown. If country A could convince country B that it had decisively superior military power, the boundary would move to the disadvantage of B. But if neither could convince the other of such superiority, sooner or later there would be a military collision. One side would lose; one would win; and the process would start over again. This, somewhat simplified, has been the story of international dispute-settling through most of human history.

But now something new has been added. Because of the unusability of nuclear weapons, we have a military deadlock between the great powers on the major issues. The new fact of life is that when you have military deadlock you also have diplomatic deadlock. Yet in the teeth of this observable fact, we go on trying to settle disputes by diplomacy as if we were still living in the days of Machiavelli or Metternich.

The second misconcept, closely related to the first, is that in all international situations it is power that ultimately counts. We have just seen that, as between the nuclear giants, the effect of power is not to gain advantage but to preserve a stalemate. But even as between a nuclear power and a small nation, nuclear power is virtually useless when disputes arise.

For example, at the time of the Korean conflict, the use of nuclear weapons to bring a quick end to the struggle and save the lives of thousands of American soldiers was apparently never a serious enough possibility to warrant public discussion. There is no evidence that the Soviet Union in its contest with the People's Republic of China is enjoying any advantage because of its overwhelming superiority in military strength. Poland and other satellites are taking a more independent line toward Moscow than before Russia acquired effective nuclear armaments. The awesome destructive capacity of the United States is of no use to it in relation to Cuba, and does not prevent such a humiliating episode as the Bay of Pigs invasion; nor is nuclear strength of any relevance in South Viet Nam, Malaysia, Yemen, Cyprus, the Northern India border, and the many other trouble-spots in Africa, Asia, and around the world.

The third misconcept is that nations cannot bring themselves to accept settlement of their important disputes by peaceful means such as arbitration and adjudication. The fact is that nations have repeatedly submitted controversies

"Hughie, meet Ronald Bittman. He's the spokesman for our generation."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

involving high interests and high public excitement to peaceful settlement. During the nineteenth century 177 major disputes between nations were resolved by arbitration, including seventy-nine to which the United States was a party. Nor will it do to try to explain this fact away by saying that nations only submit unimportant issues to peaceful settlement. No type of controversy in international affairs is more emotion-packed than a dispute over territory. One recalls Hamlet's soliloquy about how nations will fight over a strip of ground too small to bury the dead in. Yet Norway (which was the country that prompted Hamlet's observation) gave up East Greenland to Denmark as the result of a court decision. In the last few years, boundary disputes important enough to provoke armed conflict between Nicaragua and Honduras, and between Cambodia and Thailand, have been settled in the World Court. The fact is that adjudication or arbitration on the merits is usually the only way a hotly contested boundary dispute can be settled. The reason is that no government could make a diplomatic settlement giving away the sacred soil of the motherland and still survive politically at home, but a judicial settlement reaching the same result involves no such political disaster.

THE fourth misconcept is that, since there is no world government with overwhelming military power to enforce law, nations will not pay any attention to judicial or arbitral decisions that they do not like. The fact is that there is no case on record of disobedience to a decision of the Permanent Court of International Justice, and only one case of disobedience to a decision of the current International Court of Justice; and among the hundreds of other judicial and arbitral awards, there are only a few cases in which the losing party has refused to give effect to the decision. It is generally agreed by scholars that the record of compliance with international decisions compares favorably with that of compliance with domestic decisions.

When we come to the area of the peacekeeping potential of the United Nations, we encounter similarly erroneous notions. For example, it is constantly said that the usefulness of the organization is limited because it can only act when there is great power unanimity. Yet even the most cursory look at the record shows that every major peacekeeping action of the U. N. was undertaken despite the opposition of at least one power possessed of the Security Council veto: Korea, opposed by the Soviet Union; the Middle East force, opposed and indeed vetoed by Great Britain and France in the Security Council; and the Congo action, opposed in greater or less degree by every major power except the United States.

"Just one more thing before your case comes up, Mr. Bryant—suppose there's a barber on the jury . . ."

Running through all our international misconcepts is an entire network of outdated ideas about the Soviet Union, Communism, and the cold war. One such idea is the notion that the Soviet Union never changes. The fact is that when the events in that area since the death of Stalin are seen in historical perspective it may well be concluded that Khrushchev worked a greater change in the Soviet Union than has ever been achieved without revolution in a major country in a comparable period of time. An allied fallacy is the assertion that all totalitarian regimes are alike, and that there is really no difference between today's Soviet Union and Hitler's Germany. For present purposes, there may be cited just one interesting difference. The entire force of Hitler's immense propaganda machine was devoted to preparing the German people to accept war; whereas everywhere one travels in the Soviet Union today one encounters nothing but propaganda for peace. This is not for the benefit of outsiders; this is for the home folks. This is not to ignore the problem of reconciling Russian words and policies in this area of seeking peace; the point here is merely that if the Soviet Union at some future time were to decide to plunge into the kind of flagrantly warlike course that Hitler took, it would have to reckon with a generation that, instead of having been trained to regard war as noble and inevitable, as was the case with the Hitler youth, has been suffused with the message that war is the greatest evil, and peace the highest good for which mankind can hope.

In the same bundle of outdated notions is the idea that all conflicts in the world can ultimately be explained as Communism versus anti-Communism. It would be difficult to calculate how many blunders of policy and errors of strategy this persistent fallacy has produced and may still produce. A large part of the quarrels now going on around the world go back to animosities and rivalries that were old before Communism was even heard of: between Arabs and Jews, between Hindus and Moslems, between dozens of African tribes, between Greeks and Turks, between innumerable nations, groups, religions, and factions in all parts of the world with old scores to settle and new frictions attendant upon the decolonialization process. True, Communisim is not averse to fishing in these troubled waters; but this is quite a different matter from supposing that if Communism could somehow be made to go away the world's conflicts would largely disappear.

The bipolar picture of global conflict is discredited even more decisively by the break between the Soviet Union and Communist China. It has become clear that this is no mere ideological debate. It is a dead-earnest national struggle between two natural rivals, involving the largest territorial dispute in the world, a life-and-death battle for the allegiance of a large part of the world's population, and a growing racial conflict that could dwarf any other such conflict we have yet seen, as the Com-

(*Continued on page* 47)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SOME TIMELY ADVICE FROM PRESIDENT WASHINGTON

By JAMES J. WADSWORTH

ONE HUNDRED AND EIGHTY years ago this April 30, George Washington was inaugurated as the first Chief Executive of the United States of America at Federal Hall in New York City. While waiting for the call, it is significant that he voiced certain qualms, which, toughened soldier though he was, he could scarcely have ignored nor in all honesty brushed aside. "My movement to the chair of Government" he wrote, "will be accompanied by feelings not unlike those of a culprit going to his place of execution: so unwilling am I, in the evening of a life nearly consumed in public cares, to quit a peaceful abode for an ocean of difficulties, without that competency of political skill, abilities, and inclination which is necessary to manage the helm."

President Washington, it appears, was not only the first Chief Executive of his country but was also the first public figure to indicate, at least by implication, that anyone really wanting to be President ought to have his head examined. For this, too, we are indebted to him, but even more we are indebted for the fact that he, in common with all the others who have made their way to the White House, was at least willing to serve. One may joke about the undesirability of the President's job, but we must all be lastingly grateful that there have always been and, pray God, always will be, men of talent willing to assume its crushing burdens.

How much more crushing now are these burdens compared to those of 1789? It is risky even to hazard a guess. There are certain difficulties attendant on steering a modern ship of state, equipped with all possible navigational aids. There are other sets of difficulties attendant on steering a small vessel of untried seaworthiness through uncharted and unknown waters without even the navigational aid of experience. The fact that President Washington's first regular budget was only $4.25 million, as opposed to today's $100 billion, can also be misleading.

One must put these matters in proper perspective in order to understand them, and even then it may not seem appropriate to deliver a judgment. Perhaps a look at some of the so-called emerging countries may yield the dual result of allowing us to see more clearly the problems besetting George Washington in the late eighteenth century and to cast a more sympathetic and tolerant eye upon the performance of the newly emergent states.

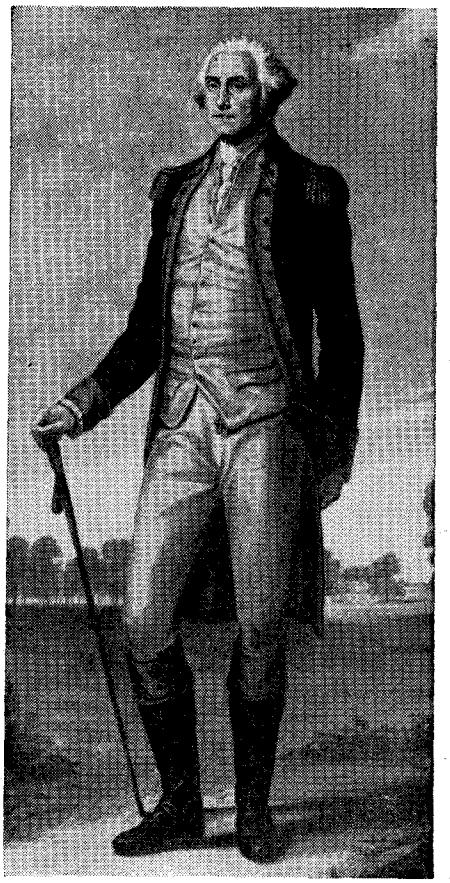
The roster of these does not reveal any whose make-up and problems are closely similar to those of the infant U.S. Up to a point, one might say that President Kasavubu and Premier Tshombé of the Congo (Leopoldville) face somewhat similar tasks in that they have to try to weld a viable federation out of a conglomeration of distinctly separate "sovereign" states. But there the similarity ceases, if we understand the difficulties of tribal ties and religions, of hundreds of dialects each almost unintelligible to the rest, of appalling illiteracy, of a frightening absence of competence in government administration, in public health, and in the professional fields.

We should be grateful that the United States has been able to pass through most of the growing-pain and children's-disease period with comparatively little difficulty. At the same time, we should be able to spare an understanding moment for those states that insist that they must remain unaligned in the cold war. It is too easy to forget that during Washington's second Administration there was so deep a difference of opinion in the country and even inside the government as to whether to side with England or with France that the President decided the United States must remain neutral. Nor have our most recent Administrations been completely beyond criticism in the United Nations votes that found us abstaining rather than risking an affront to one or another of our friends —this despite the fact that, by abstaining, we often annoyed both parties to the dispute.

It is not always for us to flaunt our political maturity and to scorn the new state that calls itself unaligned or neutral. Much as we can venerate our past and applaud our present, the United States has been composed of human beings subject to all human weaknesses. Just as Washington was on occasion subject to doubts and fears about the best course to take in the national interest, so have Truman, Eisenhower, Kennedy, and Johnson had their private Gethsemanes. Our 180 years of self-government have not made us infallible either on domestic issues or foreign ones.

Washington and his Administration, however, were able to do something at the very outset that only too few emerging nations are able to boast even after years of struggle: they set up a fiscal system so sound that it immediately gained the highest possible credit rating for the infant United States. Europeans were always willing to pour their resources into her federal stock, as the government bonds of those times were called. The Administration recognized from the first that our financial salvation lay in private capital from overseas, and they were so successful in attracting it that, by 1803, 53 per cent of the United States Government obligations was owned abroad; 62 per cent of the capitalization of the Bank of the United States was owned abroad; and the price of the Louisiana Purchase was almost entirely subscribed by non-American capital. This was not government-to-government aid, mind you, but private foreign capital purchasing U.S. Government securities as a sound

(Continued on page 97)



—Bettmann Archive.

George Washington by George Hicks

James J. Wadsworth, author of *The Price of Peace*, is a former U.S. representative to the United Nations.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Triumph of Wit

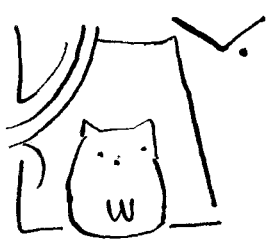
By EMILE CAPOUYA

"A SOLDIER and afeard?" cries Lady Macbeth, asking a question that is really an ironic exclamation. So the world at large is wont to cry out, "A German and a wit?"—pretending to ask for information but really expressing the judgment that German and wit are mutually exclusive notions. If we need proof that this is mere prejudice, we have it in the person of one of the rare spirits of the age, Franz Schoenberner, who began his career as a German editor and man of letters, and, for our good fortune, eventually became an American.

The evidence is both written and oral, but since a relatively few persons only are privileged to hear the charming and spirited monologues that go for conversation with Franz Schoenberner, it might be well to cite the documents, at the risk of treating their author as a monument when what is most noteworthy is his quality as a man. To speak pedantically, then, they fall into two main categories, corresponding to Mr. Schoenberner's German and American periods. On the one hand, there are the fine editions published by Musarion Verlag, whose distinguished editor he was—books that reflected his taste and judgment in their physical appearance as well as in their content—and the files of the *Auslandspost*, of *Jugend*, and lastly of *Simplicissimus*, the world-famous satirical weekly that Mr. Schoenberner edited during its second golden age, between 1929 and 1933. And then there are the three volumes of memoirs that he has written in English since the 1940s, *Confessions of a European Intellectual*, *The Inside Story of an Outsider*, and *You Still Have Your Head*. *Simplicissimus* published the work of some of the most important writers and artists of the period, providing, as the phrase goes, a forum for the free expression of opinion. Now, we know very well that at the best of times it is singularly difficult to formulate genuine opinions, let alone persuade oneself and others to indulge in the luxury of expressing them freely. If we think back to the conditions of the Hitler era, we are reminded that any meaningful opinion at that time had to amount to determined opposition to Nazism, militarism, anti-Semitism, and all that in turn had to amount to heroism.

The story is told that André Malraux, De Gaulle's Minister of Information, was once asked why he did not suppress the irreverent anti-Gaullist weekly *Le Canard enchaîné*. Malraux is supposed to have declared, "I want to be Minister of Information, but I don't want to be ridiculous." No such saving sense of what is and what is not done animated Hitler's ministers: the offices of *Simplicissimus* were raided. As it happened, Mr. Schoenberner was not at his desk when the representatives of Nazi culture arrived. For some days thereafter he made flying visits to the office to carry on with the work of preparing the next number of *Simplicissimus* for the press. Finally, in response to a friendly warning that he was in serious danger, he started off to walk to Switzerland, and eventually he crossed the mountains on foot; he was homeless, without material resources, and free.

THE next eight years Mr. Schoenberner spent in France, including two periods of internment in the camps of the Vichy Government. In 1941 the Emergency Rescue Committee helped him to come to the United States, and at that point his second literary career began. Within two years he published his first book, written in English and somewhat alarmingly entitled *Confessions of a European Intellectual*. In naming that delightful memoir, Mr. Schoenberner accepted, for the sake of argument, the popular assumption that an intellectual must necessarily have much to answer for. But with the best will in the world he could do no more than demonstrate that his own literary and professional life had been a force in maintaining what we think of as civilization. When Oscar Wilde was asked by the American customs officials, "Have you anything to declare?" he answered, "Only my genius." Franz Schoenberner's confessions are much more modest, but he is nevertheless convicted by his own words of being learned, witty, civilized, and courageous. The original publisher has undertaken to reissue *Confessions of a European Intellectual* in paperback, and its new edition will introduce to another generation qualities of heart and mind that have grown rare in an age when



> Intellectual disgrace
> Stares from every human face,
> And the tears of pity lie
> Locked and frozen in each eye.

The intrusion of the irrational marks the next turning point in Franz Schoenberner's career. To put the grim business as briefly as possible, one night Mr. Schoenberner knocked on a neighbor's door and asked him, civilly, to make a little less noise; the neighbor, a young psychopath, struck him with a blackjack. The blow was very nearly fatal. After months spent in the hospital, Mr. Schoenberner emerged with a severe paralysis that to this day keeps him confined to a wheelchair. A civil suit brought by Mr. Schoenberner at the time ended with an award to him of $200,000, but this was a moral victory only, for his assailant fled, forfeiting his bail, and has never been found.

(A number of persons interested in American letters, and in Mr. Schoenberner's contribution thereto, have established a fund to provide him with the means of carrying on his work. I should like to bring to the attention of readers who share those concerns: The Franz Schoenberner Account, The Deacon's Fund, Broadway Congregational Church, 211 West 56th Street, New York, N.Y. 10019.) Fortunately the paralysis cannot triumph over the spirit of the man, a happy combination of good humor and old-fashioned self-respect that seems to be indomitable. When, during his stay in the hospital, his nurse remarked with professional detachment, "Well, you still have your head!" Mr. Schoenberner adopted the phrase as the title of his next volume of memoirs.

But it is quite typical of the man, whose own sense of humor appears to be innocent of ill nature, to enjoy the gallows wit of others when he is himself the object of it. A bit of macabre if unconscious humor that he likes to recall was hatched during an interview with one of his publishers. Mr. Schoenberner pretended to console him for the modest sale of one of his own books, remarking that, in common with many illustrious figures of the past, he might grow in reputation after his death and his books be best-sellers once he was safely interred. The publisher, somewhat distracted but ever polite, responded gravely, "That's very possible."

It is at that, but for all our tenderness for posterity, it would seem even more to the point that a wider contemporary public come to know and enjoy the work of Franz Schoenberner.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Saturday Review

Editor: NORMAN COUSINS
Publisher: J. R. COMINSKY
Associate Editors: HARRISON SMITH, IRVING KOLODIN, HORACE SUTTON

Associate Publisher
W. D. PATTERSON

Managing Editor
RICHARD L. TOBIN

Science Editor
JOHN LEAR

Poetry Editor
JOHN CIARDI

Education Editor
PAUL WOODRING

Production Manager
PEARL S. SULLIVAN

Book Review Editor
ROCHELLE GIRSON

General Editor
HALLOWELL BOWSER

Feature Editor
JAMES F. FIXX

Editors-at-Large
CLEVELAND AMORY
HARRISON BROWN
JOHN MASON BROWN
FRANK G. JENNINGS
JOSEPH WOOD KRUTCH
T. S. MATTHEWS
WALTER MILLIS
ELMO ROPER
JOHN STEINBECK

Contributing Editors
HOLLIS ALPERT
ALICE DALGLIESH
HENRY HEWES
GRANVILLE HICKS
ARTHUR KNIGHT
KATHARINE KUH
MARTIN LEVIN
ROBERT LEWIS SHAYON
MARGARET R. WEISS
JOHN T. WINTERICH

Succession and Disability

PRESIDENT JOHNSON'S recent message to Congress recommending a constitutional amendment (the XXVth) to provide for the transfer of power in the event of Presidential incapacity is as logical as it is urgent. Several plans for accomplishing this crucial purpose have already been prominently put forward, and it is important that they be fully discussed and evaluated. It is also worthwhile, however, that at least one other proposal be considered.

As President Johnson wrote, the U.S. Constitution is vague on the subject of Presidential succession and disability. It provides only that "In case of the removal of the President from office, or his death, resignation, or inability to discharge the powers and duties of the said office, the same shall devolve on the Vice President." President Johnson's message made this point: "While we are prepared for the possibility of a President's death, we are all but defenseless against the probability of a President's incapacity by injury, illness, senility, or other affliction. A nation bearing the responsibilities we are privileged to bear for our own security—and the security of the free world—cannot justify the appalling gamble of entrusting its security to the immobilized hands or uncomprehending mind of a Commander-in-Chief unable to command."

The present Congressional act on Presidential succession, effective June 25, 1948, states that if neither a President nor a Vice President is available, the Speaker of the House shall act as President; and that, if there is no Speaker available, the President Pro Tem of the Senate shall act as President. After that, Presidential succession moves to the Secretary of State, the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of Defense, and on down through the Cabinet. The chief difficulty with the succession law and the Constitution as now written is the question of who is to say a President is incapacitated. Presidents Eisenhower and Kennedy made informal arrangements with their Vice Presidents, as President Johnson has with Vice President Humphrey. But these arrangements are haphazard at best, totally extralegal, and highly impractical in time of emergency.

President Johnson's suggestion is this:

When a President is disabled to a point where he can no longer fulfil his job, he will so state in writing, whereupon the Vice President will become acting President until the President, once again in writing, says he is ready to resume the Presidency. However, if a President, for any reason—mental or physical—is unable to declare his own disability, the Vice President will assume the duties and powers of the President (but not the office itself), and he will assume them only with the written concurrence of a majority of the President's Cabinet. Should a President dispute this action, the decision would then be left to Congress, and in that case the Vice President would have to have an affirmative vote from two-thirds of the membership of both House and Senate.

For almost thirty-eight years of its relatively brief history, including the whole year 1964, our country has been without a Vice President. When President Wilson was disabled by a stroke in 1919 there was, for all practical purposes, no active President of the United States for more than a year. President Eisenhower was twice disabled while in office, though in each case the disablement was temporary. Other Presidents have been similarly out of commission from time to time, and will be again. A proposal to straighten out the problem of succession and disablement in the White House passed the Senate, 65-0, late last year but died in the House, largely because it carried the implication that House Speaker McCormack, seventy-three years old and next in line for the Presidency under the present law, was either too old or incompetent. With Mr. Humphrey's election to the Vice Presidency, however, the Bayh amendment should have no difficulty getting the quick approval of both houses of Congress. Once past Congress, the amendment should be quickly ratified by the required three-fourths of the states (thirty-eight or more of the fifty), and it is possible that the problem of succession and disability will have been settled a year from now.

IT seems to us, however, that in our haste to solve a desperate problem of succession and executive identity we are hurrying past some alternatives worth real consideration. One of these is a recent proposal that makes more sense than anything we've heard. Under this plan, two Vice Presidents would be elected, along with the President, at each fourth-year Presidential election. The first Vice President to be nominated by a convention and elected with the winning ticket would be known as the Assistant President. He would work directly with the President at all times,

(*Continued on page* 46)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

The *Tiny Alice* Enigma

I READ WITH INTEREST Henry Hewes's review of *Tiny Alice* [*SR*, Jan. 30]. May I share with you some of my ideas about the play?

It is the dramatic weakness of *Tiny Alice* as a play that it can be understood as a whole only by the psychoanalytical approach. This is so because the meaningless destruction of a good man does not have in it any dramatically satisfying explanation or significant conflict, as it is found, for example, in the classic tragedies of the Greeks or Shakespeare.

The first clue to the mystery is the ending of the play. The unloved, abandoned, dying hero disintegrates hopelessly in the tremendous, mysterious house, which becomes more and more alive with a breathing presence of its own. This is a literal and terrifying representation of the fantasy of the return to the womb through death. According to the fantasy, the individual returns to the mother's womb to become part of her, thus losing his identity as a separate person. This separate identity was originally given to him by his mother through birth. Earlier in this play Julian related to Alice his childhood fantasies of being devoured by panting wild beasts, foreshadowing the last scene.

We are not told directly why this should happen. Yet it is somehow believable. This is because Julian has already told the heroine, who later seduces and betrays him, that the only time he may have possessed a woman was in his psychotic episode. This woman, also psychotic, who had the delusion that she was the Virgin, a mother symbol, was later consumed by cancer. When Julian becomes sexually involved with Alice, he must suffer the poetic justice of the final scene.

The house within a house within a house is if the symbolic representation of what is, in psychoanalytical parlance. the superego. Each individual creates within himself internal guides and structures that are a representation of the parents upon whom he first depends for sustenance. This requires faith and trust. Hence Julian's psychosis was that his faith "was taken from him." As in the action of the play itself, all those he trusts betray his faith, seduce and abandon him. In such a setting only submission is possible, not love.

It is not clear what is external action and what is Julian's inner psychic life. This gives the play its nightmarish quality. Within this framework it is possible, however, to see a tapestry of great richness, perceptiveness, and beauty that Albee has woven on its many levels.

EDMOND LIPTON, M.D.

Brooklyn, N.Y.

Letters to the Bagel Editor

LET ME GIVE you our Institute's latest findings on the history and/or origin of the bagel.

Mr. Sutton, Professor Pepper, Professor Connors, Professor Trubnick, Mr. Sitewell, and the law firm of Dawson and Davidson are all correct *as far as they go*, but they do not go far enough.

May I refer them to the scholarly text *Essen und Fressen*, by Professors Alter Zeitgeist and H. Besser Kuchenmeister (1886), and especially to chapter 17, entitled "The Bagel: Friend or Foe?"

According to this erudite book, the bagel was accidentally invented by the Neanderthal cave man as a weapon of defense. The cementlike object was hurled at the enemy by an atlatl. It it did not kill the enemy, it stunned him; and if it did not stun him, then its delicious aroma so intrigued the adversary that he had to sample it on the spot, thereby making capture inevitable. Among the Neanderthals, the bagel was called "the pacifer," and it is generally believed that its ability to prevent bloodshed and war is the main reason for the bagel's continuous international success.

Whether boon or bane, that "hard, unyielding roll with the hole in the middle" is here to stay, and the energetic correspondence which it has inspired has undoubtedly put smiles of economic contentment on the bagel bakers of the world.

GUY DE VRY,
PRESIDENT,
Independent Institute
of Bagel Research.

Malibu, Calif.

IN CONNECTION WITH *SR* readers' preoccupation with the bagel, would it interest any of them to learn that my life was once saved by a bagel?

It happened in the Korean War. My dear sweet mother had sent me a box of goodies, prominent among which were six bagels. I stuffed them into various pockets of my overcoat. Our company was stationed about forty miles out of Taegu. We were given the assignment of wiping an enemy guerilla operation five miles north of our position. I led a detachment of about thirty men. In the course of our maneuvers, we ran into enemy machinegun activity. I was hit in three places. Miraculously, each place was protected by a bagel and my life was saved. The doctors said that only the adamantine hardness of the bagel could have resisted the force of the bullets.

When, therefore, people speak of the bagel, I get a lump in my throat—and not merely in anticipation of trying to get it down. Surely your readers can report similarly significant accounts of the utility of the bagel.

BAILEY RICHARDS.

Chicago, Ill.

"We the jury have decided not to butt in."

Looking at the U.S.

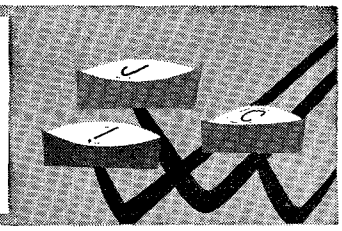
PLEASE CONTINUE *SR's* new department, As OTHERS SEE Us, and expand it if possible. There are too few opportunities to read what the rest of the world thinks of us.

HILDA SKOTT,
North Atlantic Girl Scouts.

APO 403, N.Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Manner of Speaking



Mailbag (A letter to would-be summer editors):

Dear Miss Doe:

I am happy to know you are an honors English major. Your project for a senior thesis next year sounds admirably ambitious, though I suspect you may find that "Romantic Love in English Poetry" is a bit too panoramic for a single year's work, and even perhaps more than enough for a lifetime of dusty files. Mightn't you do well to set yourself a smaller but more manageable project—perhaps no more than the idea of romantic love in one or two English poets?

Certainly your experience as editor of your college literary magazine will stand you in good stead in whatever writing you do, and I must say I am impressed by the number of sonnets you have published in it in the last two years. You are right, too, in thinking it is virtually impossible to support yourself through creative writing, especially the writing of poetry. It is only prudent, therefore, to think of some sort of paying work, and certainly an editorial career can be an exciting one when it isn't being dull.

As far as I know, however, *SR* has no editorial openings for the summer. You can see that it would not make good sense to hire an editor who has to be replaced in three months. It would take just about that long to get the job well in hand.

Summer aside, I am bound to say I know of no publisher who is hiring editors or junior editors straight out of the commencement procession. Most of the editors I know began as relatives of the firm, as book salesmen, as newspaper people, as authors who had made some reputation of their own, or as secretaries to an editor. I gather you are not related to a publisher, have not sold books, do not want newspaper work, and have not established a literary reputation beyond your own campus. The most likely entrance into an editorial office, therefore, is with pad in hand. A good secretary can always find work. Let me urge you to learn shorthand and typing.

I know that night courses in a business college may seem a long way from romantic love in English poetry, or from one masthead to another. Nevertheless, there is reason in learning to be a secretary. If you have editorial ability, you will find it a lot easier to demonstrate from inside the office than from the outside. You will be working for an editor and you will be in one of the best possible situations for learning what an editor does.

If you are a good book reviewer, moreover, it would be a simple matter to run up a few reviews on your own. Unless you make a nuisance of yourself, the boss will be glad to have a look at them, and delighted to find something he can use. Or if your work is hopeful but not quite ready, it would still be natural for him to keep you in mind for possible future assignments as you develop.

Similarly, if you have good editorial sense, you will certainly find a chance to demonstrate it. If you lack talent, there is, of course, nowhere to go. But if you have talent, the big step may well be the step that puts you inside the office.

WHILE I'm pontificating, let me add another thought. Your letter is all about you and what you plan to do. May all your boughs bear. But I find nothing in your letter about what you might offer an employer in return for the pay he is to give you at fixed intervals. Is it carping to suggest that an employer might reasonably be more interested in what you can do for him than in what he can do for you? Or at least as much interested in the one as in the other?

Please understand that I am trying to describe the world without necessarily implying total approval. As part of that attempted description, I submit that your teachers have been hired sympathies, bless them. As dedicated men and women they have made it their vocation to be interested in you and your development. I doubt that you will find many employers similarly dedicated. They will be men and women with a job to get done, and their professional interest will be in whether or not you can deliver what they need for the job. There is no question of their being wilfully cold about it. Some will be, to be sure, but as a rule their simple interest will be in whether or not you can forward the work in hand, whereby you are in if you can and out if you can't. It is a mistake in any known world to expect of them the sort of sympathy you are used to from your teachers.

Your letter, I am getting ready to say, is girlish, and charming, and starry-eyed but suggests nothing a prudent man would be eager to put on his payroll. You could guess, too, I suppose, that this is the time of the year in which many such letters show up on every publisher's and editor's desk. What is sad about those letters is their altitude from reality. Their writers are always eager, bright, willing, shyly captivating, or romantically ablaze with the hope of a great career, and always as unemployable as the high noumenon at Klein's.

It seems never to have occurred to the writers of those letters that an editorial decision is not always an exercise in the perception of pure beauty, and that it is always one in which a certain amount of stockholder's cash must be invested.

I am not suggesting that all publishers are howling money-grubbers. I am astonished by the number of literate and even learned men I know among them. They must be businessmen, to be sure, but they are often willing to be unbusinesslike when their sense of merit is involved. I have known them to relish a decision that loses money but that pleases their sense of what good publishing should be.

They would be mad, however, to hire untrained young enthusiasms to make their losing decisions for them. Those are the decisions only the boss is entitled to make, and there is a long seasoning from the senior honors thesis to his desk.

Please do not understand me to be scornful of young aspiration. I am not sure but what I envy it when I am not thinking back in dread. I have to point out, however, that somewhere between aspiration and attainment you will have to answer to some of the points I have made here.

And there, worse luck, is your heavy-handed letter from the world: you send me your soul's hope and I send you to business college. But what else should I tell you? Is it my fault that you are not related to a publisher, have no literary reputation, and can offer no previous experience? I hope you have a zoom of a career. But first learn typing and shorthand. Then learn how to justify yourself to the payroll. And then ride for the stars.

Indefatigably, alas, this world's uncle,

Yours faithfully,

—JOHN CIARDI.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books

LITERARY HORIZONS

Time Stops and the World Goes On

23 Literary Horizons: Granville Hicks reviews "One Day," by Wright Morris
25 The Reviewer on Review, by John K. Hutchens
26 Simone Weil: A Fellowship in Love, by Jacques Cabaud
27 Meriwether Lewis: A Biography, by Richard Dillon
28 Joyce Cary's Africa, by M. M. Mahood
29 Ukiyo: Studies of "The Floating World" of Postwar Japan, edited by Jay Gluck
30 The Abundant Peace, by Robert C. Garretson
31 The Modern History of Soviet Central Asia, by Geoffrey Wheeler
34 Pick of the Paperbacks
36 A Family and a Fortune and More Women Than Men, by I. Compton-Burnett
37 The Game of Dostoevsky, by Samuel Astrachan
38 Century in Scarlet, by Lajos Zilahy
39 One O'Clock in the Button Factory, by Jerome Beatty, Jr.
98 SR's Check List of the Week's New Books
99 The Sea and the Sword: The Baltic, 1630-1945, by Oliver Warner

THERE are certain writers to whose new work one eagerly looks forward, and for me, as for a goodly number of other persons, one such writer is Wright Morris. Ever since his first novel, *My Uncle Dudley*, was published in 1942, I have read each book of his, and though I have liked some better than others there has not been one lacking in the special qualities that give him his distinction. Often and justly praised as a brilliant observer of the American scene, he is more than that. It is the human condition that he writes about, with humor, with compassion, and sometimes with a kind of fury.

One Day (Atheneum, $5.95) belongs with his best work. The day to which the title refers is November 22, 1963, the day President Kennedy was assassinated. The scene, however, is neither Dallas nor Washington but a small California community known as Escondido, and the characters are not the major actors in a national tragedy but a few out of the millions of common people for whom that was a day like no other. For that matter, the novel does not devote much space to what these people think and feel about the President's death. They have been busy living their own lives for just about half the book before the news of the assassination reaches them, and, one way or another, they go on with these lives. *One Day* is a novel about people, not a study of a national trauma; but, having come to know the people, the reader can measure the intensity of the shock.

There is a kind of prefatory chapter describing Escondido late in the evening of that November 22. We see the town, meet some of the characters who are to occupy our attention, hear echoes of some of the events with which the novel is to deal. There is no reference to the assassination, but even the reader who had no previous knowledge of Morris's theme would feel something portentous in the atmosphere. As the hour passes, we find ourselves in a diner:

> "Well," says the cook, "I guess that ends it." He lifts his eyes to the clock as he pulls out the cash drawer.
>
> "Ends what?" Cowie mutters.
>
> The cook makes no comment. He knows better than Cowie that this day had a beginning, but who could say that it would ever end? The question hangs in the air as the finger on the clock's face returns to that point where the day began.

Now we go back to the early morning. Escondido has a Pound, built by Evelina Cartwright, a widow, proprietress of a gift shop, and the town's great lady. Ignacio Chavez, a Mexican man of all work, comes to open the Pound, looks into a kind of night depository with a trap door, and finds there not a dog nor a cat but a baby in a basket.

Morris proceeds by bringing the main characters onto the stage. Wendell Horlick, assistant at the Pound, makes his appearance, a sad sort of man who strongly prefers animals to human beings. He has an unpredictable wife, who finds vegetables more beautiful than people, and a fat-bottomed son whose greed is matched only by his shrewdness in getting hold of money. His superior is Dr. Cowie, another sad man, with strange sleeping habits. Like Chavez before them, Horlick and Cowie are nonplussed by the baby. Finally Evelina Cartwright arrives, and immediately suspects that the mother of the child is her daughter Alec, who returned the night before from Paris and various other points. She is right.

With this revelation Morris has reached his first climax. Alec, we have realized, is a rebel and something of a beatnik, and her leaving the baby was a gesture of protest. "What had she hoped would change the world? A child left in a Pound. The enormity of it, the profundity of it, the desperate and touching pathos of it, could not help but jolt the world awake." But the scene before her eyes seems closer to farce. "Would anything disturb the tenor of this world? The pillars of Hercules were but lampposts. The sky was upheld by indifference, by the simple assurance that it would not fall." First she breaks into hysterical laughter, but then, as she looks about her in Escondido, she asks herself sobering questions: "Had Alec Cartwright believed that *she* could undo something like this? Stranger yet, had she truly imagined there was a *better* way to arrange it? People being, as Horlick said, really no damn good? . . . The system *worked*. Wasn't that all one could reasonably ask?"

Approaching this climax, Morris has drawn full portraits of his characters. As he has often demonstrated before,

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

he has an extraordinary kind of comic inventiveness. For instance, the story of Horlick's trip across the continent with the dog that had to wear dark glasses is wonderfully funny. Episodes in Cowie's saga, especially his recovery of his marble box, are amusing in a grim way. Evelina Cartwright is a perfect subject for the kind of affectionate caricature Morris can do so well. Luigi Boni, barber and, by the grace of Evelina, successful painter, is a clown of whom Alec is understandably fond. It is a remarkable gallery. I have spoken of the characters as common people, and so, in the newspaper sense of the term, they are; but Morris takes pains to show us just how uncommon each of them is.

So here these people are when the word from Dallas arrives. Most of them, to begin with, scarcely take it in; only Dora Boni, wife of the barber, is capable of a great emotional outburst. Alec, as might be expected, reacts hysterically. "We all killed him," she cries. "If *any*body did it, we did it." Later she tells Dr. Cowie: "I'm *not* crazy. I just wish to Christ I *was* crazy. We did it just as much as he did it. Right when he did it I was trying to think what the hell would crack it, and he cracked it. I helped will him to do it. I wanted to make a noise heard round the world and *he* made it. It's too horrible to think but we all did it, we've all got a hand in it." "All of us make me sick," she says, "sick."

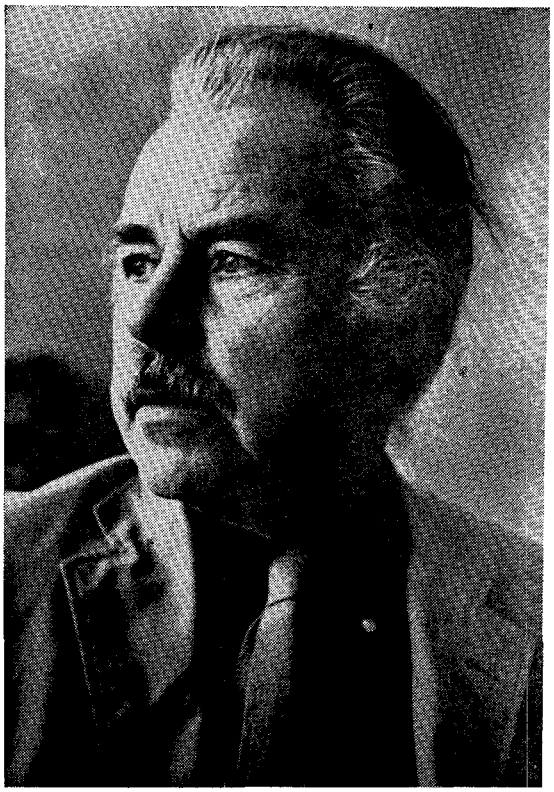
Meanwhile, as the news spreads through Escondido, Morris has a short interlude, a radio speech by the town's mortician. Beginning as a parody of the apologies offered by spokesmen for the burial business when under attack, it becomes a sardonic comment on the tastes and desires of the American people. Holmes can be witty: "The kiss of death being the last kiss we are apt to get, a man should look his best." And at the end he observes, "As your mortician I am obliged to advise you that fear of death shows signs of slipping: the upswing is definitely toward fear of life."

Although more or less dazed by the word from Dallas, the characters live their lives in the present and contemplate the past. Luigi Boni thinks of his boyhood in Italy, while Ignacio Chavez thinks of Mexico, remembering how he carried his dead baby to the mountains for burial and was followed by scavenging dogs. There is also the account of the strange death of Adele Skopje, Evelina Cartwright's enigmatic companion. But Alec is the central figure, and at last we come to her story—her life in Paris, her affair with a young Negro civil rights worker, Lyle P. (for Protest) Jackson, and her disillusionment with him when she sees him again in the South. ("I believe in segregation," she says, "and I want a black face so I can't be integrated. I don't want to be in. I want to be out.") Her baby is born, and she returns to Escondido, and makes her gesture on the eve of that Friday. Thus the book, which begins with the ending of the day, ends with its beginning.

It is a rich book, full of those extraordinary common people to whom Morris has dedicated his literary career. Although each character is a newly created individual, some have had their predecessors. Evelina Cartwright, for example, reminds us of other domineering women, especially Mrs. Ormsby in *Man and Boy*. Dr. Cowie is related to all the Morris characters who "cannot bear connection," the prototype being Will Brady in *The Works of Love*. Alec is a little like the girl called Daughter in *Ceremony in Lone Tree*, a little like Cynthia in *What a Way to Go*, a little like Lou Baker in *The Huge Season*.

THIS is simply to say that there are certain kinds of people that perennially interest Morris, but in a larger sense all people interest him. During her pregnancy Alec has a spell of going to bad movies. "An indescribably bad movie, with the horses shyly nuzzling one another, what was it but the waxworks museum of life *brought* to life. All crazy. All indescribably marvelous. There it all was, the loony bin of life, so desperately sad, so intolerably touching, that her eyes filmed over."

"So desperately sad, so intolerably touching"—that is how Morris sees his people. But he also sees them as infinitely comic. He finds them terribly exasperating in their muddleheadedness and their refusals to make the most of the gift of life, but astonishingly heroic in their moments of courage and dedication. In the mass their conduct seems dismally predictable, but, looked at carefully, each individual is a surprise.



—Seymour Snaer.

Wright Morris—humor, compassion, and a kind of fury.

"Except among those creatures referred to as beasts it seemed to Cowie that life showed two eternal aspects, an infinite capacity for corruption, a finite capacity for perfection. For this libretto love provided the music, some good, some bad."

There are no great men in Morris's books, no generals or geniuses, but housewives and teachers and here and there a failed poet—morticians, veterinarians, barbers. In *One Day* we do have the shadow of a great man, but Morris is concerned with what happens when this shadow falls across the lives of common-uncommon people. It would have been easy to have written a sentimental story on this theme, but Morris's book has the ring of truth, which is sometimes a harsh sound.

Morris has written sixteen books, one a critical study of American literature, two made up of photographs and text, the others novels. These novels constitute a body of work for which I find no parallel in contemporary American fiction. A thoroughly disciplined, highly sensitive craftsman, Morris strives constantly for perfection and sometimes comes close to achieving it. He has written mostly about the United States, but he has laid parts of novels in Mexico, Italy, Austria, and Greece. He has written about both the past and the present, but particularly about the past in the present. *One Day* may convince many people of what I have believed for a decade or more—that Wright Morris is a major figure in modern American literature. —Granville Hicks.

FRAZER YOUNG'S LITERARY CRYPT No. 1124

A cryptogram is writing in cipher. Every letter is part of a code that remains constant throughout the puzzle. Answer No. 1124 will be found in the next issue.

VFMTP GFM OMDP KNWTV EWP

VFP FPNWT MK KEDP; VFP MVF-

PWT SPV MQAX E XMBQSPW

LWMVFPW'T EAAMGEQOP.

SWEONEQ

Answer to Literary Crypt No. 1123

One can acquire everything in solitude except character. —Stendhal.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Reviewer on Review

By JOHN K. HUTCHENS, *former book critic for the New York Herald Tribune, author of "One Man's Montana," a reminiscence.*

THERE was this former newspaper book reviewer who, to his considerable astonishment, bordering on consternation, suddenly found himself on the other side of an old, old fence he never had thought he would cross. He himself, for the first time, had written a book, and what was likely to happen now?

He preferred not to think about this, but he had to think about it, whether he wanted to or not. After all, for more years than he cared just offhand to remember, he had written pieces about other people's books, first for the *New York Times Book Review* and later for the daily and Sunday *New York Herald Tribune*. Certain of these reviews were now coming back into his memory, rattling around there like particularly nasty little poltergeists taking liberties with the crockery.

How many times, in those reviewing days, had he not been ever so lofty or merely impatient? He all but groaned at the thought of it. He could remember a review that began: "In an ill-advised moment, John Doe has committed a more or less public nuisance in the form of a novel entitled *Love in the City Dump*, which, if Providence keeps an eye on literature as well as on sparrows, will not remain public for long."

In the dark hours of one morning at about the time advance galleys were going out to the press, it occurred to him that John Doe might now just possibly be doing some book reviewing himself, perhaps for a nationally circulated magazine. John Doe would be sipping a Vitriol Stinger as he sat down to review the book by the critic who had cut the throat of *Love in the City Dump*.

The former book reviewer, as the morning's dark hours ran on, was sweating profusely as well as coldly. How, he wondered, could he have failed so often to take into account the agony and hope that go into a book, especially a first book, and a fairly personal one at that? It may have seemed to him quite sensible, way back then, to believe that only the final product matters —that it is no concern of a reviewer's whether a book is two months or two years in the writing. But now—well, with just a little more imagination, he realized, he might have envisaged (how clearly one sees things at 3 A.M., but usually too late) the hundreds of thousands of hours that had gone into works that he had coolly dismissed in sixty minutes and 800 words, just in time to get a review to the city desk and catch the 5:29 for the country.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said the former book reviewer as dawn charged in on the sleepless night, "I am exceedingly sorry for such wrongs as I have done you. It really wasn't that I lacked sympathy. I was merely ignorant. *Mea culpa,* then, and take it easy, please, when my turn comes for the trip to Tyburn."

Now, his confession made, he could perhaps catch a few minutes of sleep before his ancient cat scratched at the door and demanded breakfast. But then another specter danced ominously into his mind. He recalled how, as a reviewer, he had regularly jeered at memoirists who professed to restore, verbatim, conversations they had overheard or taken part in forty years before. Had they, he used to ask in print, carried tape recorders in an era when there were no tape recorders?

But here, in this impending book of his, he himself was reproducing just such conversations from long ago. To be sure, shortly before the manuscript went to press, he cagily added a prefatory note apologizing for his failure to have recognized, as a reviewer, that there is more than one way honestly to evoke the past. The apology was heartfelt, even if wrung from him under pressure, but would it work?

At this very minute, perhaps, that insulted novelist, John Doe, was taking another sip of his Vitriol Stinger and whisking his way through a review beginning, "Ex-book reviewers who once crawled out on limbs should stay there, instead of pretending to remember, as this one does, the details of their early, foolish youth. . . ."

"You should have thought of all this before," said the ancient cat, licking his chops after breakfast.

As publication day neared, the former book reviewer's appetite faded and his sleep grew even more erratic. To what would have been his horror in his days as a critic, he discovered that as an author—if that was the word for him—he had arrived at an appalling criterion. All reviewers who wrote favorably about his book would automatically fall into the category of Nature's Noblemen. All who wrote disparagingly about it could only be described, with charity, as nit-picking ignoramuses.

Now at last the big day was here, and he awakened, if indeed he could be said to have slept, with a chilly sense of impending disaster.

But no, the early reviews, on that and succeeding days, were all that he could have asked. Bravo, Maurice Dolbier of the *Herald Tribune*. You, Charles Poore

"I like you, Nettleton; the members of the Board like you; our customers like you—but the computer doesn't like you."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

of the *Times*, are the modern Matthew Arnold. And for you, Ward Morehouse of the North American Newspaper Alliance, let there be rewards in heaven for a man of such perception.

Wait a minute, though. Not so fast. Just what is this eminent professor-novelist-critic saying in a major weekly newspaper book supplement published in New York and (damn the luck) syndicated in two other large book-buying cities? He is regretting that the book (a little reminiscence of a Western state as the former reviewer knew it in his boyhood) contains nothing about the Assiniboin Indians.

"But I never *knew* any Assiniboins!" the former reviewer said to his cat, who had joined him at the breakfast table. He and the cat trembled with fury.

"Why don't you write one of those Letters to the Editor?" said the cat.

"I think I will," said the cat's cotenant, and then he remembered something. Ah, yes, there it was, just as he had feared: a chicken had come stridently home to roost, bread cast upon the waters had returned as moldy pumpernickel. What he remembered was a faintly derisive review he wrote several years before of a book by the eminent professor-novelist-critic, a book he described as being a soap opera version of *Madame Bovary*. Obviously, the professor was now getting his own back, as our English friends put it.

The cat was correct: this deserved a Letter to the Editor, all right, in the vein of medium dudgeon if not high dudgeon. It would suggest that, as everybody knows, book reviewers are lazy hacks who read only a book's jacket copy, and its first and last pages, before sitting down to pass judgment. Moreover, what did the professor mean by reviewing this book not as it is but as he would have wished it to be? What had American journalism come to?

The paper was in the typewriter. The fingers were poised for a fine, slashing bit of invective.

"Give him hell," said the cat.

BUT suddenly I thought, "I probably did the same thing too many times in my newspaper reviewing days, because I used to get letters telling me so, and the law of percentages says that some of them must have been right."

The old cat sighed.

So there it is, this little chronicle of a soul-struggle on two sides of a fence. If anyone wants to call the battle a draw, the plaintive voice from this side of that fence is mine, declaring that I too am willing to.

Coming March 20
SR's Annual Roundup of Reference Books

A Stranger in This World

—*From the book.*

Simone Weil—"never, at any time, an emotional profiteer."

***Simone Weil: A Fellowship in Love,** by Jacques Cabaud (Channel Press. 392 pp. $5.95), attempts to recreate the dynamic that defined an intuitive mystic. Germaine Brée, who has written studies of Camus and Proust, received decorations for her service in the French Army during the Second World War.*

By GERMAINE BRÉE

SIMONE WEIL first generated interest on this side of the Atlantic in the early Fifties, when a selection of her writings, *The Need for Roots*, was published here in translation. The very title appealed to people still haunted by World War II and the unsettling vistas opened by Hiroshima. But Simone Weil is not easy to read, nor does she mete out easy comfort. Powerful as are some of her insights, her writing itself is fragmentary, steeped in difficult concepts, in unexplained references to such widely diverse works as the *Upanishads*, the pre-Socratic Greek philosophers, the Bible, the French classics, Shakespeare. The interest in Simone Weil consequently waned.

Long before her major works were published—with the exception of a number of political articles appearing in obscure workmen's periodicals, they were issued posthumously—Simone Weil was herself an enigma to her family, to her acquaintances, to her rare but faithful friends. Born in Paris in 1909, she possessed a personality, strangely beyond the usual, that both repelled and attracted. Her intellectual brilliance was coupled with obstinate argumentativeness, her questioning with a single-minded drive to make sense of the human adventure. Decidedly awkward in all the practical aspects of living, she nevertheless was uncompromising in her determination to partake in the manual labor of the factory and farm hand and, during the war, to be a combatant or ambulance driver. Hers was a fierce, total integrity that cut through the comfortable façade of things, sparing no one; yet she had a deep need for communication.

Somehow one cannot help but feel that there is a kind of appalling, inverted correspondence between Simone Weil's tormented life and the apocalyptic, nightmarish world of the Thirties and Forties. It is as though the frail young woman with her relentless energy and intellectual drive had been designated to carry the cross of all the suffering of our contemporary world. Diagnostician, witness, and victim, saint or self-determined masochist according to the point of view, she was genuine certainly and never, at any time, an emotional profiteer.

SIMONE WEIL: "Man escapes from the laws of this world but only for the space of a flash of lightning. Moments of pause, of contemplation, or pure intuition, of mental void, of acceptance of the moral void. It is through such moments that he is able to approach the supernatural.

"Whoever for an instant can endure the void either receives the supernatural bread or else falls. Terrible risk; but we have got to run it."

Jacques Cabaud freely admits that he was initially fascinated by Simone Weil's writings, later by her personality and the web of ideas and insights that fashioned it. Yet his own involvement does not impair his objectivity as a biographer. He makes no claims for the validity of the precepts and perceptions he describes; neither does he belittle or scorn them.

Starting with the necessary preliminaries—Simone's childhood and schooling—Mr. Cabaud progresses easily and rapidly to her revolutionary activities as a young philosophy teacher, then along the more obscure paths that led to a mystical experience, to a passionate

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

thirst for God, and to the metaphysical and religious speculations recorded in her *Notebooks* and letters, the core of her work. Occasionally the author indulges himself in an overly long summary of an article or attitude, causing the reader to lose sight of the central purpose of the book: to recreate the inner dynamic tension defining that irreducible and moving individual Simone Weil in relation to the events that acted upon her and to which she in turn reacted. But in his account Mr. Cabaud brings to his subject the most scrupulous documentation and well-chosen illustrations, a lucid writing style, an ingenuously modest approach. His is a pleasing and solid book, which, with its complete bibliography and index, sets the stage for future, much-needed appraisals of the place and significance of that stranger among ordinary humans, Simone Weil.

—*Bettmann Archive.*

Meriwether Lewis—closest to ideal.

Up the River and Over the Rockies

Meriwether Lewis: A Biography, *by Richard Dillon (Coward-McCann. 364 pp. $6.95), defends the great pathfinder against critics who consider his scientific research lacking. Benjamin Capps's next book will be "Sam Chance," a historical novel.*

By BENJAMIN CAPPS

OUR COUNTRYMEN of a century or more ago had a particular understanding of America that is almost beyond the ken of a citizen today. They knew how large the country is, how *really* large; they learned it from intimate contact with the terrain, forced on them by their modes of transportation. We have put concrete and rails and air between us and the land. Certainly the traveler of today who steps into an airplane in New York and out a few hours later in Los Angeles has gained something; but he has missed what those who rode horseback or walked beside oxen or poled boats along rivers were required to gain: an appreciation of the distance, a knowledge of the variety, a wonder at the potential. Some of this appreciation and knowledge and wonder is recaptured for the reader in *Meriwether Lewis*, by Richard Dillon.

Lewis was the official and *de facto* leader of what is known as the Lewis and Clark Expedition, sent by Thomas Jefferson up the Missouri River in 1803 to find a passage to the Pacific Ocean. It was a fantastically difficult project. Not the least of the expedition's labors was the towing, pushing, poling, rowing of their boats, with little help from sails, for more than 2,000 miles against the muddy Missouri currents. They carried not only the equipment and supplies to sustain the party itself for two winters and three summers, but presents calculated to gain the good will of Indian tribes. Past the headwaters of the Missouri, they scaled the Rocky Mountains, found the sources of the Columbia River, and proceeded down it to the sea. They returned by the same route.

Lewis and Clark and several other individuals of the party brought back notes, which, together with related materials, have been the sources of many books. Richard Dillon's semipopular work, unlike most of the others, takes as its subject matter the entire life of Meriwether Lewis. Even so, this author devotes approximately three-fifths of his pages to an interesting account of the expedition itself, for the truth is that the great exploration towers above all other events in Lewis's short life.

Some sense of the necessity of such exploration is gained from scattered details in the book. The end papers are a reproduction of a map of the day, which incorporates the geographical information secured by Lewis; the great Missouri Valley is shown minutely and with accuracy, but to the south the Colorado River with its Grand Canyon does not exist, the Great Basin country does not exist, and the drainage areas of such important rivers as the Arkansas and Red are given to the Brazos. Questions Lewis was instructed to seek answers to are similarly revealing: Did live mammoths exist in the Far West? Llamas, such as were known in South America?

Lewis has been criticized because the scientific data he secured was not of the highest order. Perhaps his critics have measured his scientific ability in relation to later scientific standards. Richard Dillon defends his subject convincingly in this matter, concluding that he was "the closest thing to the ideal person" to lead the pathfinding project. Surely Lewis was daring, skilful in handling men, hardy, persevering, inventive.

The last two years of Meriwether Lewis's life were a tragedy. Rewarded for his service to his country by being made governor of Upper Louisiana, he found his post difficult and frustrating, especially after Jefferson left the White House. Finally, en route to Washington to attempt the straightening out of his accounts, he killed himself. Mr. Dillon, with understandable admiration for the great pathfinder, has tried to make a case for murder rather than suicide. Few readers will agree. Lewis, in his post as governor of the mighty territory, faced a task that was impossible for a conscientious man; the problems he could not solve would require a war with England, a war with Mexico, and many battles with the Indians of the plains before the U. S. would fully own the land that he had so ably explored.

—*From the book.*

Lewis and Clark holding a council with the Indians—revealing questions.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Freedom That Comes with Liberty

Joyce Cary's Africa, *by M. M. Mahood (Houghton Mifflin. 206 pp. $4.50), traces the growth of the concept of freedom that came to dominate nearly all the novelist's work. Charles Miller is a free-lance writer who specializes in African affairs.*

By CHARLES MILLER

IF JOYCE CARY had produced nothing but his four African novels (five, if you include *Castle Corner*), he would in all likelihood be one of the most thoroughly misunderstood authors of our time. Even ardent Cary admirers—this one included—have read into the African works a variety of intentions that as often as not had probably never entered his mind.

This is especially noticeable in his character portraits, which are frequently dismissed as mere caricatures. You can look at Monkey Bewsher of *An American Visitor* and discover little more than a retouched stereotype of *Sanders of the River.* Mister Johnson belongs in the company of literature's most admirable and honorable men, but too many readers see only an untrustworthy—if amiable—black buffoon. (The African novelist Chinua Achebe has said that his anger at Cary's portrayal of Johnson was partly responsible for his own decision to become a writer.) Readers and critics alike tend to come across nonexistent political or social implications in the books: *Aissa Saved* has been interpreted as a brutally unfair polemic against the African; most reviews of *The African Witch* saw it as a bitter assault on British colonialism. Neither judgment remotely reflects the end Cary had in view.

Why this persistent failure to perceive his aims in these African novels? Just possibly because when Cary wrote them he himself might not always have been entirely sure where he stood. This uncertainty emerges conspicuously in *Joyce Cary's Africa,* an illuminating study of the African novels as a chronicle of the evolving ideas that shaped Cary's totality as a writer. The author, Molly Mahood, is a former fellow of St. Hugh's College, Oxford, who spent nine years as professor of English at Nigeria's University College of Ibadan, and who now holds a similar post at the University College of East Africa in Dar es Salaam, Tanzania. She is thus, quite clearly, on equally easy terms with English letters and the African scene. In *Joyce Cary's Africa* the primary task Miss Mahood sets for herself is to trace the growth and maturity of the concept that predominated in nearly everything Cary ever wrote: his idea of freedom.

From the first, this outlook had to be African in orientation, dating as it did from Cary's years as a British colonial official in Northern Nigeria between 1913 and 1919. At that time the Northern Nigerian emirates and tribal nations constituted as untamed a segment of humanity as could be found anywhere in the British Empire, and the sometimes squalid, usually uninhibited, and always dangerous environment tended to produce extreme personal reactions of disgust or affection in the youthful Britons who served there as junior-grade proconsuls. Cary's earliest response (shared by many of his colleagues) took the form of a Rousseauesque desire to protect the "savage" and his undisciplined way of life. In time, however, this view came to be supplanted by the more enlightened and realistic recognition that Britain's African possessions must become involved with the world around them if their people could call themselves truly free. Ultimately he became a champion of African freedom in the sense of the word as we now understand it, and if this position doesn't sound especially remarkable today, it must be remembered that Cary was actively espousing the cause about a quarter of a century before the idea became generally accepted as feasible. "His plea," says Miss Mahood, "has succeeded so well that we no longer need listen to it."

In a more universal context than the relatively restricted scope of African affairs, Cary's evolving philosophy was, as Miss Mahood puts it, a progression "from the negative concept of freedom as the absence of compulsion to the positive idea of it as the liberty to make a life for ourselves." And it was this dynamic viewpoint that provided most, if not all, of the propelling force behind Cary's later—and greatest—novels.

Yet it is in the African works that Cary's growing concept of freedom unfolds, although hardly in any kind of ordered chronological sequence. These novels, to be sure, were written some time after Cary had left government service; but he did not discard his original ideas overnight, and the books thus reveal a ferment and an overlapping of old and new thoughts. For an inner struggle was then taking place—a struggle to formulate personally meaningful concepts of freedom and other values—and (or so it seems to me) this head-heart conflict may account, at least in part, for the ease with which the African novels can be misinterpreted. Hence, perhaps, the blurry view of Bewsher—a portrait based on a fellow colonial officer whose character Cary greatly admired but whose political ideas had

"You're probably the first person to toss a coin in the fountain and wish for the stabilization of the international wool market!"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

become hopelessly outdated. Hence, perhaps, the frequent failure to see *The African Witch* as a study in human relationships under extreme stress, to recognize *Aissa Saved* as an essay on the abdication of responsibility, or even to perceive in *Mister Johnson* Cary's view of the really free man, "gifted," in Miss Mahood's words, "with the mastery to shape his own life and even to shape its close."

Joyce Cary's Africa has much to offer besides its merits as a first-rate evaluation of a writer's intellectual growth. With the help of Cary's personal correspondence, notes, manuscripts (including a staggering body of unpublished work), and pencil sketches, Miss Mahood has also produced a vivid, humorous, and often exciting picture of what life was like in one of the more remote and exotic corners of the old British Empire. On this count alone, the book rates the warmest recommendation.

Surrender Was Only the Beginning

Ukiyo: Studies of "The Floating World" of Postwar Japan, *compiled and edited by Jay Gluck (Vanguard. 256 pp. $4.95), an anthology of fiction and nonfiction, depicts a defeated nation stumbling to its feet. Earl Miner, professor of English at UCLA, was an Army interpreter and a civilian section chief in the U.S. military government during the Occupation, and has written three books on Japan and her literature.*

By EARL MINER

IT IS a pity that so unusual and even original a book should appear under a commonplace, misleading title. To the West *ukiyo,* the "floating world," is associated with the exotic color prints that have introduced many people to Japan. Its Japanese associations are those of the *demi-monde.* Exotic and erotic elements are not lacking in this book; but at its best it deals with the human dislocations, social upheavals, and personal tragedies in Japan that followed the Second World War. It is *après-guerre* writing, which the Japanese designate not *ukiyo,* with its now romantic associations, but *apure,* a Japanization suggesting much that the French implies and many elements specifically Japanese. *Apure* catches exactly the moods and themes of the diverse materials, fiction and nonfiction, gathered by Jay Gluck and his associates.

The title matters because, as the longish introduction demonstrates, Mr. Gluck does not appear to know either what or how well he has wrought. His criteria for selection are the estimable ones of variety and human interest. The selections range from the imperial rescript announcing surrender—with its famous phrase on the neccessity of "enduring the unendurable and suffering the insufferable"—to reminiscences by the humble; from thinly disguised autobiography to ordeals much larger than life. Although its breadth is greater, the book centers upon the tragedy of life during the bitter postwar years of defeat and the American Occupation.

Japanese soldiers had endured agonies as fully as and perhaps more blindly than others during the war. But real suffering at home began with the surrender. With the breakdown of wartime controls, which were at once authoritarian and spontaneously moral or social, and with the delayed impoverishment of an exhausted people during days of national confusion, the *après-guerre* period of the Occupation was a time of acute physical and psychological distress. Some of Mr. Gluck's stories convey the destitution even of the once mighty, others the helplessness of such diverse groups as the conservatives and those stricken by radiation illness. Yet others show how the confusion brought into being black marketeers, radical leftists, and camp-followers. The geographical range covers Southeast Asia, China, Siberia, Tokyo, and some corners of Japan.

It must be stressed that the anthology is drawn from a period when normality seemed nonexistent. For what is missing from the book is a record of those ordinary people, of whatever social position, whose endurance enabled the country to survive and produced a nation now prosperously stable.

Mr. Gluck's anthology is in essence a collection of striking human interest stories of the special case. It is a work of inspired journalism. It is no more than journalism because it deals with matters common to periodicals and because the fiction included is mostly either that of relatively unimportant writers or unimportant work by the famous. It is inspired because of the real interest of most of the selections and, more importantly, because the method of arrangement follows ancient Japanese practice in making anthologies. At its best, the book progresses smoothly from selection to selection through graduations of related subjects and moods. At its best, it records an integrated story of a nation stumbling up from prostration to its feet. Only a person lacking in simple humanity could fail to be moved.

A few words must be said about the introduction, which is a brief history of Japanese literature. It is not always distorted, and it does not always reveal an inability to understand Japanese ways of thought, but it does suffer from both so much as to be somewhat vulgar. The book proper is less pretentious and, within its limits, draws an accurate picture of life in Japan between the Pacific and the Korean wars. Many who read it will suffer pangs of recognition. Others will learn what the chaotic miseries of Occupation Japan were like. Both will be well advised to recall that there is another Japan, long in its history, protected by its language, and throbbingly alive today.

—SR *photo by N.C.*

". . . a nation stumbling up from prostration to its feet."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

If We Live, We'll Live Well

The Abundant Peace, *by Robert C. Garretson (World. 255 pp. $5.95), asserts that, barring war, the USSR and the United States can virtually eliminate poverty by 1999. An economic development consultant, Louis J. Walinsky is the author of "The Planning and Execution of Economic Development." The book he is currently writing will be entitled "Building the Great Society."*

By LOUIS J. WALINSKY

IF THE United States and the Soviet Union avoid major war for the remainder of the century and continue to grow economically more or less in line with the trends experienced over the last thirty-five years, what changes—absolute and comparative—might we expect to see in total output, incomes and living standards, employment, and so on in the two countries; and what are the implications of these potential advances for the respective ideologies of and relations between the USA and the USSR? These are the compelling questions that Robert C. Garretson, an American businessman, undertakes to answer in *The Abundant Peace.*

Mr. Garretson comes naturally by his interest in the Soviet Union. As a young man he spent several months helping to install machinery in two canning factories in Krimskaya (now Krimsk) and Krusnoder, where he picked up some facility in the language. He subsequently devoted a year to the study of Soviet journalism, and since then he has followed developments in the USSR with more than average interest.

Mr. Garretson's major conclusions may be summarized briefly: Barring war, and projecting the trends of the last thirty-five years, both countries can achieve societies of genuine abundance and the virtual elimination of poverty during the next thirty-five years. In the United States a Gross National Product in 1999 of $1,700 billion (at 1954 prices), with a population of 300 million, would mean a per capita income of about $5,000. In the Soviet Union, a GNP of $1,000 billion, and a population of 350 million, would result in a per capita income of close to $1,800—about equal in purchasing power to that of the U.S. in 1964. More than 85 per cent of American families should by then enjoy an annual income of $6,000 or more (still at 1954 prices)—adequate for reasonable comforts. Living standards in the USSR would approximate those of the USA in 1964, but on a more equally distributed basis, and with relatively less poverty than we have now.

In view of these potentials, says Mr. Garretson, "Both [the USA and the USSR] have everything to lose and nothing to gain by failing to work together for peace and continued economic growth." Differences in their operating ideologies – as against their professed ideologies—must lessen as they both seek to apply the fruits of economic growth to the elimination of poverty and the enlargement of economic and nonmaterial opportunities for all. This common interest extends to a mutual responsibility for the welfare of other nations.

It is indeed a broad, constructive, and tolerant vision—especially so when it comes from the executive vice president of a large American corporation like Carling Brewing. One might, without stretching the case, find here a prime example of the kind of support President Johnson may be able to enlist among the American business community for his goal of the Great Society.

Mr. Garretson's obvious good will, broad perspective, and general conclusions, unfortunately, are not well supported by his limited technical skills and grasp of economic concepts, processes, and relationships, and their policy implications. These weaknesses are especially evident in his discussion of employment, wages, prices, inflation, and economic growth. In electing to project, for example, an average annual economic growth rate of 3.5 per cent for the U.S. for the next thirty-five years Mr. Garretson shows inadequate appreciation of the major factors influencing growth, and even less awareness of the implications of the specific growth rate he has elected to use. He does not even mention, in these connections, the productivity increase rate which, together with employment and average hours worked, must be decisive.

It would be difficult, in view of recent trends and the foreseeable outlook, to project an average annual productivity increase (in output per man hour) of less than 3.25 per cent. A few simple calculations will show that such a cumulative annual increase—together with the labor force of 120 million, the average work week of some thirty-five hours, and the GNP of $1,700 billion that Mr. Garretson projects—would result in unemployment in excess of twenty-four million rather than the six million he anticipates. Since neither a lesser productivity growth rate nor so disastrous an unemployment outcome is socially acceptable—much less desirable—the only choices remaining are either an even shorter work week or a substantially higher economic growth rate or a combination of both. Thus, unemployment of six million and a thirty-five-hour work week would require an average annual growth rate of 4.3 per cent and a GNP of $2,170 billion (not 3.5 per cent and $1,700 billion). Or, to hold unemployment to little more than 3 per cent (say, a maximum of four million), at the thirty-five-hour work week, would require a GNP of $2,210 billion and a 4.4 per cent growth rate. Even at a still further reduced work week of, say, thirty hours, a growth rate of 3.8 per cent and a GNP of $1,870 billion would be required to hold unemployment to a maximum of four million. (All these cases presume the 3.25 per cent productivity increase rate, and the same armed forces strength of 2.8 million we have now.)

It would be tedious similarly to analyze other gaffs, whether technical, conceptual, or interpretive, that occur frequently throughout the book. More significant, however, are some of the questions with which Mr. Garretson does not grapple. To cite one, he is so bemused by the thirty-five-year backward and forward look he is taking at the U.S. and the USSR economies and their potential that he does not think to ask how soon could we eliminate poverty and deprivation in the United States? Do we really have to wait thirty-five years for a continuation of present trends to take care of most—but not all—of the job?

Mr. Garretson would find, for example, that we could achieve an average

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

family income of $6,000 (in 1963 dollars) for the lowest fifth of all our population by 1975, if we maintained an average growth rate of some 4.5 per cent annually, and increased the share of this least privileged group in our society from 4.6 per cent of total family personal income to some 11 per cent of that total. We could do this, and still permit an increase of nearly one-third in the average income of the top 20 per cent of all income receivers (from about $16,000 currently to more than $21,000). In other words, giving the poor a moderately larger share of a much larger pie would solve the distribution problem and still permit those who have been getting the lion's share (the top 20 per cent who now get about 45 per cent of total family personal income) to get substantially more than they are getting now, even though their share of the total were reduced from 45 to 39 per cent.

Mr. Garretson's failure to tackle this question reflects perhaps another deficiency—his failure to appreciate the role of income distribution in our economy as this affects not only living standards and social justice but the process of economic growth itself.

I don't wish to read Mr. Garretson a lesson in economics. I do, however, think it is fair to observe that while he would undoubtedly consider a Walter Heller or Leon Keyserling, much less myself, altogether unqualified to serve, say, as brewmasters for the company he runs, he himself appears to believe that macro-economic analysis, model-building, and national economic policy require a lesser relative degree of application, specialization, training, experience, and professional judgment.

My chiding ends here. Mr. Garretson has done us a service in presenting his general thesis, faulty though his technical underpinning is. He—and those other members of the business community who find his argument generally persuasive—will be valuable allies as we move forward into the Great Society.

A Million Miles of Quiet Land

The Modern History of Soviet Central Asia, *by Geoffrey Wheeler (Praeger. 272 pp. $7), examines a vast, little-known area where militant nationalism has yet to assert itself. Harrison E. Salisbury is a veteran foreign correspondent for the New York Times.*

By HARRISON E. SALISBURY

LIKE an island in an angry sea of raging nationalism the five republics of Soviet Central Asia move quietly along their Moscow-directed course. Here in the heart of a continent torn by the passions of new nationhood nearly 15,000,000 non-Russian, Moslem-endowed people live in apparent harmony with 7,500,000 Russians. They occupy almost a million and a half square miles —a vast, variegated, little-known land extending from Siberia's snows to the approaches of India, from the salt shores of the Caspian to the forbidding China frontier.

No spot on the Asian continent is quieter. No shouts for Uzbek independence cut the air; no pickets for an independent Tadzhikistan parade outside the United Nations; no Free Kazakhstan Committee plots busily to free its oppressed brethren from the heel of Russian colonial power.

Is this an anomaly? Is the picture distorted? What is the reality of conditions in Central Asia? As Geoffrey Wheeler vividly notes, no portion of the Asian continent (with the exception of Tibet) has been more sealed off from outside observation than Central Asia—first under the czars, then under the Communists. Few indeed are the foreigners who have had any opportunity for extended study in the area.

It would, then, be unwise to equate silence or lack of information about restiveness among the Uzbeks, the Kirgiz, or the Turkmens with full equanimity and loyal collaboration with the Russians. (The incidence of desertion among Central Asian troops during World War II ran as high as 50 per cent, Mr. Wheeler reports.)

HOWEVER, the author does emphasize that the nationality consciousness of the shifting and often nomadic populations in the area was poorly developed before the Russian takeover began just 100 years ago. Indeed, consciousness of national custom and tradition may actually have been more effectively furthered under the cultural development programs of the Soviets than the vagrant rule of the backward emirs and caliphs whom the Russians displaced. But even this may eventually go by the board as heavy Russian emigration begins to swamp the Central Asian nationalities, as has increasingly been the case in Kazakhstan with its broad agricultural and industrial development program.

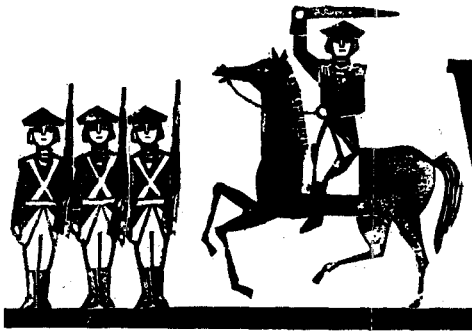
One fact may be of considerable portent in the future. From the time of Arab conquests in the eighth and ninth centuries the region had been regarded as Chinese by tradition and custom. Indeed, not until the battle of Talass River in 1751 was Chinese intervention in the area effectively ended. This tradition may long since have faded from the minds of the residents of Ashkhabad or Bukhara. But it remains alive in Peking. It is this which is now cited by the Chinese Communists as the basis of their claims to much of the region.

If China presses her demand, these quiet backwaters may yet resound with nationalist slogans, for it is the leverage afforded by great power rivalries that often gives small and weak peoples their chance to bid for self-determination.

—*From the book.*

Tadzhik women greeting a veterinary surgeon on a Soviet collective farm—"no pickets."

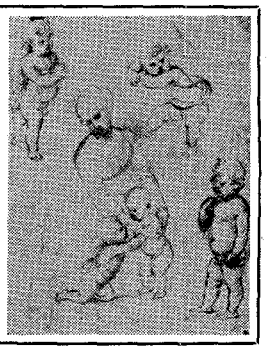
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



SENSATIONAL WASHINGTON'S Buy now from

5707. THE OPERA READER. Compiled and ed. by Louis Biancolli. An enthralling, fact-filled book containing vital statistics about 90 operas by 39 composers: biographies of composers; facts, characters, acts and a synopsis of each plot; time and place of first performance; a collection of essays by 49 eminent writers. Alphabetically arranged; indexed. 698 pp. *Orig. $3.95.* *Only* **1.98**

P-391. Raphael: CHILDREN. Robust Renaissance children and a Mother figure form this sketch—an original silkscreen after Raphael's "Studies for the Alba and della Sedia Madonnas" in sepia on chestnut stock. 14½" wide x 19" high on a 20" x 26" sheet. **1.98**



5699. OLD FURNITURE. By Edwin Wenham. Essential guide to the purchase and value of old and antique furniture—special features of Chippendale, Hepplewhite, Sheraton and others; historical background; tasteful arrangements; pointers on how to avoid fakes. Many illus. *Special import* **2.98**

5693. OLD CLOCKS. By Edwin Wenham. Fascinating descriptions of early sundials, water clocks and sandglasses, plus data on mechanisms, faces and designs of circular, table, balloon, bracket, grandfather clocks and other curious timepieces; lists over 4,000 clockmakers. 96 illus. *Special import* **2.98**

5633. U-boats: THE HUNTERS AND THE HUNTED. By Jochen Brennecke. Vivid, dramatic German account of their U-boats of World War II — their most celebrated commanders, their triumphs and terrors, their heroics and final defeat. 42 photos; English edition. *Orig. $3.95.* *Only* **1.49**

5655. ART NEWS ANNUAL 1964. The 29th edition of Art News Annual with special features on Seurat, de Kooning, Frans Hals, Canova and others, by experts such as Mario Praz, Meyer Schapiro and Seymour Slive. *Over 240 illus., 25 in full color; 9" x 12". Orig. $5.95.* *Only* **1.98**

5179. Turkey: RED POPPIES AND WHITE MARBLE. By Martin Flavin. Exotic travel literature at its best—a journey through the ancient cities of Asia Minor, mingling modern vignettes with magnificent evocations of a sumptuous and historic past. Here, on the "Riviera of Antiquity", Greek and Roman, Crusader and Ottoman take the stage of history beside contemporary belly dancers in one of the least known, most fascinating wonderlands of the world. *Orig. $5.00.* *Only* **1.98**

5274. THE 42nd ANNUAL OF ADVERTISING & EDITORIAL ART & DESIGN. By the Art Directors Club of N.Y. This is the "If they run out of Lowenbrau . . . order champagne" year—the only continuing historical record of graphic art in the United States, in a sumptuously produced, color-laden collection of the year's best advertising and editorial art. Hundreds of illus; 8¼" x 11⅜". *Orig. $16.50.* *Only* **2.98**

5304. *Two Years in Auschwitz:* I CANNOT FORGIVE. By Rudolf Vrba & Alan Bestic. The terrifying, incredible testimony of Auschwitz prisoner #44070, Rudolf Vrba—his 2 years of torture, his escape, and his report that stopped the Hungarian deportations—a tale of Dantesque horror that chronicles both the Nazi inhumanity and an indomitable human spirit. *Orig. $5.00.* *Only* **1.00**

3916. THE HOMOSEXUAL AND HIS SOCIETY: A View From Within. By Donald Webster Cory and J. P. LeRoy. Vivid description and shrewd analysis of the various types of homosexuals — from the muscle-bound body builders to the mincing "queens" —including their hangouts: bars, beaches, steam baths and their growing political influence. *Only* **2.98**

6277. WORD ORIGINS AND THEIR ROMANTIC STORIES. By Wilfred Funk. Reveals the fascinating derivations of more than 3,000 words in common use, with unusual stories you can use to spark any conversation. 432 pp. *Special* **1.98**

5643. Richard Krafft-Ebing: PSYCHOPATHIA SEXUALIS. *The classic work on sexual pathology and perversion;* in the first edition with all the passages translated into English—among the numerous case histories: satyriasis, fetishism, frigidity, homosexuality, bestiality and transvestism—intro. by Dr. Ernest Van Den Haag. 512 pp. **7.95**

5526. BERLIN: Story of a Battle. By Andrew Tully. April, 1945—the death of a city, the end of a war—a harrowing vision of the countless soldiers, civilians, victorious and defeated caught in the death rattle of Hitler's Thousand Year Reich. 27 photos. *Orig. $5.95.* *Only* **1.98**

5209. THE INQUISITION OF THE MIDDLE AGES. By Henry Charles Lea; abr. by Margaret Nicholson. The classic authority on the Inquisition covering the period from the 12th to the mid-16th century—the struggle and martyrdom of the Waldenses and Cathari, the spiritual Franciscans, Hussites and Moravians, Roger Bacon, Wycliffe, Joan of Arc, Savonarola and Gilles de Rais—a cohesive portrait of the political and ecclesiastical forces that laid the foundation of modern civilization. *906 pages. Orig. $10.00.* *Only* **4.98**

5630. THE HUNTED CHILDREN. By Donald A. Lowrie. The dramatic story of the heroic men and women who outwitted the **Nazis** to save thousands of helpless refugees in Southern France during WW II, and of the 6,000 Jewish children who were hidden in French homes until the American liberation, 18 photos. *Orig. $4.50.* *Only* **1.00**

5620. THE SECOND COMING MAGAZINE. An assortment of 4 from the first five issues of *The Second Coming Magazine*—featuring articles, reviews, plays, poetry, original art and photography, all of significant and enduring interest—among the contributors are Herbert Blau, Pauline Kael, Donald Phelps, Wm. Burroughs, Frank O'Hara, Allen Ginsberg, Susan Sontag and Peter Viereck. *Assortment of 4, Special* **1.00**

5543. THE WATCHDOGS OF WALL STREET. By Hillel Black. The inside story of how the S.E.C. exposes the big stock manipulators, with fascinating stories of the most brilliant and bizarre collection of financial rogues in history—Walter Tellier, Lowell Birrell, Guterma, Younger and Earl Belle—by the author of *Buy Now, Pay Later.* *Orig. $4.50.* *Only* **1.00**

5524. Emil Schulthess: THE AMAZON, A Photographic Survey. Text by Emil Egli. One of this century's most talented photographers opens the fantastic world of the Amazon to every eye—from the Belem delta and Brazilia, through miles of floods, rapids, primitive Indians and green jungles of death, to its sources in the cloud-shredding Andes. *162 photos, 78 in unimaginably beautiful color 14" x 8", slipcase. Orig. $15.00.* *Only* **5.95**

P-390. Picasso: STUDIES FOR MOTHER AND CHILD. An extraordinarily delicate air surrounds this charcoal study of a Madonna-like, yet wholly contemporary Mother and Child — an original silkscreen after Picasso in charcoal and brown on a chestnut stock. 16" x 20½" high on a 20" x 26" sheet. **1.98**

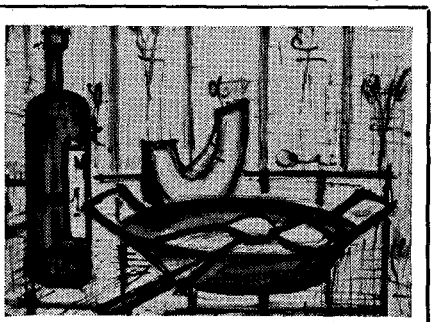
6293. Sartre: BEING AND NOTHINGNESS. Transl. & intro. by Hazel E. Barnes. Jean-Paul Sartre's *magnum opus,* a *sine qua non* for understanding Existentialism and its importance as one of the leading philosophical movements of our time. Over 700 pp. *Orig. $10.00.* *Only* **2.98**

2652. WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE: THE COMPLETE WORKS. All that Shakespeare ever wrote—a fine, *complete* edition following the arrangement of the First Folio of 1623, with "Pericles," the poems and sonnets appended. 1100 pages, with ribbon bookmark. *Special import* **1.98**

5705. THE GREAT OPERAS OF MOZART. Complete librettos of *Marriage of Figaro, Cosi fan tutti, Magic Flute, Abduction from the Seraglio* and *Don Giovanni,* in the original language and in English; plus five essays by Nathan Broder; plus many superb illustrations. 432 pp; 7½" x 10¼". *Orig. $7.95.* *Only* **2.98**

5517. MARQUIS DE SADE: His Life and Works. By Dr. Ivan Bloch. Detailed, analytical study of the life and writings of a brilliant personality, so twisted physically that his thinking led him into vices which even corrupt 18th century France found intolerable—containing the essence of his writings. *Special* **1.00**

5635. RICHARD COEUR DE LION. By Philip Henderson. A full and vivid re-creation of the life and times of the most splendid, and by far the most romantic hero of the Crusades, based on contemporary chronicles and the most recent historical research. Illus. *Orig. $5.95.* *Only* **1.98**



P-367. Bernard Buffet: STILL LIFE. Striking, colorful still life by the most renowned French artist today — delicate bottle greens with iron blue, morning yellows and bold brush-strokes in black and brown. 31" wide x 25" high sheet. *Orig. $7.50.* *Only* **3.95**

5604. THE ROMANCE OF THE POSTAGE STAMP. By Gustav Schenk. Absorbing history of stamps and postal services, with clues on collecting; how to read a country's history from its stamps, and a host of anecdotes about forgers and eccentric collectors. Over 70 illus. *Orig. $4.95.* *Only* **1.49**

5252. VARIATIONS IN SEXUAL BEHAVIOR. By Frank S. Caprio, M.D. A comprehensive psychodynamic and clinical study of sexual deviations fully illustrated with case histories — sections on Masturbation, Homosexuality, Incest, Satyriasis, Bestiality, plus many various sexual practices in the physical act—including treatment of socio-legal problems and therapeutic management. *Orig. $5.00.* *Only* **2.98**

5498. Sholom Aleichem: TEVYE'S DAUGHTERS. The delightful, amusing adventures of one of the most lovable characters in all fiction and his troubles with his 7 daughters, plus more than a dozen other stories by one of the greatest humorists of our times. *Orig. $3.50.* *New complete edition* **1.98**

5270. SIMON WILLARD AND HIS CLOCKS. By John Ware Willard. Out-of-print for over 50 years—Now available, a facsimile edition of the most important source book on Colonial American horology, and the definitive work on the fabulous Willard clocks which sell now for $500 to $5000—an essential work for historians, horologists and lovers of Americana. 73 illus., 4 in color; 9⅜" x 12⅜". *Orig. $22.50.* *Only* **9.95**

4902. AMERICA AS A MASS SOCIETY. Ed. by Philip Olson. A candid, scholarly, at times merciless study of Mass Society, asking and answering today's most important questions: "How does mass society affect the freedom of the individual?" and "Is America becoming a mass society of *identical mass men?*"—essays from all the social sciences by such experts as Erich Fromm, Paul Goodman, Lewis Mumford, C. Wright Mills and many others. 576 pages. *Orig. $7.95.* *Only* **2.98**

5285. LETTERS OF THE GREAT ARTISTS. Ed. by Richard Friedenthal. For all art lovers—a particularly fine 2-volume boxed set containing hundreds of art reproductions in color and black & white—WITH the artists' own letters discussing their works—paintings and letters by such famous artists as Ghiberti, Durer, Tiepolo, Gainsborough, Blake, Manet, Kandinsky and Pollock. 2 vol. boxed, 574 pages; 302 plates, 110 in color; 7" x 9¼". *Orig. $15.00.* *Only* **5.95**

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BIRTHDAY BOOK SALE

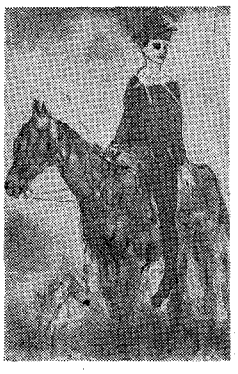
MARBORO and save as much as $10

5411. SISTERS OF THE NIGHT. The Startling Story of Prostitution in New York Today. By Jess Stearn. Prefaced with excerpts from a report by Chief City Magistrate Murtagh to Mayor Wagner, N.Y. —A brutally frank picture of hundreds of girls—what, how and why they ply their trade. *Orig. $3.50.* *New complete edition* **1.98**

5374. VENICE: The Masque of Italy. By Marcel Brion. The history and glory of Venice are captured in this beautifully illustrated volume, from the 15th century to the unique wonder and charm that delights the traveler today. 105 plates, 39 in Full Color. *Orig. $10.00.* *Only* **5.95**

5592. THE GRAPEVINE: A Report on the Secret World of the Lesbian. By Jess Stearn, author of *The Sixth Man.* Careful investigation of the strange, secret world of the lesbian—secret haunts in bars, beaches and resorts, report on a national convention of lesbians, and upon their jobs in publishing, theatre, modeling, teaching, secretarial fields and much more. *Orig. $4.95.* *Only* **1.49**

5189. WHALER'S EYE. By Christopher Ash. A truly beautiful, lavishly illustrated volume telling the exciting on-board story of modern whaling—the hunt and the kill; the nature, temperament, habits and biology of whales; the action-filled life on board —an entire cycle of whaling told with wit and charm by a professional whaling chemist. *196 original photos, many full-page size; 7½" x 10".* *Orig. $7.50.* *Only* **2.98**



P-362. Picasso: CHEVAL. A strong, unique work, truly contemporary in mood and style—yet retaining a timeless flavor as if Picasso were sifting centuries for this one boy, in this one moment — silkscreen of an oil painting, the boy in red costume against muted shades of pinks, grays, blacks and tans. 18" wide x 26" high. *Special* **2.98**

5177. THE DESERT WORLD. By Alonzo W. Pond. Enthralling full-scale account of the earth's forbidding arid wastelands—from the 500-acre Desert of Maine to the vast Gobi and Sahara—the world's great deserts in all their beauty and terror, the immense natural forces that shape them, their mysteries and stranger-than-fiction facts, their flora and fauna, and the exotic peoples who inhabit them. *Orig. $6.50.* *Only* **2.98**

4923. GLENN'S NEW AUTO REPAIR MANUAL: 1963 Edition. By Harold T. Glenn. The famous manual of automotive theory and service covering *every* essential repair process in the service field—everything for the car owner and mechanic, with specifications for the last 11 years on G.M., Chrysler, Ford, Checker, Rambler and Studebaker products—plus foreign car section. *1056 pages; 3029 illus. Orig. $9.95.* *Only* **2.98**

4769. A BOOK OF MILITARY UNIFORMS AND WEAPONS. By Karel Toman. Invaluable illustrated survey of military dress, arms and practice through the ages—ancient Egyptian, Greek, Roman, Assyrian soldiery, medieval Knights, Turkish Janizaries, Russian Cossacks, Polish Cavalry, late 19th century Prussian infantrymen. Profusely illus; 9½" x 13". *Special* **4.98**

5268. CARLSON'S GUIDE TO LANDSCAPE PAINTING. By John F. Carlson. A new revised edition by the famous American artist and teacher whose landscapes are found in museums the world over—clear, simple guide to the Mechanics of Painting, Color, Composition, Perspective and much more—a wealth of advice for student and amateur alike. *34 illus. of Carlson's works plus 55 diagrams; 8½" x 11".* *Orig. $6.00.* *Only* **4.95**

5228. F. S. C. Northrop: PHILOSOPHICAL ANTHROPOLOGY AND PRACTICAL POLITICS. An important and revelatory re-examination of what the physical person really is, derived from new findings in anthropology and neuro-physiological psychology—and the broad implications involved for practical politics in dealing with entire national groups to assure lasting peace. *Orig. $6.50.* *Only* **1.49**

5246. Alfred North Whitehead: A PHILOSOPHER LOOKS AT SCIENCE. America's most eminent philosopher offers provocative insights into such subjects as—Mathematics and the Good, Science in General Education, Einstein's Theory, and more—seven important essays by the author of the *Principia Mathematica.* *Special* **1.00**

5391. THE ANNOTATED ALICE: Alice's Adventures in Wonderland & Through the Looking Glass. By Lewis Carroll; intro. & notes by Martin Gardner. *The complete text and original illustrations* in the only fully annotated edition—notes are concurrent with the text on all the jokes, games, parodies, puzzles, etc. with which Carroll filled his writings. 8¼" x 12". *Orig. $10.00.* *New complete edition* **3.95**

5624. CAESARS AND SAINTS: The Evolution of the Christian State, 180-313 A.D. By Stewart Perowne. A clarifying and colorful account of the obscure period between the death of Marcus Aurelius and the rise of Constantine, in which a pagan monarchy became transformed into a Christian theocracy. 48 photos. *Orig. $6.00.* *Only* **1.98**

5214. DIVIDED WE FOUGHT: A Pictorial History of the War 1861-1865. Ed. by David Donald et al. The finest pictorial record of the Civil War—*500 photos and drawings telling all the imperishable story from Fort Sumter to Appomattox*—drawn from the collections of Brady, Gardner, O'Sullivan, Coonley, Cook, Forbes, Waud, and the recesses of Southern museums, with adequate representation of both sides and an excellent running commentary. 8½" x 11¼". *Orig. $14.95.* *Only* **6.98**

5284. Jules Feiffer: FEIFFER'S ALBUM. At Large Again—the famous cartoonist-satirist with three stories, two dialogs, a fable and even a one-act play—included are his famous "The Lonely Machine", "Excalibur and Rose", and the hilarious fall of "Superman." Illus. in color and black & white; 8¼" x 11¼". *Orig. $4.95.* *Only* **1.98**

5293. MYTH AND SYMBOL IN ANCIENT EGYPT. By R. T. Rundle Clark. The symbols and chief myths of ancient Egypt down to 1750 BC—with special attention to myths of the Creator and the passion of Osiris, plus new renderings of sections o. the Pyramid Texts and Coffin Texts. 58 illus. *Orig. $5.00.* *Only* **2.98**

5175. RICHARD WAGNER: MY LIFE. The complete authorized English version of perhaps the most remarkable autobiography in the history of music—Wagner's own portrait of himself, his childhood, friends, marriage, musical theories, travels and works from "Rienzi" to "Meistersinger", known for its frankness and wealth of intimate detail, it is invaluable to students; essential to all Wagnerians. Almost 900 pages. *Orig. $10.00.* *Only* **3.98**

4667. ROGET'S THESAURUS of Words and Phrases. Authorized, revised edition of the indispensable book for everyone who wants to find the right word at the right time. 700 page hardbound edition. *Special* **1.98**

P-991. Van Gogh: WHITE ROSES. Fragile white roses in full bloom — caught here forever by Van Gogh's tremendous zest for life—an original silkscreen after Van Gogh in white, blue-green, with the famous yellow - green background. 20" wide x 25" high on a 23" x 31" sheet. **2.98**

5292. THE HEROES OF THE GREEKS. By C. Kerenyi. A living history of the very human demi-gods—the deeds and tales of Perseus, Oedipus, Hercules, Theseus, Jason, Orpheus, Atreus, Achilles and the Trojan War heroes, and many more—who occupied central positions in Greek thinking about manliness and morals from Mycenaean times to Alexander. 76 illus; 439 pp. *Orig. $6.50.* *Only* **2.98**

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

marboro Dept. S-107, 131 Varick St., New York, N.Y. 10013

Please send me postage prepaid, the bargains circled below. (Please add 25¢ postage and handling on all orders under $5.00).

MINIMUM MAIL ORDER $3

☐ Enclosed find # _____

☐ Ship C.O.D.*

☐ Charge my Diners' Club Account # _____

☐ Charge my American Express Account # _____

Limited to orders of $5.00 or more

2652	3916	4667	4769	4902	4923	5175	5177	5179	5189	5209
5214	5228	5246	5252	5268	5270	5274	5284	5285	5292	5293
5304	5374	5391	5411	5498	5517	5524	5526	5543	5592	5604
5620	5624	5630	5633	5635	5643	5655	5693	5699	5705	5707
6277	6293					P362	P367	P390	P391	P991

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

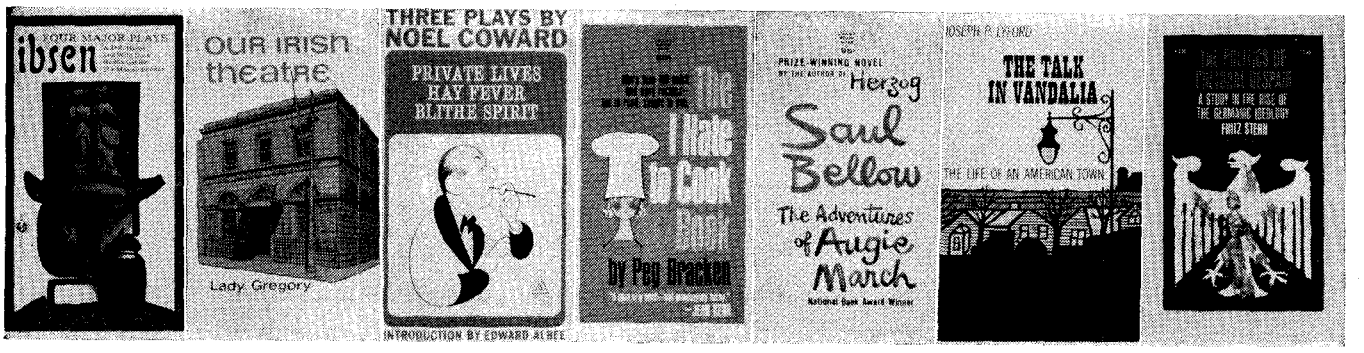
CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP CODE _____

☐ **Check here if you receive monthly bargain circular.** New York City residents add 4% sales tax. *A few cents extra for C.O.D. Add 25¢ per title for deliveries outside U.S.A. and possessions. 10-DAY SATISFACTION OR MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.

VISIT A MARBORO BOOK SHOP

NEW YORK: 47 W. 42 St. • 56 W. 8 St. • 144 W. 57 St. • 8 E. 59 St.
PHILADELPHIA: 1614 Walnut St. • King of Prussia Plaza (Rts 202, 23)
CINCINNATI: 516 Vine St. (near Fountain Square) **CLEVELAND:** 806 Huron Rd.
MIAMI: 86 Miracle Mile, Coral Gables
LOS ANGELES: 21616 Sherman Way, Canoga Park • 923 Broxton Ave., Westwood

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



PICK OF THE PAPERBACKS

Peg Bracken is a lively, outspoken woman who has turned a saucy tongue and a witty pen into a highly profitable career. One of the things this ex-advertising promotion girl, now syndicated newspaper columnist, detests is cooking. In fact, she hates it enough to have written a book about it: *The I Hate to Cook Book*, which sold more than 100,000 hardcover copies and promises to do even better in its new 50¢ Crest format. The "I-Hate" recipes are quick and simple because Miss Bracken swears she couldn't be bothered hanging around the kitchen for much longer. Such meals as the Stayabed Stew—several ingredients tossed in a pot, plunged into an oven, and simmered for many hours during which time the cook goes back to bed—have endeared her to other noncooks.

A Look Around: Vintage's invaluable *Faulkner in the University* ($1.65), prepared by Frederick L. Gwynn and Joseph L. Blotner from tape recordings of the great novelist and Nobel Prize-winner in sessions with his students during 1957-1958, when he was writer-in-residence at the University of Virginia . . . Doubleday's new Zenith Books, an uncommon series for young adults, focused on American minority groups—the Negro, the Puerto Rican, the Mexican, the Indian, among others—and their contribution to our way of life . . . Good ice-breaker for a dreary literary party: ask guests to complete the blurb from Pyramid Books' advertisement for its new March publication, "The Only Biography in Print of the Most Exciting Man in the World:" For the ladies, chances are it'll be no contest. *Richard Burton*, of course.

—ROLLENE W. SAAL.

The Reich

Now, a quarter of a century after World War II, there is renewed interest in appraising the Third Reich. It has been suggested that National Socialism was a national aberration, a madman's scheme, a hideous political blunder; indeed, some have found its essential theories too nebulous to fit into any pattern of cultural history. Not so, says George L. Mosse in his pungent analysis, *The Crisis of German Ideology* (Universal, $2.65), which surveys the nineteenth- and twentieth-century background that gave rise to the Hitlerian demons. The cults of racial superiority, physique- and sun-worship, mysticism blended with a "muscular Christianity" were long part of the German *Weltanschauung*. A good companion volume is Fritz Stern's *The Politics of Cultural Despair* (Anchor, $1.45), "a study in the rise of German ideology," which centers upon three social critics—Paul de Lagarde, Julius Langbehn, and Moeller van den Bruck—whose lives, which spanned the decades from the mid-nineteenth century to the early days of Nazism, were marked by religious fervor, misguided idealism, and ardent nationalism. "The National Socialists," writes Stern, "gathered together the millions of malcontents, of whose existence the conservative revolutionaries had for so long spoken, and for whose relief they had designed such dangerous and elusive ideals."

A more keenly political look at those surging early years of this century (1918-1933) is S. William Halperin's *Germany Tried Democracy* (Norton, $2.45), a well-known one-volume history of the Weimar Republic. The story it tells is the sad one of the liberty that might have been. Its finale is the torchlight parade past the Reich Chancellery, where von Hindenburg and Hitler, together on the balcony, acknowledged the crowd's cheers.

"Few of the top Nazis were really literate," wrote Allen Dulles in his review of the hardcover edition of *The Goebbels Diaries* (Eagle, $1.25), edited and translated with an introduction by Louis P. Lochner. "Fewer still could be described as intellectuals. Joseph Goebbels with his brilliant but distorted mind comes closest to being the exception. His diary is a document of unique and sinister interest." Sinister it is: these entries from 1942-1943 are cold and remarkably impersonal, heated only when the "little doctor" vents his views on the subject of Jews and Bolsheviks.

The Theater

To many theatergoers the "Method" may mean Marlon Brando; but to Charles Marowitz in *Stanislavsky and the Method* (Citadel, $1.95) Mr. Brando and, indeed, playwrights Arthur Miller and Tennessee Williams are the meagerest methods-at-work. "Acting," writes the author, "is the supreme revealment of Self . . . the ultimate exposure." As taught by Stanislavsky at the Moscow Art Theater, this technique for projecting a character can enrich not only rugged contemporary plays but classical and Shakespearean drama as well.

Some of the most outspoken voices in the theater today are heard in *Modern Drama* (Galaxy, $2.25), essays in criticism edited by Travis Bogard and William I. Oliver, in which twenty critics reflect upon such varying topics as Chekhov ("no playwright is more respected and less understood . . ."), Ugo Betti's religion, and Friedrich Dürrenmatt's tragic sense of comedy. No one interested in contemporary theater, American or European, could fail to find this stimulating. Another book for the theater fan's library is Lady Gregory's poetic *Our Irish Theatre* (Capricorn, $1.95), recollections of Yeats and Synge and Shaw, and of those strenuous but exciting years of Ireland's dramatic ferment.

It now appears that Noël Coward's plays have been out of print, a fact of which we were unaware but which makes us doubly glad to welcome the new edition of *Three Plays by Noël Coward* (Delta, $1.95). The trio comprises the perennially fresh *Private Lives*, *Blithe Spirit*, and Mr. Coward's own favorite (so we're told), *Hay Fever*. Edward Albee has written an introduction that is perfunctory and very nearly

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

condescending. Happily, the plays speak for themselves.

Four or five years ago a young Englishman, John Arden, created something of a stir with his antiwar play, *Serjeant Musgrave's Dance*. Now Arden's *Three Plays* (Penguin, $1.25) give further evidence of a fresh and spirited talent. Far more *avant-garde* is *New Theatre in America* (Delta, $1.95), edited by director Edward Parone. These one-act plays, which we can only assume are representative of what's going on in contemporary dramatic circles, include the work of William Hanley, LeRoi Jones, and Ben Maddow, among others.

Briefly noted: Rolf Fjelde's fluent new translation of *Ibsen: Four Major Plays* (Signet, 60¢), with an excellent preface; Aristophanes's *The Frogs and Other Plays* (Penguin, 85¢), translated by David Barrett; *Aeschylus, Sophocles, Euripides,* the first three volumes in Dell's new Laurel Classical Drama series (60¢ each), edited by Robert W. Corrigan and translated by various contemporary hands.

Fiction

Every so often some eminent critic writes a lengthy article deploring the impoverished state of American fiction. One might do well at such times to look at the current crop of paperback fiction reprints, from which one might conclude that, lo, all art is not dead, and a number of U.S. writers are producing some fairly vigorous novels. What about Saul Bellow? It would be hard to find a more zestful picaresque tale than *The Adventures of Augie March* (Crest, 95¢). Then there's *Henderson the Rain King* (Compass, $1.65), who wanders through some lightfooted adventures in darkest Africa. Yea or nay to Henderson, "the sufferer, the lover, the clown," or indeed to Bellow himself, there's no gainsaying the sheer vivacity of these pre-*Herzog* novels.

The kind of ringing exuberance that culminates in hilarity marks the novels of Peter DeVries, a gag-ridden comedian whose jokes frequently divert us from his superior storytelling gifts. For all its great good humor, *Reuben, Reuben* (Bantam, 85¢) contains some piercing comments on the way we live now.

The stories of Bernard Malamud, peopled with characters on the fringe of society, are closer to expressionism than realism. The tales in *Idiots First* (Delta, $1.45) are uneven in quality; the best, like "Black Is My Favorite Color," have the flavor of sour lemon drops. In *Raise High the Roof Beam, Carpenters and Seymour: An Introduction* (Bantam, 75¢) J. D. Salinger further explores the lives, and certainly the souls, of that famous American family, the Glasses. The seven children (can you name them?) of Les and Bessie (née Gallagher) Glass are recalled by Buddy, the second eldest.

Already minor American classics are John Steinbeck's two stories *The Pearl* and *The Red Pony,* reissued in one volume (Compass, $1.25). Add to this near-classic list Ernest Hemingway's terse tale of a mystical battle between a fisherman and a big catch, *The Old Man and the Sea* (Scribners, $1.25).

New and noteworthy: Edward Lewis Wallant's two novels, *The Tenants of Moonbloom* and *The Children at the Gate* (Popular, 50¢ each), bold realism by a writer who died in 1962 at the age of thirty-six; Josephine Tey's masterful story of a missing heir who turns up to claim his fortune, *Brat Farrar* (Dell, 50¢).

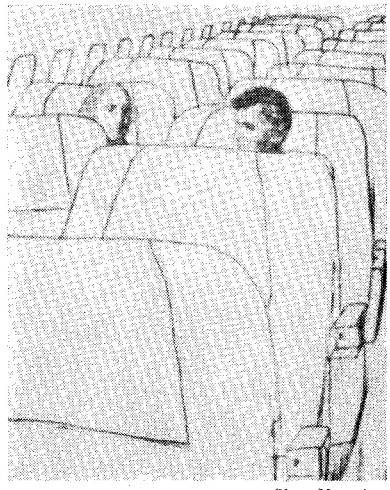
These Times

There will be no hallelujah day in that Great Society until the problem of juvenile delinquency has been solved, a fact of contemporary life which Harrison E. Salisbury treats in *The Shook-Up Generation* (Crest, 50¢). "Twenty thousand families, constituting less than 1% of the population of the city [New York], are the source of 75% of all delinquency," says Salisbury, who proceeds to recreate by dramatic narration the world in which teen-age violence flourishes. Hopefully, he offers channels of recovery and even cure; and, if it's any consolation, he remarks that the Soviet Union has been plagued with its own adolescent bad boys for years.

Half a continent away from the ganglands of the East is the town of Vandalia (pop. 5,500) in southern Illinois. Here's where Joseph P. Lyford ventured to find out what was going on with "the authentic, unknown citizens, people who were not celebrities or major figures but were undergoing the stresses and strains of the 1960s in their own communities." In *The Talk in Vandalia* (Harper Colophon, $1.25), the insights are warm, human, and astonishingly far removed from the stereotyped response along Main Street, USA. A further search into aspects of the national character is Max Kaplan's *Leisure in America: A Social Inquiry* (Wiley, $3.45). Leisure, in its broadest sociological terms, includes not only games and sports, reading and TV-watching, but such other nonwork activities, both mobile and immobile, as hammock-rocking and trekking on a European tour. Mr. Kaplan places all these in the context of a society with increasingly more free time.

"Can we be equal and excellent too?" ponders John Gardner in his thoughtful *Self-Renewal* (Harper Colophon, $1.35), an exploration of such topics as "the hazards of mediocrity," the notion of natural aristocracy, the quality of leadership in a free society, and the massive waste of undeveloped brainpower. Mr. Gardner, who writes a lucid prose, is the president of the Carnegie Corporation. A book that deals specifically with manpower is *Men Without Work: The Economics of Unemployment* (Spectrum, $1.95), a collection of articles by leading economists, edited by Stanley Lebergott. "Hardcore unemployment" is the major subject of discussion, with authorities explaining why some people are still out of work.

"Illustration is a lot of things. It can be considered as a work of art or as a visual answer to a specific literary problem," write Bob Gill and John Lewis in their handsome handbook *Illustration: Aspects and Directions* (Reinhold, $1.95). The survey includes a lively pictorial review of the best of modern illustration, whether children's books or political drawings, posters or beer advertisements, all neatly contrasted with some of the finest graphic work from the past century.



—*Show Magazine.*

Robert Weaver portraits of George Washington and Leonard Bernstein.

Mask: Belgian Congo.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

More Kin Than Kind

A Family and a Fortune and More Women Than Men, *by I. Compton-Burnett (Simon & Schuster. 523 pp. $2.45), brings to American readers two early works that demonstrate the well-known novelist's familiar concern with quiet family ferocities concealed beneath polite conversation. Harry T. Moore, research professor at Southern Illinois University, is author of a book on E. M. Forster to be published in the Columbia Essays on Modern Writers series.*

By HARRY T. MOORE

THESE two novels, which now appear in the United States for the first time and in a single paperback volume, were originally published in England in the 1930s. Vintage Compton-Burnett, they are set in the years before the two world wars, which in a sense the stories foreshadow: if individuals can so ecstatically lacerate one another, why not nations?

The familiar Compton-Burnett properties turn up in the first of these novels, including the Aeschylean family antagonisms flourishing on a country estate, amid craftily bullying servants. In both these books, as in all of this author's fiction, dialogue is dominant, with shrewd wit and quiet ferocity underscoring the polite conversations. The occasional events that take place outside the talk are abrupt, often melodramatically so. People who have just met become engaged after little or no onstage discussion; those who die usually do so in half a sentence.

In *A Family and a Fortune* gentle Uncle Dudley speaks of the incidents of fourteen months following upon the arrival of the sister of Blanche, wife of Dudley's brother:

> Matty came to live here. I inherited a fortune. I was engaged to Maria. Blanche fell ill and died. You [his brother] became engaged in my place. You and Maria were married. Matty's father died. Matty drove her old friend out into the snow. I ran away from my home. . . .

This tersely summarizes a series of events that had been dealt with earlier, just about as briefly, amid acres of dialogue.

It need hardly be said that the Compton-Burnett world is emphatically a special one, for which readers used to conventionally prepared novels generally have to acquire a taste. This author is sometimes likened to Jane Austen; while both of them are sharply witty observers of manners, Jane Austen's writing has broader surfaces. Critics also invoke Henry James, and while he and Miss Compton-Burnett share a cloistered intensity, they also differ widely; James would never have countenanced the two hasty, undescribed courtships in each of the present pair of stories. James severely criticized H. G. Wells's novel *Marriage* because a young couple in it became rather quickly affianced, in an episode Wells referred to rather than dramatized.

Some readers will find Miss Compton-Burnett at times too whimsical. In *More Women Than Men*, for example, she offers up a Miss Keats and a Miss Rossetti, as well as men named Bacon and Swift (Jonathan, no less). But maybe these mocking overtones of English literature merely help the author to make sly fun of her main setting, a girls' seminary. The story is not, however, entirely about a school (whose only speaking characters are faculty members), for it also features the usual Compton-Burnett family complications. The headmistress, in love with her nephew, contrives to let his bride die of exposure when she is ill with inflammation of the lungs. This is accomplished so speedily and so subtly that Mrs. Napier hardly seems guilty of murder, or even of negligence. Ironically, she later realizes in "a flash of understanding" that it is not her nephew she is in love with after all, but another man. The irony deepens when the other man (almost instantaneously, of course) becomes engaged to the girl Mrs. Napier, after her flash of revelation, had picked out to replace her nephew's dead wife.

Comments on these books cannot be in any way a substitute for reading them: the droll savagery of their dialogue has to be experienced directly, and at length. Miss Compton-Burnett produced seventeen such novels between 1925 and 1964, when she died. Among them three that stand out may be mentioned: *Manservant and Maidservant* (in America, *Bullivant and the Lambs*), which terrifyingly presents two small boys who refrain from warning their father that he is in imminent danger of death; *Two Worlds and Their Ways*, which again dramatizes the grim conflict between children and their elders, and *Brothers and Sisters*, which intensifies the family situation by adding incest. The two books just now published over here hold a high place among Ivy Compton-Burnett's writings and provide an excellent introduction to them. As a character in *More Women Than Men* says, "I was speaking of his real attitude, apart from his talk"; and someone in the other novel remarks, "I am joking, but with something else underneath." These are clues to the author's method, for you have to dig below the talk of these people to get down to the center of their lives; however, doing so is usually worth the effort.

"Well, madam, I've been living with it for five years."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Sin Syndrome

The Game of Dostoevsky, by Samuel Astrachan (Farrar, Straus & Giroux. 214 pp. $4.95), concerns a group of disoriented intellectuals who surrealistically reveal and conceal themselves by means of a literary version of Monopoly. Leo Haber teaches English at the City College of New York and has written poetry, articles, and reviews for various publications.

By LEO HABER

THERE are two novels here, not one. Samuel Astrachan leads us artfully into a hip Grove of Academe and focuses on a wild bunch of disoriented professors who claw gently at each other's throats while swapping oblique insults out of Henry James. The group, which includes the archetypal student (female, promiscuous, unfulfilled) and her Greenwich Village lover, holds bimonthly meetings where members play Monopoly in order to act out their suave aggressions. They are strange, nasty people, often unlovable (the girl cheats at Monopoly), but they do command our attention for half the book.

Then one of the group devises a new game (*vide* the title) where each dice player confesses to one of the seven deadly sins in the character of a literary hero from a previously chosen novel. A Grand Inquisitor keeps score. This is where Astrachan's book suffers a subtle change and consequent deterioration. Dostoevsky's Grand Inquisitor in Ivan Karamazov's tale grappled with nothing less than Christ's second coming. Astrachan's Inquisitor plays with silly phan-

Samuel Astrachan—"jagged, angular."

If you read

Saturday Review

you should own

...the new

MERRIAM-WEBSTER UNABRIDGED

In recent years the English language has changed tremendously. Your everyday language. And the language of science, technology, business, and the professions.

To be well informed today, you need to keep up with these changes. And the way to do it — *the only way* —is to own the new Merriam-Webster Unabridged: Webster's Third New International Dictionary.

100,000 new words, new meanings!

The first completely new unabridged in 30 years, this new Merriam-Webster gives you full understanding of 100,000 **new** words and **new** meanings — 450,000 entries in all. It covers every area of human thought, answers more questions about today's English language than any other dictionary.

Get the new Merriam-Webster Unabridged at your book, department, or stationery store today. It is recognized as the final word authority by the U. S. Government Printing Office, and by federal and state courts of law.

Beware of "Webster" substitutes. Insist on the genuine

MERRIAM-WEBSTER

The leading name in dictionaries since 1847.

FREE BOOKLET — *just mail coupon*

G. & C. Merriam Co., Dept. 610, Springfield, Mass. 01101

I'm interested in keeping up with the new words and new meanings in today's English language. Please send me a free copy of your 12-page booklet "Hold the English language in your two hands."

Name.....

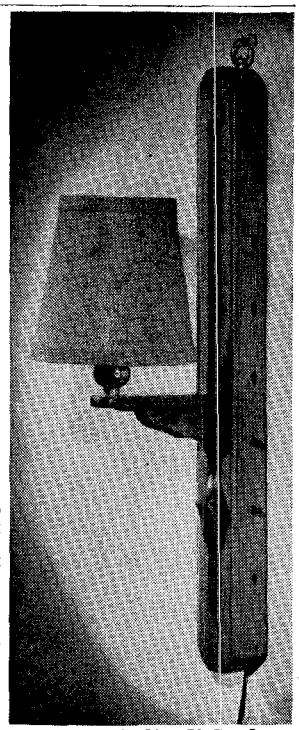
Address.....

City & State.....

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FOR THE GOOD LIGHT ADJUSTABLE RATCHET LAMP

- Space Saver
- Hangs Anywhere
- Handcraft Finish



Bring light to bedroom, book room or study in a minimum of space. Adjusts to any of six positions for reading or general lighting. beautifully finished pine with brass hook and natural burlap shade. 23" x 2¾". Arm extends 7".

$14.99

(Postage: E. of Miss. 65c; La., Fla., W. of Miss. 88c)

HERE'S HOW CO., INC. SR-20. 59 Tec St. Hicksville, L.I., N.Y. 11801

YOUR NEW CAR IN EUROPE

- Rent Or Lease a Brand New Car.
- No Charge for Picking Up Car in One Country & Leaving It In Another.
- Purchase—Bring A New European Car Home Tax Free. (Shipping details handled.)
- Take 36 Months To Pay.

CALL YOUR TRAVEL AGENT OR

KINNEY SYSTEM RENT A CAR

Car, Rentals & Sales Abroad

501 Fifth Ave., New York 17, New York

Tel. OX 7-8275

Write for Free 32 page Booklet—Driving Abroad.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ S-20

PAUL ENGLE'S

luminous new collection

A Woman Unashamed

and Other Poems

$4.00, now at your bookstore

RANDOM HOUSE

toms. Expository passages give way to surrealistic scenes; action and reaction are bathed in a sweat of hazy, ambiguous chatter; relations are purposely obscured—and we find ourselves lost in the French *roman nouveau* and the maze of corridors in *Marienbad.*

The change isn't abrupt. From the very beginning, Astrachan manipulates light and shade by alternating vital statistics with mystic passages. His style is jagged, angular. Subordinate clauses and sentence fragments tumble about recklessly. It sounds sometimes as if the author were translating in his own mind from a foreign language. But there is exposition and development and definable purpose.

When the group dons the masks of Henry James's characters in *The Tragic Muse* and Jane Austen's in *Pride and Prejudice,* Astrachan gives up all pretense to writing an anecdotal novel. Earlier episodes had used such quaint devices as: "Then, barely one year before our story begins, he met. . . ." No more. Now the author shatters every scene and conversation into glittering, detached little pieces. The reader is suddenly called upon to be the detective who puts the pieces—the inner reality—together, and he can hardly be blamed for wondering if *The Game* is worth the candle.

Though the book disintegrates, it is dazzling in its way. True, it all ends in a wasteland where many latter-day Prufrocks (Eliot's poem is parodied in the book) come and go, talking of Michelangelo, Verdi, and Soutine. But the reader does somehow feel that he has heard the mermaids singing each to each.

Astrachan's first novel, *An End to Dying,* was a sortie into family biography through which the author came to terms with his Jewish past. (The Sam Star-Astrachan of that story is etched in acid here as a sullen professor of Russian literature, a Jewish soul on the intellectual and physical make.) Published nine years ago, the earlier book was a plodding effort, harmless and inconsequential, though to some readers a limited success. *The Game of Dostoevsky* is a noble and important failure.

The Twins Were Poles Apart

***Century in Scarlet,** by Lajos Zilahy (McGraw-Hill. 411 pp. $6.95), paints an action-packed canvas of life in the days of the Austro-Hungarian empire. William S. Lynch was formerly professor of humanities at Cooper Union.*

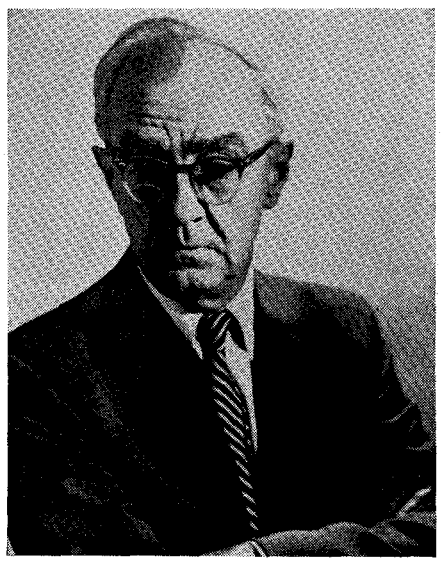
By WILLIAM S. LYNCH

THE DUKAY twins, the central figures of this chronicle, were born on the day the Congress of Vienna opened. At their christening Metternich, godfather to the first-born, prophesied that their century would be a gala one. It will be, he said, "a century in scarlet, not only in dress and uniform, but in human thought and human effort."

That century serves as the background to Lajos Zilahy's latest historic novel, set in his native Hungary. It recounts the lives of the twins, one of whom, Count Antal, follows the conservative tradition, while the other, Count Adalbert, is a liberal. The conflict of these two traditions is in a sense the story of the nineteenth century. Nowhere is this better illustrated than in Middle Europe, where Poles and Hungarians were pawns to the ambitions of Romanovs and Hapsburgs.

With Zilahy, as with some other historical novelists, the image that comes to mind is that of the painter. While his characters are not always seen in depth, his canvas is crowded with people and action. Incident and adventure are depicted with color and flamboyance. There is also an awareness of modern parallels, perhaps most obviously in the account of the Hungarian revolutionaries led by Louis Kossuth, to whom Adalbert pledges his sword.

Battles, flight, romance—all the expected ingredients are found here; but they are convincing and not hackneyed.



Lajos Zilahy—"modern parallels."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The author is a real storyteller, aware of what makes people act the way they do yet unwilling to slow down the narrative with analysis. His characters seem to be everywhere, in all the courts and capitals of Europe, but always naturally and for good reason.

It is obvious that Zilahy has mastered his historical facts; indeed, he is perhaps a bit too reluctant to leave anything out. Liberal in his own background, he can still portray sympathetically those whose feelings differed from his own. One senses in the book the deep love he must still feel for the land of his birth and early manhood.

Like his other historical novels, to which this is related, *Century in Scarlet* can be read for entertainment alone. But to leave it at that would be an injustice. For under the surface narrative one can feel the spirit of a period that prepared the way for our own, and perceive the poignant aspirations of a people who would be free and unoppressed.

Doctrine of Prospective Laughter: ITEM. It says on the dust jacket of *One O'Clock in the Button Factory,* by Jerome Beatty, Jr. (Macmillan, $4.95), that the author was born on Christmas Day—as was the reviewer and One who will remain nameless. This book is for only two of us.

ITEM. A photograph of the author appears on the jacket's back. He is clad in shorts and sits on the cement ramp of what is presumably some suburban station, his sneakers on the cinders, the tracks stretching away toward the city. On his not unhandsome map is a kind of sardonic grin, as if he is watching the tail of the 7:43 waggle its way toward the city, following a lot of fellows who have to work for a living.

ITEM. In the epigraph position preceding page 1, it says, "And Damn'd be him that first cries, 'Hold, enough!' " I cried on page 154 and I'll bet I wasn't the first.

ITEM. A pun is a pun is a pun. But a bad pun, as a favorite author of mine has said of one kiss too many, is retroactive.

ITEM. Nobody seems to have pruned or cultivated this book. Skunk cabbage grows side by side with dragon's tongue, lousewort, and an occasional fringed gentian. It is like a meadow in which cows graze. There are flowers, weeds, and—meadow pies.

ITEM. It is a book of satire—very funny in lots of places, very wise in some, very unfunny and rather repellent in too many. Its method is to invent a lot of improbable people and to hang unlikely anecdotes upon them as if they were so many animated hatracks. Mr. Beatty's major character is a Dr.

(*Continued on page* 98)

Eldercare ...better care than Medicare

•

Here's why the Herlong-Curtis Eldercare Bill, HR 3727, is the best answer to the health care needs of people over 65

•

MORE BENEFITS FOR THE ELDERLY

Eldercare would provide a wide range of hospital and medical services for the elderly—much more than Medicare.

	ELDERCARE	MEDICARE
Physicians' Care	YES	NO
Surgical Costs	YES	NO
Drugs—In and out of Hospital	YES	NO
Hospital & Nursing Home Charges	YES	YES

LESS COST TO THE TAXPAYERS

Eldercare offers *more care* for the elderly who need help, but would *cost less* because it does not provide benefits for the wealthy and well-to-do. Eldercare would *not* require a new payroll tax. It would be financed by federal-state funds through a program that *already* exists.

By contrast, the Medicare tax plan would increase payroll taxes to provide benefits for *everyone* over 65, the wealthy included. Furthermore, the Medicare tax would hit hardest those least able to pay. The $5,600-a-year worker would pay as much tax as the $56,000 executive.

Your doctors, who care for the elderly, support Eldercare because it also assures free choice of physician and hospital . . . provides for protection through Blue Cross, Blue Shield and health insurance policies . . . and lets people over 65 qualify for benefits before illness strikes—without a welfare type investigation.

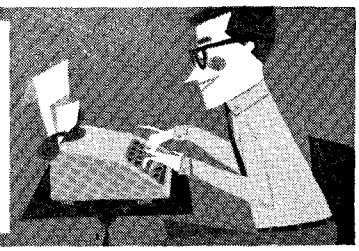
WRITE TODAY!

Urge your congressman and senators to vote for Eldercare
(The Herlong-Curtis Bill, H.R. 3727)

The American Medical Association

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Top of My Head



Rest in Peace

THE *Late Show* has been a designation given a television program that appeared any time after the 11 o'clock newscast. However, as things seem to be going in the vast medium these days, the *Late Shows* are the late departed—the late *Mickey Rooney Program*, the late *Bristol Ninety*, the late *Reporter*, the late *Mr. Broadway*. Or, at the very least, the programs that are still with us but, according to Dr. Nielsen's bedside charts, will soon pass on to their just rewards—*Cara Williams*, the *Baileys of Balboa*, *My Living Doll*—and she loved life so. But for that beautiful automaton it's the junkpile.

These were some of the programs that were born of such high hopes, full of *joie de vivre* only last fall and suddenly, as it must to all low-rating shows, the inevitable has come after a brief thirteen weeks of suffering—for the viewers, that is. They never had a chance. No sooner had they begun life than the diagnosis was made by the network doctors. "Hypotension," they declared. Translated: "Low ratings." So low that the systolic was higher than the diastolic. No chance. Goodbye, Charlie. Make way for the next generation.

The next generation is now being incubated out in California. They will arrive with a fanfare of howls and screams, and will be slapped on their tender scripts to make them start breathing new life into our cobalt system for the season 1965-66. They're still wet behind the ears, but the cry already is "Wring out the old, bring on the new."

The three networks have had their new brain children on display out in Hollywood. NBC showed about thirty new pilots. ABC and CBS have had quite a number. And who do you think is viewing these arrivals? The advertising agencies, prospective sponsors, and the heads of the network program departments. But to what purpose? What does it matter what their judgment is when in the final analysis the Nielsen rating with its exclusive-club membership of 1,200 viewers will decide what programs live or die?

I think the networks would have been wiser had they packed these 1,200 into twenty-five buses and given them a two-week holiday in sunny California to look at these new programs. Their judgment would have been just as valid on the coast as in their living rooms—even better if the networks threw in side trips to Disneyland, the Brown Derby, and Pickfair. The 1,200 could have indicated their preferences and the programs would have had built-in ratings before they even hit the air.

By this system it would be easier to indicate the ratings in the listings. Why bother with titles of shows? All programs will have large ratings—with certain notable exceptions when a network feels it has to sneak in some legally required program to keep up the pretense that the air belongs to the people. It'll look something like this:

8:30 (7) The 21.2 Program.
9:00 (4) The 26.5 Show.
9:30 (2) The 5.3 Documentary.

The dialogue on the commuters' special the next morning would be a little different, too:

"Hi, Joe. Did you watch the 21.2 program last night?"

"No, I tuned in that 5.3 documentary. I wanted to give 'em a play. Felt sorry for 'em."

And as long as it's their votes that count, what do we need with all those complicated curtained booths and handles to pull to vote in a new President? The anointed 1,200 are supposed to represent a cross-section of our populace and if they can do it for television they can certainly do it to any politician before he does it to us. Let the candidates rant and rave. We can go about our usual TV viewing and pass them up, assured that our 1,200 counterparts have the country's future well in hand. And 1,200 voters will be much easier to count. We may even get the results ahead of those two powerful electronic computers, Huntley and Brinkley.

Of course there's only one little hitch to this voting plan. The solid citizens of Mr. Nielsen's 1,200 club are renowned nonviewers of anything cerebral. If they watch the shows they are reputed to be watching we might wind up with 28.9 as our next President (Dr. Ben Casey). Or, even higher than that, and for the first time in our history, a woman for President—36.2 (Elizabeth Montgomery). Now wouldn't that be bewitching?

—GOODMAN ACE.

Your Literary I. Q.

Conducted by John T. Winterich and Yetta Arenstein

VOWEL COMBINATIONS

The twenty-five vowel combinations shown below represent every possible arrangement of two vowels together in the English language. Norma Gleason of Emmett, Michigan, requires that you complete each word using only consonants and "y" in conformity with the definitions alongside. Answers on page 93.

1. _ _ A A _	African village or enclosure
2. _ _ A E	hillside
3. _ A I _ _	stone memorial
4. _ _ A O _	complete disorder
5. _ A U _ _ _	brisk and gay
6. _ E A _ _	3 greyhounds, foxes, bucks, or hares
7. _ E E _	Welsh floral emblem
8. _ _ E I _ _	granite-like rock
9. _ E O _ _	a villein
10. _ _ E U _ _	affected with catarrh
11. _ _ _ I A _	10,000
12. _ I E _ _	vehement
13. _ _ I I _ _	tenets held by certain Moslems
14. _ I O _ _	narrow inlet of the sea
15. _ _ I U _ _ _	success
16. _ O A _	dupe
17. _ O E _	young kangaroo
18. _ O I _ _	turbid
19. _ _ _ O O _	veneered sheets
20. _ O U _ _ _ _ _ _	horses that ruled the Yahoos
21. _ U A _ _ _	silica
22. _ _ U E _	decanter
23. _ U I _ _	association
24. _ U O _ _	said
25. _ _ _ U U _	void

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

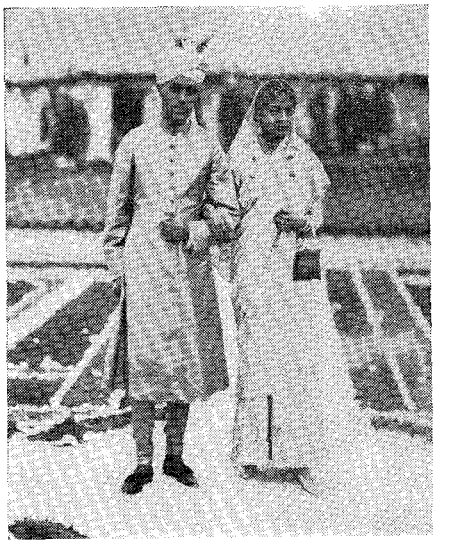
Nehru: A Visual Biography

AN EXHIBITION titled "Nehru: His Life and His India," currently on view in New York's Union Carbide Building, offers persuasive proof that a visualized historical survey can do more than inform the viewer. It can emotionally involve and move him, provided its message is urgent and its methods are valid communicative tools rather than ends in themselves.

An exhibition sometimes becomes a work of art. Admittedly this happens only rarely and does not result from streamlined or eye-catching installation techniques. During the last half-century, in a reaction against fussy, crowded Victorian settings, we have sometimes sacrificed meaning to appearance. Stark, clean walls, dramatic lighting, asymmetrical groupings, and deliberate color and textural surprises have revolutionized public exhibitions. Originally these methods were a gratifying relief and a logical outcome of our century's art and technological experiments. Lately, however, modern installations, like much of modern art, are little more than repetitive clichés, too often unrelated to the material displayed. This was strikingly evident last summer at the World's Fair, where slick, commercialized techniques were as suffocating as they were stereotyped. A rare exception was the IBM building; here architecture, planting, displays, films, and even circulation were all integrated for the sole purpose of reaching the visitor on multiple civilized levels.

Both the Nehru exhibition and the IBM pavilion were designed by the same man, Charles Eames, who along with his wife, Ray, is responsible for turning what might have been routine chic displays into meaningful experiences, but experiences that demand close cooperation from the viewer. It is not only the profusion of well-chosen photographs (more than 1,200), the 30,000 words (mostly Nehru's and always poignantly human), the hundreds of artifacts, art objects, textiles, sculpture, furniture, clothing, personal belongings, and original documents that contribute to an understanding of India and its late Prime Minister, but above all it is the way this rich, disparate material has been interwoven. Invariably, meaning dictates method. And the meaning of Nehru's life goes far beyond external facts. The exhibition probes deeply into the national and international influences of this man, encompassing a period of unparalleled revolutionary turmoil. That India's late statesman is neither inflated by nor lost in this welter of objects is a compliment to the designers' sensitivity. Nehru emerges as a compelling leader but also as a contradictory and lovable figure.

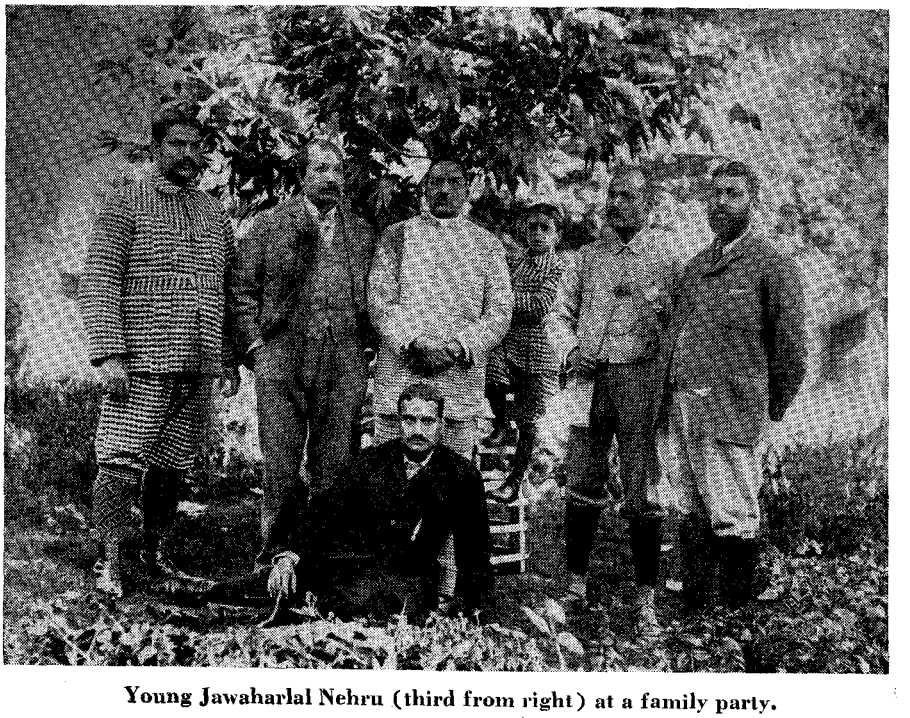
WE are introduced first to the grandeur of Imperial India at the time of Nehru's birth, this idea symbolized by an ornate canopy used during a nineteenth-century royal tour of India. Under it stands an exact copy of the gold throne on which George V sat, ironic reminder of a past splendor totally unrelated to India's native life. Nearby is a comparative international chart visualizing the world's most important historic events from 1880 until the time of Nehru's death. Headlines, photographs, statements, quotations, documents, and art reproductions set the stage for a year-by-year progression. The story unfolds before our eyes, condensed, inexorable, sometimes glorious, more often frightening. Take, for example, 1917, when America entered the First World War, when the Bolsheviks came to power, when Nehru married Kamala and first met Gandhi, happenings that are simultaneously visualized, almost like a static motion picture. Our schools might well take note of this telescoped wall of history that at once vitalizes and clarifies the interrelationship of world events.



Nehru and his bride on their wedding day.

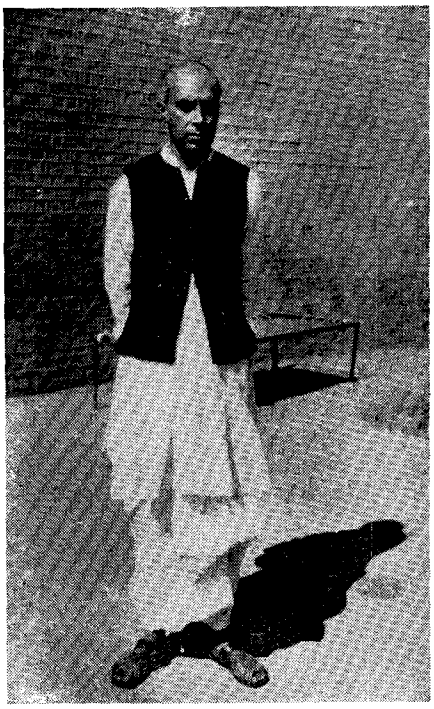
Repeatedly one is struck by the imprint of British culture on Nehru's aristocratic family and on his childhood, a fact made more significant by his subsequent passionate discovery of India. An entire section graphically dramatizes this recognition of his own roots. "As I grew up," he noted, "and became engaged in activities which promised to lead to India's freedom, I became obsessed with the thought of India."

The free-flowing exhibition moves from one area to another, each evoking an important period in Nehru's life, but always with larger implications. There is, for instance, a structure that recreates the pavilion in which Nehru was married. On an adjoining panel one sees contrasting reports on other Indian weddings, some fabulously extravagant princely affairs, others hauntingly deprived. A column, visualizing the Am-



Young Jawaharlal Nehru (third from right) at a family party.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Nehru in prison.

ritsar massacre of 1919, when 379 Indian nationalists were killed and 1,200 wounded by the British in fifteen minutes, again contrasts with a neighboring pavilion dedicated to Gandhi and to nonviolence. At every turn provocative juxtapositions turn the political and human story of India into vivid reality. As for Nehru, we see him not as a sentimental, mythlike hero but as a complicated man, intelligent, compassionate, and selfless.

Nowhere is this better demonstrated than in a reconstructed prison cell, typical of the many similar cubicles where Nehru spent 3,262 days of his life and where he wrote three notable books. Here, in a claustrophobic compartment with brick walls reproduced photographically, some of Nehru's original manuscripts and diaries are shown. They seem far removed indeed from the historical relics we commonly associate with memorial exhibitions. One feels the presence of the man himself as we read his words about missing "many things in prison, but perhaps most of all one misses the sound of women's voices and children's laughter." Another observation, this time from 1928, might have been written today in America. "I felt half blinded with the blows and sometimes a dull anger seized me and a desire to hit out. I thought how easy it would be to pull down the police officer in front of me from his horse and to mount up myself, but long training and discipline held, and I did not raise a hand, except to protect my face from a blow."

Nehru and his daughter, Indira.

ONE wishes that this exhibition, which represents formidable research and communicates a particularly timely message, might travel throughout the country and not be limited to Manhattan. The interplay of words, structural elements, art, artifacts, photographs, and textiles is on such an unprecedented scale that a single visit seems inadequate. Though the generous wealth of material parallels and reinforces the magnitude of the theme, the conception remains eminently human. Just to stand in the booth devoted to enlarged photographs of Nehru's multitudinous audiences is to appreciate this man's unique relationship to his people. Every face, stretching as far as the eye can see, is riveted on him. What other leader in all history has spoken so personally to so vast and devoted a human reservoir? These photographs are graphic evidence of words in Nehru's will: "Many have been admired, some have been revered, but the affection of all classes of the Indian people has come to me in such abundant measure that I have been overwhelmed by it." And the person who views the exhibition is, in his turn, overwhelmed as he stands surrounded by all these myriad, eager, upturned faces.

From beginning to end the exhibition represents an admirable international cooperation. Charles and Ray Eames, along with the distinguished American designer Alexander Gerard, gave their services to the Indian government. So, too, did innumerable renowned photographers from all parts of the world. The Union Carbide Company provided splendid free exhibition space; British and Indian museums lent generously. Much of the actual work was done by the newly established National Design Institute of India at Ahmedabad under Charles Eames's direction. Ray Eames searched the corners of the world for illuminating material, as did Alexander Gerard. Sharada Prasad, editor of an Indian journal on national planning, is responsible for the perceptive editorial research and for the illuminating choice of quotations from Nehru's writings and speeches. The exhibition has not one pompous, irrelevant statement. Sharada Prasad feels that the show offered him "an unequalled opportunity to relive our own national experience. It gave me the chance to go back to the sources of our modern history."

In discussing the design of the immense show, Eames said, "Very often we have a tendency to arrive at a system when planning an exhibition. In this case a system seemed highly inappropriate. So the concept has become one of no system but of a consistent attitude toward the content." Here, then, is an exhibit that grew organically, that is inseparable from the man it honors, from the land he loved and the world he influenced. Each detail has been chosen *con amore*, each contributes to more than a survey of history. For this intensive view of Nehru and his India is a spiritual exploration of a great man and the monumental challenge he faced.

—KATHARINE KUH.

MY DESIRE to have a handful of my ashes thrown into the Ganga at Allahabad has no religious significance, so far as I am concerned. I have no religious sentiment in the matter. I have been attached to the Ganga and the Jumna rivers in Allahabad ever since my childhood and, as I have grown older, this attachment has also grown. I have watched their varying moods as the seasons changed, and have often thought of the history and myth and tradition and song and story that have become attached to them through the long ages and become part of their flowing waters. The Ganga, especially, is the river of India, beloved of her people, round which are intertwined her racial memories, her hopes and fears, her songs of triumph, her victories and her defeats. She has been a symbol of India's age-long culture and civilizations, ever-changing, ever-flowing, and yet ever the same Ganga. The Ganga has been to me a symbol and a memory of the past of India, running into the present, and flowing on to the great ocean of the future. And though I have discarded much of past tradition and custom, and am anxious that India should rid herself of all shackles that bind and constrain her and divide her people, and suppress vast numbers of them, and prevent the free development of the body and spirit; though I seek all this, yet I do not wish to cut myself off from that past completely.

—From the will of Jawaharlal Nehru, June 21, 1954.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Lively Visitors

TWO WIDELY held American misconceptions are that everything in the Soviet Union is riddled with Marxist propaganda and that Stanislavsky was a director concerned with internal feeling and the reliving of it onstage. To disillusion us, Sol Hurok has imported the Moscow Art Theater, which hadn't been seen here since 1924, in a repertoire of four plays (*Dead Souls*, *The Cherry Orchard*, *The Three Sisters*, and *Kremlin Chimes*), the first two of which retain the original direction by Stanislavsky, who actively led the theater from its founding in 1898 until 1933.

For nothing could be more gaily unsociological or nonpolitical and more extrovertedly performed than Stanislavsky's 1933 production of *Dead Souls*, adapted from Gogol's 1842 satirical novel of country manners. And it permits the many talented performers to show off their ability to create implausibly broad characters and to capitalize on exaggerated slapstick techniques.

The story never concerns them or us. The fact that Chichikov, played patiently by Vladimir Belokurov, is seeking to purchase dead serfs for the nefarious purpose of mortgaging them and thereby acquiring capital becomes only an excuse for introducing us to a number of Dickensian figures. There is the senile governor, and Victor Stanitsyn makes an amusing thing of reluctantly rousing himself from his hobby of weaving to assume his official grandeur and greet a man he doesn't know anything about. There is a patently foolish landlord and his wife, who entertain Chichikov in an absurd chair overdecorated with flowerpots and heart-shaped cushions in a scene that includes Billy Gilbert near-sneezes and delayed takes. And there is another landlord, played by Alexei Gribov, who manages by use of exaggerated makeup and costume to resemble both Tweedledum and the late Lee Shubert. The most effective moment in his performance is a revival of the traditional gag wherein the seller tries to get the money before giving up the receipt and the buyer tries to get the receipt before giving up the money. Even funnier, however, is Mr. Bribov's nonsensical repeated insistence that Chichikov hold the money high in the air while he makes out his receipt, and his droll recounting of the talents of each dead serf as if somehow it might increase their value to Chichikov.

Following these encounters the action leads Chichikov to a number of other types. Boris Petker, as a miser, is both absurdly funny and still somewhat touching in his demonstration of the loneliness and wretchedness his compulsion to thrift has brought him. Anastasia Zueva makes the most of a landlady who looks like a grotesquely deflated soufflé, and who wryly expresses the dilemma of recognizing intuitively that she is probably selling below market value something that has no apparent worth. But the loudest and showiest role of all is that of Nozdrev, the boorish, hard-drinking landlord who destroys Chichikov with professed affection. He is played roaringly by Boris Livanov, who most hilariously pretends fully to accept Chichikov's plausible reasons for buying dead serfs, shakes his hand, and then adds, "You're lying."

V. A. Simov's scenery and costumes are gorgeous, and the direction, particularly in the large dinner scene, is impressively thorough. In it we see the company's ability to work as an ensemble, with every minor character seeming completely absorbed in his activity. While *Dead Souls* is hardly a play at all, this production is a glorious example of the Moscow Art Theater's amazingly broad-based performing skill, as well as a reminder that all Russian theater is not necessarily gloomy or doctrinaire.

THE farce *Boeing Boeing* fabricates a series of encounters invented entirely for the purpose of provoking its characters into broadly comic responses. In it a Paris bachelor is living it up with three stewardesses from different airlines, each of whom believes herself to be his sole fiancée. When bad weather disrupts the air schedules the subterfuge accelerates. Most of the fun is supplied by Ian Carmichael as an innocent house guest. Mr. Carmichael works hard to express a number of reactions, almost all of which are slight variations of "By Jove!" or "I say!"

However, Marc Camelotti's comedy, which has enjoyed long runs in Paris and London, is so patently labored and unsophisticated that it may strike the Broadway theatergoer as tiresome. Nonetheless, there is a large audience that might be entertained by the play's antics. What it needs is a popular-priced institution like the Casino East, where *This Was Burlesque* has been so prosperously thumbing its nose at the cognoscenti for the last three years.

—HENRY HEWES.

DUFF GORDON SPANISH SHERRY

EST. 1768

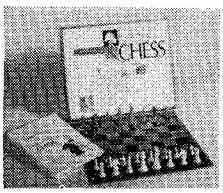
If it isn't Spanish, it isn't true Sherry... if it isn't Duff Gordon, it isn't the best!

Imported, of course!

SOLE DISTRIBUTOR U. S. A.:
MUNSON G. SHAW CO., NEW YORK

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A REVOLUTIONARY WAY TO LEARN



CHESS

Now Only

$5.95

Plus $1.00 p.p. & hd.

(Includes Book, Board and Chess Men)

Nationally Advertised at $9.95

The Programmed Teaching Machine Method Offers an Exciting Adventure For The New or Experienced Player

FOR YOU: "I think that this is the most revolutionary book ever written on chess."

Fred Reinfeld, *Chess Master*
Author of over 50 chess books

FOR YOU! WIFE AND CHILDREN: "Your chess program did a very effective job of teaching my wife to play chess. I am getting a copy that my children can use to learn to play chess."

Duane R. Brooks,
Education Methods Development
Dow Chemical Company

—NO RISK COUPON!—

CALHOUN'S SINCE 1923

800 WHITE BEAR AV., N., ST. PAUL, MINN. 55106

Please send me_____Programmed Chess at $5.95 each, plus $1.00 each for postage and handling. I enclose $_____if I'm not completely satisfied I'll return the material in 10 days for full refund.

Name_____ (SR)

Address_____

City_____State_____

IT IS NOT HOW *MUCH* YOU SPEND BUT HOW *WELL* YOU SPEND IT!

One of Europe's oldest Tour Operators offers a wide variety of escorted Value tours.

FIRST CLASS GRAND TOUR OF EUROPE
28 days from London $737
HIGHLIGHTS OF EUROPE TOUR
28 days from London $465
ECONOMY TOUR OF EUROPE
25 days from London $351
MOTORCOACH TOUR OF SPAIN & PORTUGAL
15 days from London $199
SCANDINAVIAN TOUR
15 days from London $432
MOTORCOACH TOUR OF RUSSIA
18 days from London $283

MANY OTHER TOURS FROM 1 TO 12 DAYS IN BRITAIN & ON THE CONTINENT
WRITE FOR COLORFUL BROCHURES TO:

FRAMES' TOURS (NY) LTD EST 1881
114 EAST 32 STREET, N.Y. 16, N.Y.
But Bookings ONLY through your Local Agent.

UNIVERSITY OF OSLO
INTERNATIONAL SUMMER SCHOOL

Six Weeks June 28 - August 7, 1965
(All lectures in English)

Write: Oslo International Summer School Admissions Office, Northfield, Minnesota, 55057

The Terror of Reality

I WOULD strongly recommend that anyone wishing to pass a couple of pleasant hours at a movie make sure to avoid Michelangelo Antonioni's new film, *Red Desert*. On the other hand, the adventurous moviegoer, the sort who is willing to chance the rigors of a bleak, chilly, artistically uncompromising, consummately achieved work of meaningful cinema, should by all means go—first making sure to button up a mental overcoat. In *Red Desert* Antonioni continues to explore, with relentless purpose and purity of conception, the relationship between sensitive individuals (presumably like himself) who find themselves at odds with an environment increasingly changed and developed by man. He has turned for the first time to the use of color—and such color! Antonioni here uses the camera with as much fluency as another artist would use brush and paint to produce visual patterns of haunting exquisiteness.

His scene this time is Ravenna, in the industrialized north of Italy, where cement stacks waft varicolored and poisonous fumes into the sky, where pipes and tubes vein their contorted way toward some obscure function, where steam bursts periodically and mystifyingly from deserted fields and barren pine forests. This is the environment to which his heroine, again Monica Vitti, finds herself unable to adjust. Admittedly a special case, she is a woman shocked by an auto accident who, although physically sound, finds herself neurotically estranged from her familiar life. She wanders in a spiritual anguish, seeking not God but some point of contact, and at each attempt to engage herself with her surroundings she views a world oddly distorted and nightmarish.

But Antonioni does not dismiss her anguish as material for psychiatrists. He almost manages to convince us that the woman's terror is real, that physical reality has become all but unbearable, and that man's fate is one of increasing disorientation. Those familiar with Antonioni's work will, of course, recognize his continuing pursuit of themes he first developed so strikingly in *L'Avventura*, and continued in *La Notte* and *Eclipse*. If there was any doubt about his purpose before—and strangely enough there was in some quarters—there is none now. Miss Vitti studiedly portrays the woman's various nuances of feeling and of disengagement. In an attempt to rediscover human warmth she has a brief liaison with her husband's friend (Richard Harris); hoping to find objective purpose she takes a shop, which she is not sure how to decorate, let alone to equip with items for sale. Her apartment is as functionally furnished as the factories that dominate the landscape, and her small son plays with toys that emphasize the increasingly mechanical aspects of life. In one of the most beautiful of the color sequences, Antonioni illustrates a story she tells her son about a girl all alone on a paradisiacal stretch of beach—and this view of water and shore contrasts with the ugliness of the industrial canal and the ships that move slowly and monstrously past her terrified gaze.

The story is not told; it happens. And to be apprehended it requires the kind of dedicated attention that movies, as a rule, do not demand. There is much to be discovered in *Red Desert*, but be warned—it is no easy task.

While Antonioni cannot help being an artist, Joseph Losey, the director of *Eva* (titled for showing here as *Eva, the Devil's Woman*), attempts to be artistic and manages only to seem pretentious and vague. To be fair to him, he has publicly disowned this film, citing the interference of his producers. Yet the nature of the story being what it is, one can hardly see how it could have succeeded. Moreover, there are present in the film many of the familiar elements of Losey's work—the masochistic men, the destructive, soulless women, all that shooting through glass and scenes reflected in mirrors . . . all that indirection used to disguise trite subject matter.

Eva (played interestingly by Jeanne Moreau) is that old bitch heroine of mysterious antecedents, and her victim (Stanley Baker) is a successful writer who, it turns out, has used his dead brother's novel to gain his fame. In Venice, where the movie made from the book has won an award, he has his choice between the beautiful and nice Virna Lisi and the beautiful but deadly Miss Moreau. He makes the wrong choice and all sorts of lugubrious things happen to him—all told in a moody, sometimes quite fascinating photographic style. The story and the surface events are phony, but now and again the photography catches something—the fleeting facial expressions of Miss Moreau, the clear beauty of Miss Lisi, Venice as seen from a particular window—and one discovers one's time has not been altogether misspent.

—HOLLIS ALPERT.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MUSIC TO MY EARS

A Most Musical *Salome*—Ward, Arroyo

UNLIKE a substantial number of those who undertake the challenge of *Salome* ("a sixteen-year-old girl with the voice of an Isolde? Really, Dr. Strauss . . ."), Birgit Nilsson starts out with at least half of the qualifications: she is an Isolde, and a good one. The question that confronted the houseful of listeners at the Metropolitan to a new production built around her and with Karl Böhm conducting was, rather, how well she would conform to the other half of the challenge: to make herself over into the likeness of an adolescent mad for the lips of a holy man—preferably alive but, if not, dead.

The answer was that she came rather closer than would have seemed possible in advance. When she was new here, Mme. Nilsson reasonably led from strength by making her debut as Isolde. She has since appeared not only in the broad spectrum of Wagner roles but also in sundry others of Verdi and Puccini. Her first venture into Strauss showed that she was not about to throw away her hard-earned reputation with a capricious vanity or for a mere satisfaction of managerial convenience. With Böhm in strong command of the conductorial problem, this was a *Salome* that brushed aside almost all of those seen and heard at the Metropolitan since the fiery ones of the late 1940s in which Ljuba Welitsch and Fritz Reiner matched qualifications. The values were quite different, but the order of professionalism was comparable.

Indeed, it seemed a possibility that something of the Welitsch image lurked in the mind of Nilsson or Günther Rennert, who directed. In place of the earlier singer's flaring red hair, Nilsson wore a flaring black wig that framed her face to the part of it that could reasonably suggest a teen-ager. The eyes were the heavily shaded ones of her Turandot, but the lips were artfully drawn into a petulant bow. She affected something of the insinuating innocence with which Welitsch began her characterization, and she echoed a similar fixation on her overriding objective once she had conceived her purpose and been rebuffed in it.

Vocally, Nilsson went her own way—and reasonably enough, for it is a way that few of her predecessors, since the Metropolitan resumed giving the work thirty years ago, could follow. This took in not merely the wide-ranging (two-octave) layout of the writing, but also a degree of nuance and tonal coloration that is rarely combined with such power and thrust. It might not have sounded as exciting as some others, largely because Nilsson is capable of doing it with instrumental ease and clarity. This may not be a way of creating the suspense that accompanied the struggle of others—Welitsch was one who achieved the outcome—but it is an unequivocal answer to any question of competence.

Taken all together, the performance as currently projected is better before the Dance than after it, for a fairly simple reason. By skilful makeup, well-planned action, and a thoughtful attention to detail, Nilsson has mastered the means to suggest the repressions and urges that provide Salome's drive. Her writhings and pulsations over the cistern leave little doubt of the intermittent excitations. But once she has attained her objective, this Salome suggested a child with a toy she no longer wanted rather than a sex-maddened "Ungeheuer." This may have been all to her credit as a human being, but it didn't answer the urgency of a theatrical situation that requires Salome to make us loathe her.

Perhaps a conductor with a less bridled commitment than Böhm might have made the difference. Even at the action's most necrophilic, he observed an artistic decorum that permitted the music to flare but not flame. The rasp that struck sparks in Reiner's direction was absent in Böhm's, able as it was in almost every other respect. This included the performance of the Dance itself, which lacked the voluptuous accent to make up, in sound, what Nilsson was unable to provide with the carefully studied, rather prim action designed by Alicia Markova.

IN its wider aspects, this *Salome* achieved a theatrical momentum rarely present in Metropolitan ventures with the work. The decor of Rudolf Heinrich, a talented newcomer to this stage, has greater warmth and far more mood than its predecessor (by Donald Oenslager). Projections are skilfully utilized to transform the scene from one episode to another, largely though not altogether by the varied lighting of a huge disc suggesting the moon so frequently mentioned in Wilde's text. The screen at the rear is faced by a wide-spaced netting that breaks up the images and provides a motif carried out in the costuming, especially of Herod.

This also emphasized his place as the character of greatest importance next to Salome. Karl Liebl has more voice than the average performer of the part, and used it skilfully. Whether Herod should be portrayed as quite so sodden, indeed decrepit, a remnant of maleness is questionable. It could, however, be construed as in part a consequence of being spouse to so dissolute a housemate as Irene Dalis, whose Herodias was a triumph of uglification. The good theatrical sense of the Rennert-Heinrich collaboration was reflected in the arrangement by which Herod and Herodias occupied positions at stage center, where they could be seen in the same focus as Salome, and in the positioning of the cistern downstage, where its performer, William Dooley, could be heard to advantage and also clearly seen. John Alexander's excellent Narraboth was among a number of well-matched voices in the ensemble.

Given the elements it contains—Freudian as well as Straussian—*Salome* is among the most hazardous operas an impresario can confront, with a narrow line between the hypnotic and the absurd. This one communicated a great deal of the music Strauss conceived and a substantial amount of Wilde's drama as well. Much was hypnotic, none absurd. It should be noted that the evening was extended (and the orchestra overextended) by a performance of *Don Juan* and an intermission as long as the "overture" itself. Those who incline to the belief that one orgy per evening is sufficient will find that the consequential one begins about nine.

Mme. Nilsson's unwillingness to sing a Saturday-night Aïda after her midweek Salome (with another to come shortly thereafter) provided an unexpected opportunity for Martina Arroyo to resume her Metropolitan career after an absence of two seasons. The strides she has made in the interim were reflected in the assurance and conviction she brought to this sizable undertaking. There is, as yet, more power than finesse in her treatment of Verdi's vocal line, but also an admirable awareness of Aïda's dramatic place in the whole. She earned an audience response to merit further encouragement of her outstanding vocal abilities. There was some question, at times, whether the conductor was William Steinberg, or Flaviano Labò, the Radames.

The high standard achieved by Karl Böhm in his first performance of *The Flying Dutchman* was mostly sustained at a repetition in which David Ward replaced George London in the title role and Ernst Wiemann rather than Giorgio Tozzi was Daland. Ward's strong, clear sound added a measure of sonority to the ensemble, but he doesn't quite convey the haunted, other-worldly quality a suitably spectral Dutchman should. Wiemann seemed to be singing out more than has been the case previously, and he knows the way this character should behave.

—IRVING KOLODIN.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

let her love you

VENUS PERALTA, FILIPINA, AGE 4. One of five children. Father dead. Mother earns about 50¢ a day. Sells fish in market. Lives in one-room shack in squatter area. Roof rusty galvanized tin salvaged from cans. Walls scraps of firewood. Cooking and washing done in lean-to. Children ragged. Main food source sweet potato patch. Privation acute. Mother sickened with despair for children. Help to Venus means help to whole family.

You or your group can become a Foster Parent of a needy child. You will be sent the case history and photo of your "adopted" child and letters from the child himself. Correspondence is translated by PLAN. The child knows who you are. At once he is touched by love and a sense of belonging. Your pledge provides new clothing, blankets, education and medical care, as well as a cash grant of $8.00 every month. Each child receives full measure of material aid from your contribution. Distribution of goods is supervised by PLAN staff and is insured against loss in every country where PLAN operates. **Help in the responsible way. "Adopt" a child through Foster Parents' Plan. Let some child love you.**

PLAN is a non-political, non-profit, non-sectarian, government-approved, independent relief organization, registered under No. VFA019 with the Advisory Committee on Voluntary Foreign Aid of the Agency for International Development of the United States Government and filed with the National Information Bureau in New York City. **Check your charity—we eagerly offer our financial statement on request because we are so proud of the handling of our funds.** PLAN helps children in Italy, Greece, South Korea, Viet Nam, Hong Kong, the Philippines, Colombia and Ecuador.

© 1964 FPP, Inc.

Foster Parents' Plan, Inc.

352 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10010 — Founded 1937

PARTIAL LIST OF SPONSORS AND FOSTER PARENTS

Steve Allen
Sen. Paul H. Douglas
Helen Hayes
Conrad N. Hilton
Sen. Jacob K. Javits
Art Linkletter
Amb. & Mrs. Henry Cabot Lodge
Garry Moore
Edward R. Murrow
Dr. Howard A. Rusk
Mr. & Mrs. Robert W. Sarnoff
Gov. & Mrs. William W. Scranton
Sen. John G. Tower
Loretta Young

FOSTER PARENTS' PLAN, INC. SR-2-65
352 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10010
In Canada: P.O. Box 65, Sta. B, Montreal, Que.

A. I wish to become a Foster Parent of a needy child for one year or more. If possible, sex....., age....., nationality .....
I will pay $15 a month for one year or more ($180 per year).
Payment will be monthly ( ), quarterly ( ), semi-annually ( ), annually ( ).
I enclose herewith my first payment $.....

B. I cannot "adopt" a child but I would like to help a child by contributing $.....

Name .....
Address .....
City .....
Zone .....State .....
Date .....

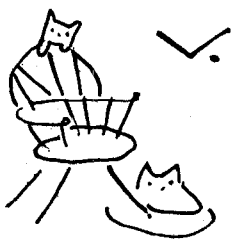
Contributions are Income Tax deductible.

Editorial

Continued from page 20

in the White House, would literally fill in for the President whenever necessary, and would get to know the mind and procedures of the Chief Executive better than any Vice President has ever known them. If anything should happen to the President, the Assistant President would take over, either temporarily or permanently, as the law directed. A second Vice President to be elected on a national ticket once every four years would serve the traditional Vice Presidential function of being presiding officer of the Senate and would, in effect, be White House liaison on Capitol Hill. Should anything happen to the President so that the Assistant President had to take over the duties of the Chief Executive, the Second Vice President would automatically move up to become Assistant President and another man, selected by some equitable process, would preside over the Senate interim.

This plan has fundamental merit in that two men elected by the people would back up the elected President, and the chance of assumption of the



Presidency through quasi-appointive process would greatly diminish. In a country this size, good men surely can be found for one more top post. Though the nominating and balloting would be slightly more complicated than at present, the complication is not by any means insurmountable. Rather, it would challenge each party convention to regard Vice Presidents as more than an afterthought, a problem anyone attending a national convention is keenly aware of. In their deliberations the Senate and House, therefore, should consider thoroughly and in gravest seriousness all the alternatives to the Presidential succession and disability law proposals now in the hopper. The idea of having two Vice Presidents would seem to make good sense—one serving as Assistant President, the other, in accordance with tradition, presiding over the Senate, but both men being elected in a quadrennial Presidential campaign by the American people rather than appointed latterly to office at what in an atomic age might well be a time of dread and disaster.

—R.L.T.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Science

Continued from page 17

munist Chinese try to mobilize racialism on a global basis.

This, then, is a mere sampling of erroneous notions that too often take the place of accurate facts in the conduct of international affairs. The list could be extended to dozens of other items, large and small. What then is to be done about this dangerous state of affairs?

The fundamental requisite is acceptance of the idea that the techniques of research, scholarship, and the scientific method have much more to contribute to the amelioration of human and international troubles than has ever been suspected. It is curious how difficult it is to get this point accepted. At one of our Soviet-American Citizens' Conferences we were trying to demonstrate that a three-man "troika" instead of a single Secretary-General of the United Nations simply would not work. Professor Louis Sohn cited a research study done at Harvard, investigating the workings of various kinds and sizes of international boards, panels, and commissions. The study showed that, of all possible bodies, the three-man group worked worst. One reason was the tendency, familiar to all seasoned committee workers, of two men in a three-man group to gang up on the third. Every triumvirate has its Lepidus and its Caesar. We reminded the Russians that they had recently had a demonstration of this phenomenon in the triumvirate that succeeded Stalin. On the other hand, a board of five or seven or nine members was found by the study to eliminate most of these kinds of difficulty. We pointed out to the Russians that if a comparable study with a comparable mass of data had shown what happens when you combine two hydrogen atoms with one oxygen atom, they would not hesitate to accept the validity of the study's findings. But merely because the subject of the study was human behavior, it is all too easy to ignore the observed facts and go on and on making the same mistakes forever.

About six years ago there was a significant turning in this entire story: the upsurge of what may be called the peace research movement. The central conviction of this movement is that the scholarly and research community have an important and indeed vital role to play in building the structures and procedures and attitudes that are essential to peace. The physical sciences should probably be credited with having taken the lead. At a time when, for example, inspection was the cornerstone of our disarmament position, it became apparent that no meaningful political discussion of inspection could be undertaken unless a vast amount of scientific data was developed, bearing on such obvious questions as the distance from which particular kinds of underground blasts could be detected. To continue the example of disarmament: the lawyers and economists soon saw that their disciplines also bore upon crucial points. As a matter of law, could our negotiators really promise that Russian inspectors could enter private plants in the United States even if the owners objected? As a matter of economics, could disarmament be accomplished without severe depression and unemployment?

Research centers began to be formed for the express purpose of methodically supplying the needed data and analysis. A Peace Research Committee, which produced designs for research in law, science and technology, economics, communications, and decision-making, was formed. Over 500 projects are described in these books. The Committee then led to the Peace Research Institute, Inc., with Ambassador James J. Wadsworth as its first president. Now there are active peace research institutes and programs in dozens of countries. The new importance of research is seen in the prominent place occupied by research in the purposes and budget of the Arms Control and Disarmament Agency.

The significance of all this is that, for the first time, we are witnessing a methodical intellectual assault upon the stubborn problems, both fundamental and detailed, whose solution is a precondition to any workable and structured peace. This is not a matter of preaching peace in generalities or slogans, nor is it a matter of constructing shining models of a utopian world order. It is a matter of beginning from where we are, working with what we have and within the limits of the possible, and finding ways both to handle the day's troubles more effectively and to construct gradually better procedures, laws, and institutional arrangements for the settling of all disputes and the prevention of all threats to the peace of the world as they arise.

Oeuvre

By Lucien Stryk

WILL it ever be finished, this house
Of paper
I began to raise when I was seventeen?

Others scramble from foundations far less firm.
Seasons of
Pondering, name by name, the past's magnificent,

A squandering. Surely I might have lived.
Spitefully
Watching as rivals stole the girls, got the jobs,

Won the laurels, the misery seeped in,
Tinting the
Windows, darkening the fairest day.

But how should I have known, a house to please
Need not be
Outlandish? And that searching everywhere

The fresh, the rare, prowling the gaudier
Capitals,
Something of each would rub off, deface.

Well, we build where and as we can. There are
Days when I
Am troubled by an image of the house,

Laden, rootless, like a tinseled tree,
Suddenly
Torn to a thousand scribbled leaves and borne off

By the wind, then to be gathered and patched
Whole again,
Or of the thing going up in smoke

And I, the paper dreamer, wide awake.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Wouldn't Paris be a great place for a branch office? Investigate.

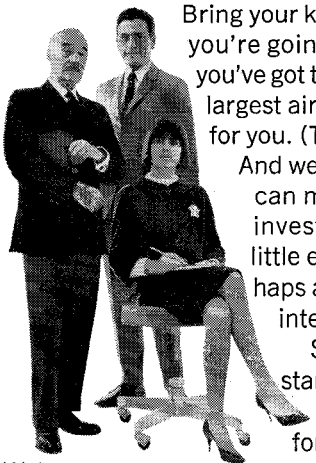
Look at it this way:

Paris is the hub of the Common Market. It's less than 1½ hours away

from Geneva, Frankfort, Brussels, Milan. And it's also the capital of the country with the highest rate of industrial growth in all of Western Europe.

So come take a peek.

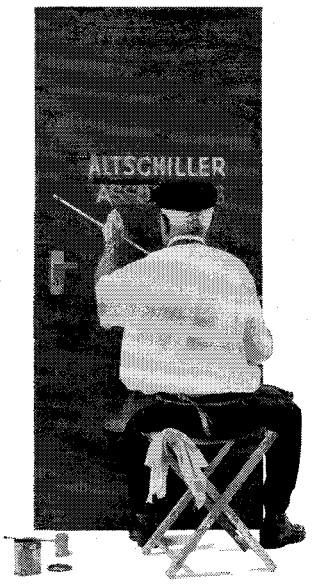
Let business be your excuse. (As if you needed one.) Bring your wife. Bring your kids. When you're going to Paris, you've got the world's largest airline going for you. (That's us.)



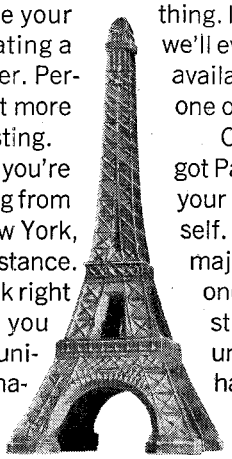
And we figure we can make your investigating a little easier. Perhaps a bit more interesting.

Say you're starting from New York, for instance. We've got a business service desk right on Fifth Avenue that can give you information on business opportunities, customs regulations, international trade shows, even hotel accommodations.

And when you touch down in Paris, we don't forget you. We'll arrange for



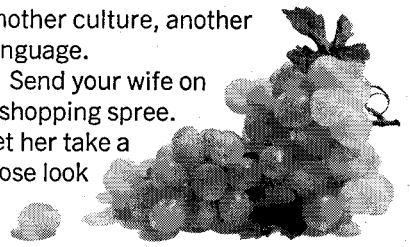
an interpreter, or a secretary, or a chauffeur, or a car, or a truck. Or anything. If you want to hold a meeting, we'll even make a conference room available right at the airport. (Not one of those closet types, either.)



Once that's all settled, you've got Paris to look forward to. So put your papers down and enjoy yourself. Take a walk down one of the majestic boulevards, or turn into one of the quaint cobblestone streets. Stop at a café for some unforgettable pastry. See, firsthand, some of the sights you've known since you were a kid. (Like the Eiffel Tower, or the Arc de Triomphe.) Begin to pick up

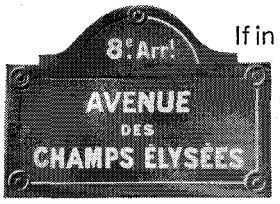
another culture, another language.

Send your wife on a shopping spree. Let her take a close look



at fashion before the copies are made. Give her a chance to buy some of the world's most wanted perfumes. (The tax-free prices at Orly make even expensive perfume not so expensive.)

Then go to dinner at any of the 6,000 fine restaurants and order one of Paris' incomparable wines. Later, take in the opera, the theatre, some jazz on the Left Bank.



If in the excitement of the first few days you forget about opening that branch office, at least you will have branched out yourself.

Air France has 32 weekly direct and nonstop flights to Paris from New York, Montreal, Chicago, Los Angeles, and Washington—including a 10 a.m. daily departure out of New York. Nobody knows Paris like Air France. Nobody knows Air France like your Travel Agent. Make it your business to come home with us to Paris.

AIR FRANCE
THE WORLD'S LARGEST AIRLINE
à Votre Service

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Last of Bemelmans

IN ALL his time on earth, and all mine, I talked only twice with Ludwig Bemelmans, and saw him once. I called him quite a few years ago to do some things for *Saturday Review*, but he was vastly occupied with a new enterprise. He had bought the White Turkey Inn at Danbury, Connecticut, thinking perhaps that he was getting an elegant country inn like La Pyramide at Vienne. But the White Turkey was full of ruffles and wallpaper and was decorated in Early Martha Washington, and it used water tumblers made out of milk glass and put sherbet in the fruit cup. "My God," Bemelmans told me, "last Sunday we had four hundred Buicks." Buicks to him, as they were to me in my youth, were a symbol of solid, middle-class America, a section of society to which Bemelmans's talents were not especially directed.

As I say, I saw him only once, one afternoon in Manhattan when we were introduced by the late Ted Patrick, editor of *Holiday*. Bemelmans, as I recall it, wore a green, tweedy suit and, unless memory tricks me, a hat of mild Alpine overtones. By far his most memorable bit of haberdashery were his gloves, which were bright chamois, and with them he clutched a walking stick. He made very little of Patrick's introductions and walked away leaving us to talk alone. Years later I was to read his own evaluation of his personality. Of himself he had written, "He is overly kind, overly generous—and hides it under a cloak of arrogance."

As a traveler I ran across his spoor everywhere. There was the endless stream of articles in *Holiday*, his paintings in the gallery on Manhattan's 57th Street, the salon he decorated in the Carlyle Hotel, lately New York's home of Presidents, and above all that fev chamber he painted in the Postgasthof, a snug little inn in the tiny Austrian village of Lech am Arlberg. But most of all I ran across a wealth of Bemelmans in his book *La Bonne Table*, published late last fall just two years after his death.

La Bonne Table is, in fact, a selection of essays and tidbits, and even elongated thoughts about food and those who make and serve it, and restaurants and those who inhabit them, culled from a lifetime of writing. Selections from his many books and magazine pieces that could be lifted and left to stand alone were chosen by Donald and Eleanor Friede, who had worked with him as editor and publicist through the last two of his thirty-nine published books.

In *To the One I Love Best*, his book about his friendship with Lady Mendl, Bemelmans once wrote, "I like pudding, I like wine, I like roast goose, Virginia ham, shepherd's pie, and lobster stew. I am hungry and thirsty a good deal of the time which accounts for the fact that I have acquired a reputation as a connoisseur of wines and as a gourmet." But the truth is that he was also a sprightly and evocative painter and a writer with a marvelous ear for dialogue and accent and an exceptional sense of comedy.

In 1950 he wrote an ode, a memorial, nostalgic and sweet, to the old Ritz in New York, an early victim in the accelerating pattern of edificide so rampant among the notably money-minded wizards of New York. In it Bemelmans confirmed in print for the first time that the Hotel Splendide, the Hotel Bemelmans, and the Cocofinger Palace were all drawn from remembrances of the old Ritz. Said he:

> Every body has a favorite hotel,
> and the greatest of them all, I am told,
> is the Cocofinger Palace in Switzerland.
> It is so vast that the chef has to use
> a motorboat to put the noodles
> in the soup. Personally, I am partial
> to smaller hotels. For me,
> the old Ritz-Carlton in New York
> was the ideal hotel. I knew it well.

There then follows a short history of Bemelmans and the Ritz, done in story and drawings. He began there, he says, shortly after landing in New York to learn the hotel business as practiced in America. He started in the wine, women, and song business, as he calls it, at the age of eighteen. That is to say, he learned how to press a duck, open a bottle, and push a chair under a lady.

Among the colorful cast was M. Bonafou the baker, who weighed 286 pounds and entered and left the hotel aboard the sidewalk elevator. It took him di-

—*From "La Bonne Table."*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Relax...and Get More Out of Your Trip to Europe

Some tips to save you time and money—plus a few words about Holland-America Line and travelling First Class

by CASE TENSEN *Photographs by Bob Swenson*

The first time one does *anything*, he usually allows impatience to rob him of the full enjoyment of the experience. I think of my first encounter with vintage champagne. It was so good I gulped. Now I sip. *Slowly.*

No differently do I cross to Europe. I remember as a first-timer, my intense eagerness to be *there*, to tread its ancient streets, see its paintings, its statues, eat its foods, drink its wines. I was impelled at the time, too, to get the "most" for what little money I had to spend. Looking back, I see how much more I might have derived from every dollar if I hadn't been so impatient. I'm talking about *relaxing* your way to Europe—by ship.

Consider just a few of the extremely *practical* results of going by ship:

1. Seeing Europe for the first or the twenty-first time—not to mention *preparing* for it—is an exhausting experience. You could spend weeks doing just Paris or Rome or Amsterdam—and not see all there is to see. *And for storing up all the energy you're going to expend, there's nothing like those few anticipatory days at sea in advance of your arrival.*

2. (And this is no less important.) During those all-too-brief few days at sea, you will meet and talk with countless people who have already been there and who will lavish upon you all the time and money saving tips of the seasoned traveller on what to see, how best to see it and how to avoid costly mistakes. (I would estimate this feature alone can save you up to a hundred or more dollars.)

3. If you're going by ship, go right—go First Class. The difference in cost, you'll find well worth the extras it buys.

4. And, of course, if time allows—return by ship. You'll welcome—and want—the chance to relax on the way back, too; to rest your weary feet and stretch your tired back in a deck chair, and arrive home really refreshed by your experience, not exhausted by it.

◁ *Peter Sager, Vancouver, B.C.—sculptor, sketching the waves . . . "I must travel back and forth across the Atlantic quite often on business. Holland-America ships seem to have a certain atmosphere that you never quite find any place else. It makes me feel very content."*

Mr. Dwight Shaver of Chicago, Illinois—relaxing in the lounge . . . "I've been around the world five times and I've made many trips to Europe. I've travelled on all the lines—but there is none superior in food, service and friendliness to Holland-America."

So you decide to go (as so many of the seasoned travellers go) and return: by ship. The next question is—what ship?

Like big corporations, ships all have countless fringe benefits. Great food. Music. Dancing. Bars. Bridge rooms. Deck tennis. First-run movies. Writing rooms. And some (notably the Holland-America Line ships) even have shops selling fabulous round-the-world items at duty-free mid-Atlantic prices.

But the chief difference in ships is their *feel.* What I mean chiefly is *people*—the kind of fellow passengers you rub elbows with and, of course, the crew and the staff.

I mentioned the Holland-America Line. The Dutch have a word for this feeling. They call it *gezelligheid.* The Dutch are an extremely friendly and informal people. (They have to be in their tiny, crowded country.) And these are probably the two most distinguishing characteristics of *gezelligheid*—friendliness and informality. Anybody who's taken a Dutch ship, even if they can't pronounce the word, can tell you what *gezelligheid* means in terms of pure shipboard enjoyment. To every passenger it seems to mean something else, but to all it means the way *they* like to go and do things and have things done.

Footnote to photographs

Just to back up my own conclusions, these are actual quotes from actual passengers and pictures taken of the passengers themselves, *en route.*

For there are no ship facilities or services any better than the people who provide them, and their attitude. And these you will find outstanding on a Dutch ship—whether it's Holland-America's flagship *Rotterdam*, gracious *Nieuw Amsterdam*, or modern *Statendam.*

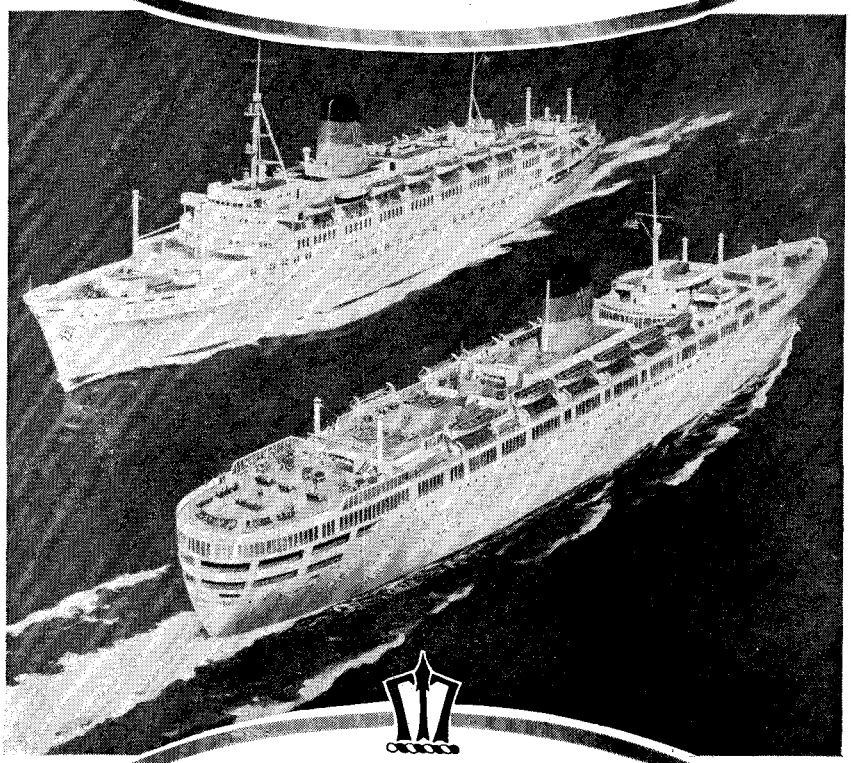
I'm afraid all too many people are frightened of First Class. They think of starched shirts and decolletage and stuffy people. And wads of money. All essentially untrue—particularly on Holland-America ships. First Class costs really little more—and what you get is well worth the difference. A sumptuous stateroom. A luxurious bath. Your own steward or stewardess. Deck space like a country club at sea. Night life as exciting as what you're looking forward to when you arrive. And delightfully friendly, interesting, even influential people.

Incidentally, getting some of the booklets the steamship companies put out can be very helpful in planning your trip. The Holland-America Line has especially helpful literature which you can get free from your travel agent or by writing Holland-America Line, Pier 40, North River, New York, N. Y.

Mrs. Hanne Ventillius, North Miami Beach, Florida—in the main dining room . . . "It was enjoyable and relaxing to sail the Atlantic with Holland-America. My son, too, has found so many things to do. I've especially enjoyed the continental menu and the attentive service."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SAIL THE GREEK LINE
"GOLDEN ROUTE"
TO THE MEDITERRANEAN



Fortnightly Service from New York and Boston to
PORTUGAL • ITALY • SICILY • GREECE • CYPRUS • ISRAEL

The Magnificent TSS
OLYMPIA
23,000 TONS

Greek Line's New Flagship TSS
QUEEN ANNA MARIA
26,000 TONS

Stabilized • Fully Air Conditioned
Deluxe Staterooms

The "Golden Route" is more than a sunshine route to the Mediterranean . . . it is a golden way of life! It symbolizes the highest standards of excellence, comfort and elegance . . . of attentions by those who are especially trained in the tradition of fine service.

On the "Golden Route" you'll luxuriate on sleek, comfortable liners in staterooms with private facilities. Play on the many sun-deck areas . . . swim, make friends in the many spacious public rooms. You'll delight in the epicurean Continental-American cuisine featuring Mediterranean specialties.

Pick the "Golden Route" sailing of your choice . . . take advantage of season discounts up to 25% . . . custom-plan your own itinerary, or select an all-inclusive tour from the many regularly scheduled to Mediterranean countries and Greek Islands.

For "Golden Route" information, tours and reservations including the magnificent Mediterranean cruise and West Indies cruises, contact your TRAVEL AGENT.

GREEK LINE
10 Bridge Street, New York, N. Y. 10004

Atlanta • Boston • Cleveland • Chicago • Detroit • Los Angeles • Miami • Philadelphia • San Francisco
Toronto • Montreal • Vancouver

rectly from his bakery in the third basement to the street above, where his arrival was announced by the loud ringing of a bell. There were frequent clashes between the two armies—the cooks, largely French and dressed in white, and the waiters, largely German and dressed in black. The chef was M. Diat, a quiet Frenchman who invented *vichyssoise*, and an overseer, Albert Keller, an excitable German whose favorite expletive was "Gotdemn, Cheeses Greisd," which he frequently used when giving some offender a "boiling out." Loud as he was, he could never bring himself to fire anyone.

Since it was a French hotel everyone had a French name. Bemelmans's *nom d'hôtel* was M. Louis. Soon he advanced up the ladder and had a secretary. The secretary would send reports on M. Louis' day to Albert Keller, a bit of skulduggery that Bemelmans learned of one day when he returned to find his secretary out of the office but her report in the typewriter. The report told that M. Louis came down from his room at ten-thirty, had breakfast in the Japanese Garden, took the houseman with him, and disappeared until three. It was at

—From "La Bonne Table."

this fateful hour that M. Louis returned to find the tattletale message in the typewriter. He finished it with these notations: "M. Louis came back at three. M. Louis read this note. M. Louis went to the *châlet de necessité* and reflected what a bitch he had for a secretary."

M. Louis had thought his secretary would see the note and thereby learn a lesson, but, as fortune would have it, she sealed the note without looking and sent it up to Mr. Keller's office. The next morning Keller's angry voice came thundering through the door. He had the note in his fist and the first thing he said was, "Gotdemn, Cheeses Greisd. What sort of business are you making out of this place?"

The same M. Keller appears later in

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

© VOLKSWAGEN OF AMERICA, INC.

If you can sell her on this, you can sell her on anything.

"Me? In *that*?"

When you take your wife to see the Volkswagen Station Wagon don't be surprised if you have to drag her.

"But it looks silly."

That's your first problem: you have to explain the flat face and square shape.

The front is flat because the engine is in the back. This eliminates a long hood and makes our wagon almost as easy to park as our sedan.

(There's only 9 inches difference.)

And the square shape holds almost twice as much as an everyday station wagon: 170 cubic feet.

Once you coax her behind the wheel, be ready for something like this:

"But it's like sitting in a fishbowl."

She's right, it is. There are 21 windows all around.

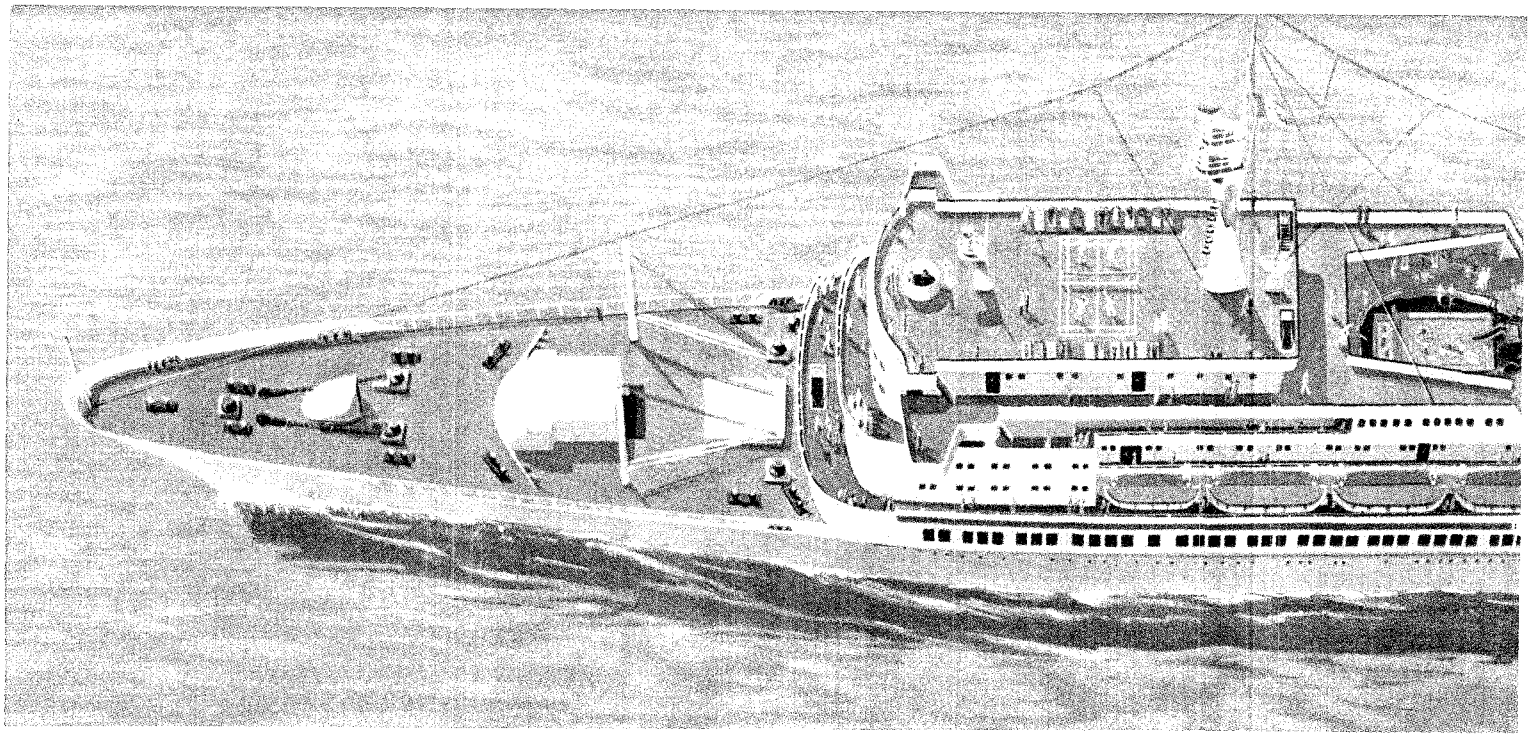
And if she handles the family checkbook, you might show her a few numbers:

24 mpg on regular. 35,000 miles on tires. 4 pints of oil, not 4 quarts.

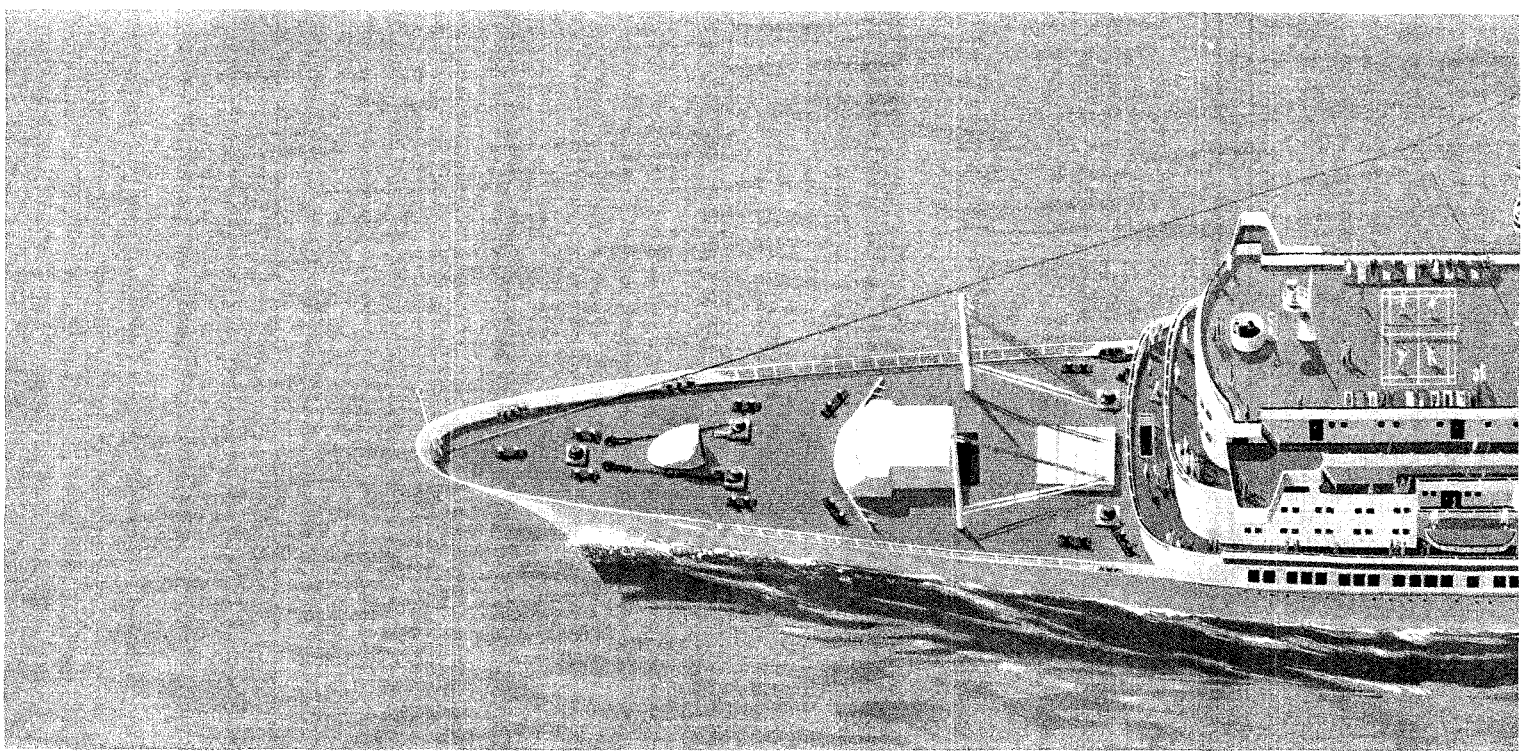
If you can sell your wife on the VW Station Wagon, consider yourself a star salesman.

We certainly will.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



You'll think the new Michelangelo is the most exciting ship you



until you see the new Raffaello! Both arriving this Spring.

Italy's newest, biggest, fastest twin superliners ...both coming in the Spring. Magnificent new ships designed to speed you to Europe in 5 days, Naples in 7, Genoa in 8 (24 hours faster than others on this route). Superb 3-class passenger service in an atmosphere created by Italy's leading naval architects. Each ship is completely air-conditioned, thoroughly fire-proofed...with graceful, slender prow...vast outdoor play areas... unique smokestacks that "lift" smoke away ...11 open and enclosed decks...6 outdoor swimming pools (3 for children). A smoother crossing is assured by newest "Denny Brown" stabilizers. And the ships sail an average of some 300 miles closer to the equator, so the sea is calmer all year around.

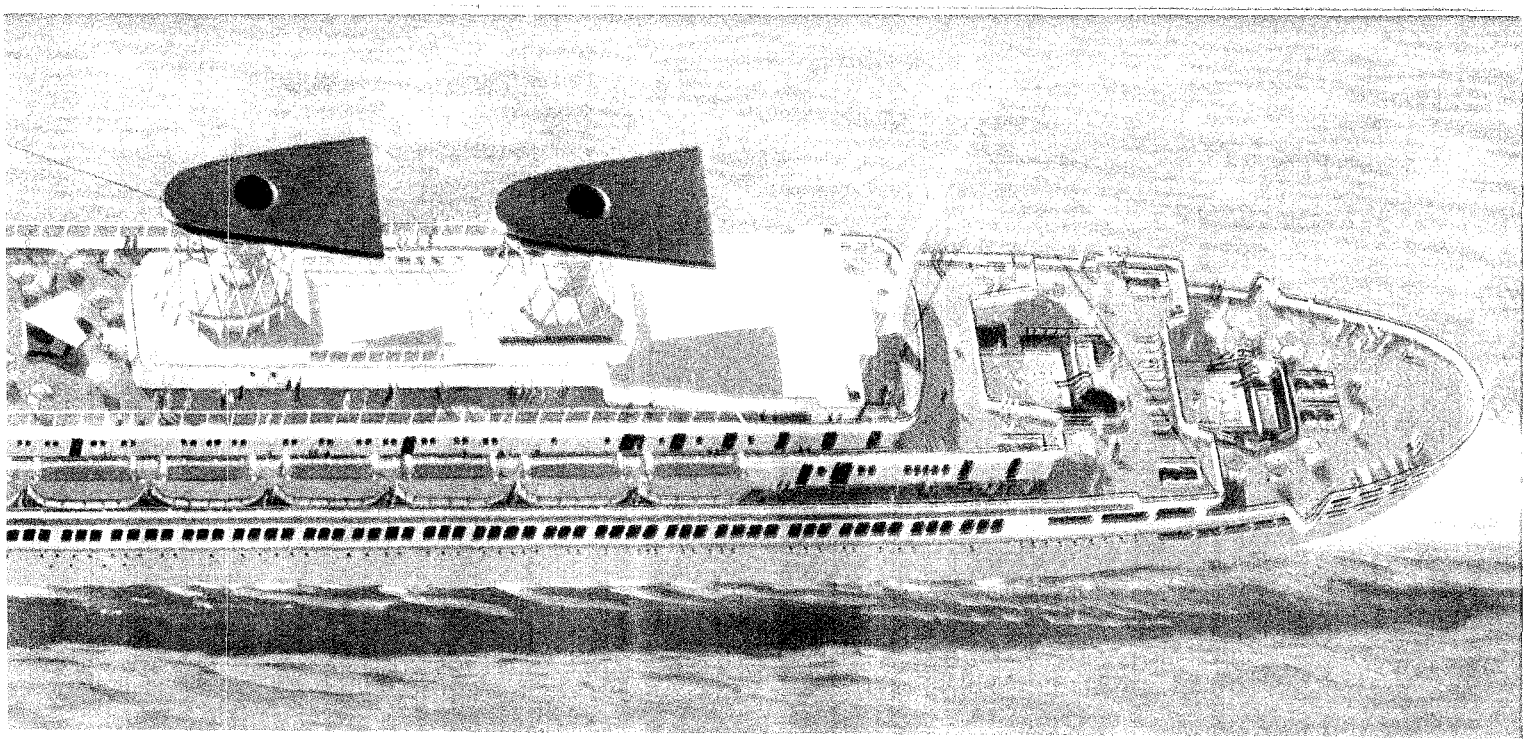
Tri-Nation Training. The maîtres d'hôtel, chefs, stewards and stewardesses on board both ships attend Italian Line hotel schools, train in both English and French hotels. For one month before the maiden voyage, the entire crew of each ship assembles for "on board" shakedown training.

Superb Appointments. Most cabins are singles or doubles. There are private sanitary facilities in every cabin, in all three classes. Full-length mirrors, innerspring mattresses, many cabins with wall-to-wall wool carpeting. In First Class, thermostatically controlled baths and showers you set yourself! Direct call signals immediately bring a steward, stewardess, valet service.

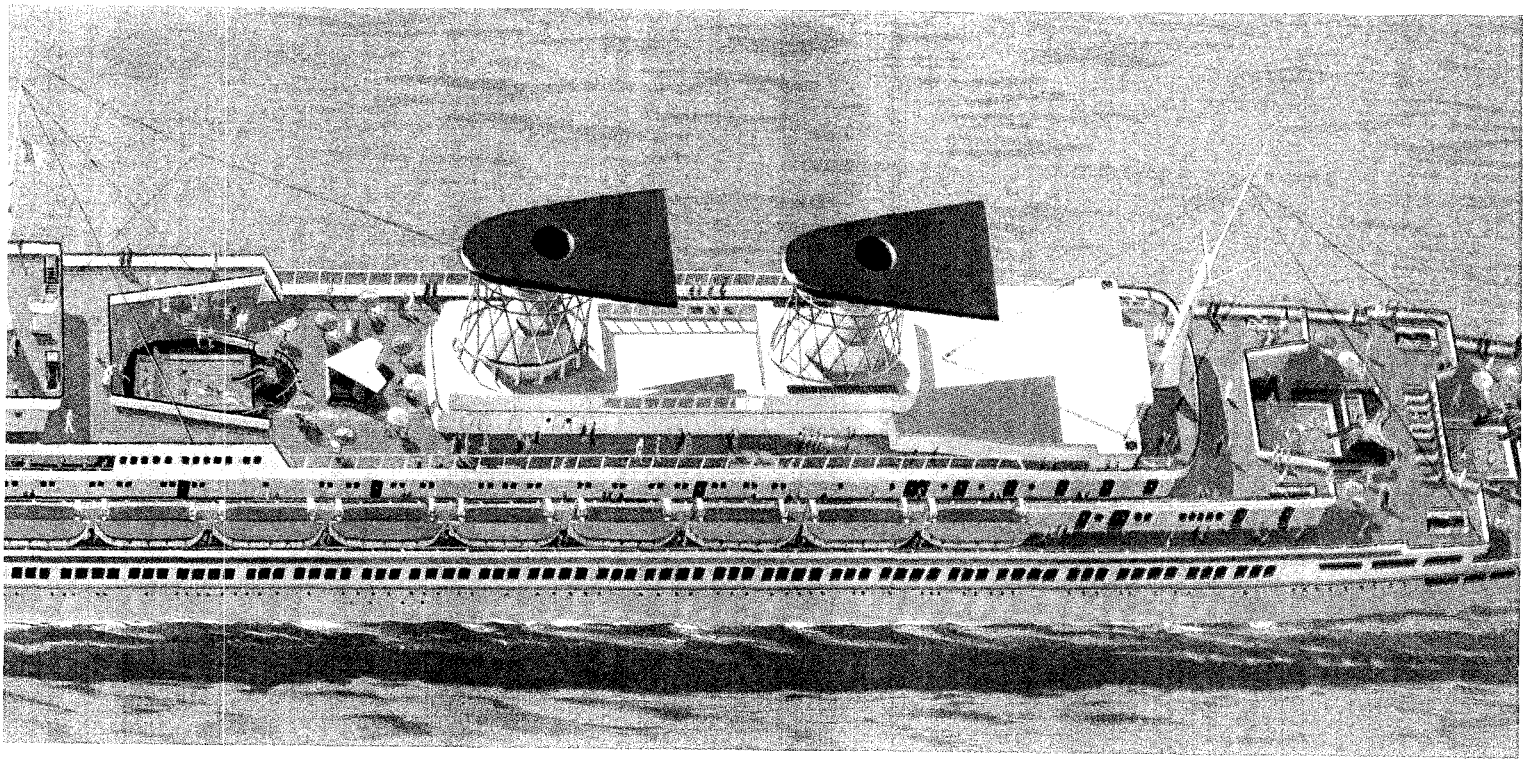
Menus, Menus, Menus. 72 chefs, cooks, pastrymen prepare more than 1000 dishes daily...or ask for any dish; no request is refused! Specialties from around the world: oranges from Sicily, beef from the United States, veal from Italy, salmon from Scotland, caviar from Iran—even 12 different hams from 12 different countries! Poolside luncheons, delightful children's meals, dining room menus, gala night feasts, 203 different wines to choose from. Breakfast in bed... lavish midnight buffets...6 servings each day, plus bedtime snacks, if you wish.

Thirty Public Rooms. Enjoy American and international pre-release and first-run films, in a 3-deck-high theatre. Dance in the enormous ballrooms (the First Class ballrooms are the largest to be found on any

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



ever saw...



vessel of comparable capacity). Dine luxuriously at a table set with gleaming china decorated in gold, while 4 trained table attendants cater to your vigorous, sea-going appetite.

Attractive, Open-Air Life. The Michelangelo and Raffaello have larger sundecks than any other ship on the Atlantic... more open-deck space for Tourist Class than ever before. Remember, you travel the balmier Sunny Southern Route. (Infrared heating, in First Class pool areas, allows you to enjoy the outdoors even on "cool" days.)

More Italian Line Exclusives. In First Class staterooms: a 3-channel radio system brings music or news, which you select. Electronic Baby Sitting keeps an alert ear to your baby while you are away dancing... tanning... at the beauty salon... visiting your dog in his kennel... at the gym... playing deck golf... or enjoying the professional entertainment. In suites, deluxe cabins, main lounges of all classes: closed-circuit TV. In the most modern, stainless steel kitchens afloat: a double-tiered rotisserie, 8 feet wide, for charcoal broiling superb steaks, prime roasts. (Special ripening rooms, too, so fruits and vegetables arrive at your table at their succulent best.) In most cabins: telephone anywhere in the world on 4 simultaneous ship-to-shore systems. In your adjustable deck chair: read the daily English-Italian newspaper. In children's playrooms: the latest "space age" toys. An indoor-outdoor Teen Room, with its own dance floor, juke box and TV, too. In the library: *leatherbound books in 6 languages.*

Most Modern Fleet. With the luxurious Leonardo da Vinci and elegant Cristoforo Colombo, the Michelangelo and Raffaello will form the most modern fleet in the world... the biggest, fastest fleet on the North America/Mediterranean run.

Maiden Voyages: Michelangelo: sails from Genoa May 12, from New York May 27; Raffaello: sails from Genoa June 10, from New York June 24. See your travel agent, write or telephone us directly.

Italian Line

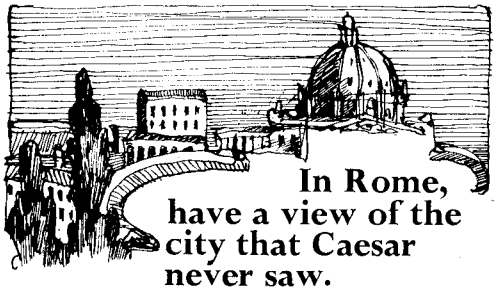
Dept. C-55, ONE WHITEHALL ST., N.Y. 4 OR
696 FIFTH AVE., N.Y. 19, TEL: 797-7000

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Hilton hotels can be very Spanish, Roman, Grecian, Turkish, Iranian ...or Egyptian.

In Madrid, enjoy a rare sherry where Spanish society holds court. At the Castellana Hilton, rare old wines and old-world grandeur are just some of the joys of Continental living that manager Herb Jerosch has for you there. Others include posh accommodations, one of the best chefs in Spain . . . and one of the best addresses in Madrid.

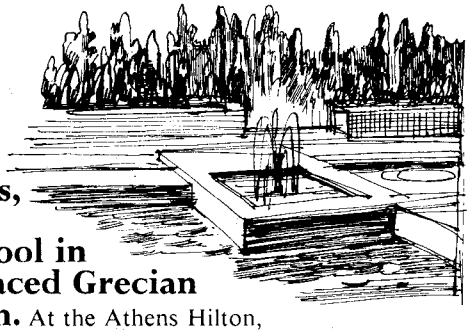
Castellana Hilton



In Rome, have a view of the city that Caesar never saw.

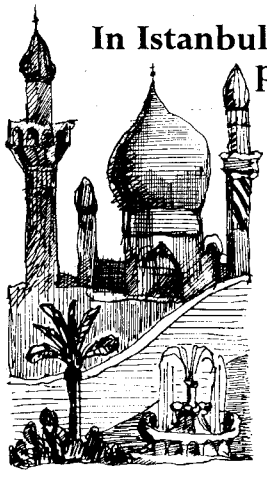
At the Cavalieri Hilton, high on Monte Mario, manager Olaf Bonde has an incomparable view of Rome. He also has landscaped gardens, a swimming pool, tennis courts, excellent restaurants and night life as exciting as a Roman candle. Even a free private bus service to the heart of Rome.

Cavalieri Hilton



In Athens, swim in a pool in a terraced Grecian garden. At the Athens Hilton, manager Jean Pierre Piquet has an eye for Grecian splendor. He'll offer you a swimming pool in terraced gardens, a Byzantine café, an authentic Greek tavern, a roof-top supper club . . . and beautifully-appointed guest rooms with views of the Acropolis, city or sea.

Athens Hilton



In Istanbul, live on a private estate in the heart of the city.

At the Istanbul Hilton, you'll live in a private park overlooking the Bosporus. Manager Georges Desbaillets will be waiting to show you the view . . . *and* his swimming pool, tennis courts, gourmet restaurants and delightful Marmara Roof Bar, that's set to music for dancing.

Istanbul Hilton

In Tehran, drink Golmar from a winged lion goblet.

At the Royal Tehran Hilton, this is just one of the pleasures manager Ewe Hin Lim has waiting for you. Among the others are menus that include grilled partridge and Caspian Sea caviar, guest rooms with views of snow-capped mountains or the whole city and a 22-acre estate with a swimming pool and tennis courts.

Royal Tehran Hilton

In Cairo, watch exotic dancing in a caravan tent.

At the Nile Hilton, you'll find the Caravan Tent Night Club probably the most exciting place in Cairo. Actually, manager Michael Limpert's whole hotel is exciting. It's right on the Nile with a view of the pyramids. Has exotic atmosphere, incomparable cuisine . . . tennis courts and swimming pool, too.

Nile Hilton

Go international—with all the comforts of Hilton

Of course, you can be sure of the finest standards of health and medical care at all Hilton International hotels. For reservations, see your travel agent or call any Hilton hotel or Hilton Reservation Office.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

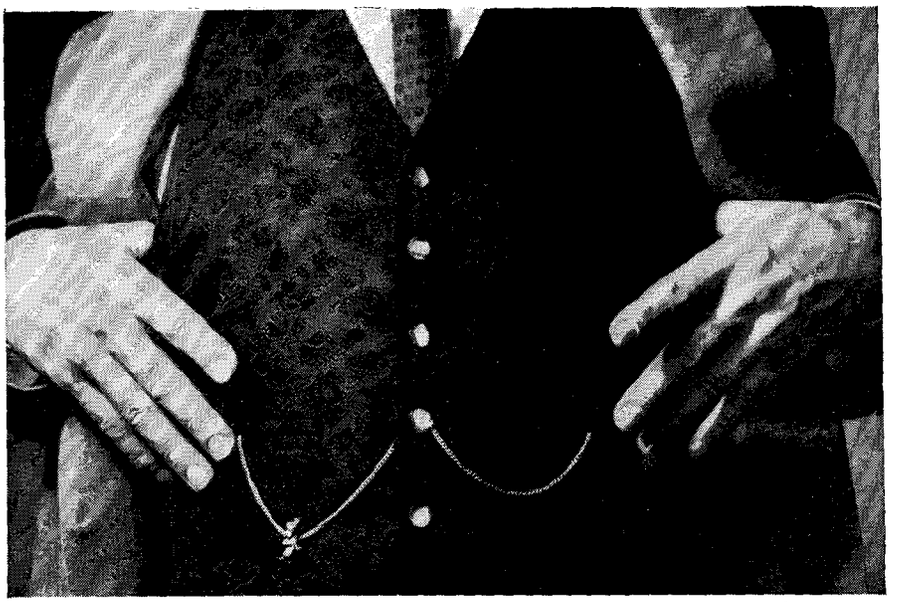
the book as Otto Brauhaus, manager of the Hotel Splendide. Bemelmans draws him broadly but well. Brauhaus came from a family of brewers and he used to say, "I feel beer flowing in my veins." He enjoyed his friends, who were, alas, slowly dropping away. When he went to two funerals in one week he said, "Gotdemn it, Cheeses Greisd, every time I see a friend of mine he's dead."

One of Bemelmans's most memorable adventures in the mythical Hotel Splendide occurred one day during the First World War when he was sent to get some tea sandwiches. The *garde-manger*, the man who takes care of such matters in the kitchen, was curled up with a warm bowl of soup and a French newspaper telling of big Allied victories on the Western front. Bemelmans was sent away without his tea sandwiches, but the guests were insistent and he came back to give his order again. When the kitchen man called him a dirty *Boche*, Bemelmans called *him* a French pig. The *garde-manger* threw a handful of ice in his face and Bemelmans responded with a flying silver platter that caught the Frenchman in the side of the head and sent him to the hospital. The cooks and the waiters squared off but Bemelmans made it to Brauhaus first and spilled the story. Brauhaus stalked into the kitchen and said he wanted no "Gotdemn badriodism in this Gotdemn hotel, only good cooking and good service is what I want, Cheeses Greisd."

As a busboy and as a waiter, an early life to which he had been consigned by his mother, who thought all artists were *lumpen*, Bemelmans was famed as a troublemaker. It is widely said that he shot a headwaiter, and that he was allowed by his family to seek exile in America rather than go to reform school in his native Austrian Tyrol. When he arrived in New York in 1914 he was carrying two pistols, allegedly to be used against Indians rather than belligerent cooks. He was first a busboy at the Astor and later a waiter's runner at the Ritz.

When America got into the war, Bemelmans was sent to Camp Gordon, where he became a second lieutenant, instructing in the art of the bayonet. Although he was quite young the army apparently assumed, so he once said, that since he could speak German he must be an accomplished soldier. Born of a Belgian painter who spent little time in his home, Bemelmans took naturally to art. It was his mother, the daughter of a wealthy Bavarian brewer, who thought he should be taught a trade, such as hotel-keeping. In the army he continued to sketch and draw and when the war was over he moved to Greenwich Village. He started a comic strip called "Count Bric-a-Brac" for the old *Sunday World*, but it did not suc-

If you ask us, Air-India has the most exciting tours anywhere in Europe.



But we suggest you ask your friendly travel agent.

We think our 1965 Air-India tours are so exciting that we have written a book about them. You'll see tours to Europe, tours to castles, to the Middle and Far East, thrift tours, motorcoach tours, round-the-world tours, tours of every length and interest.

Our new brochure even helps you select the right tour for your tastes. And you will notice that we are just as concerned with how you go, as where you go. The same gracious hospitality you enjoy aboard our Boeing 707 jets will continue throughout your tour.

So write for our brochure. Then talk with your friendly travel agent about the Air-India tour you like best. If we weren't positive he'd be almost as enthusiastic as we are, we wouldn't dare suggest it.

IF YOU DON'T KNOW A FRIENDLY TRAVEL AGENT, BETTER ASK US.

SR-25

AIR-INDIA

666 Fifth Avenue, N. Y., N. Y. 10019

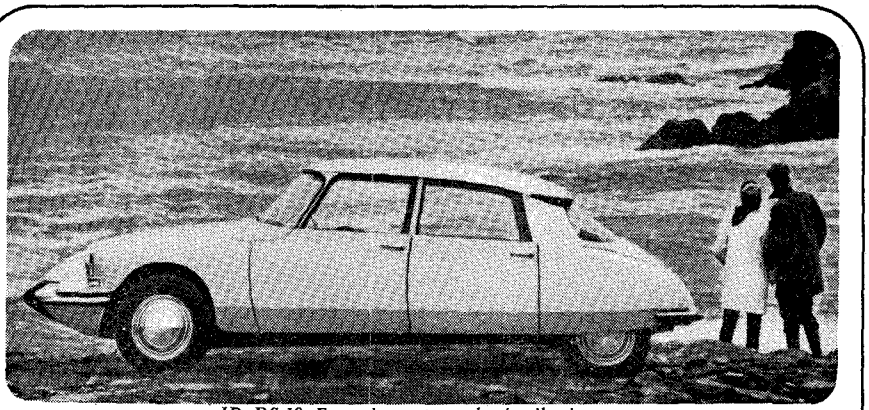
_____Please send me the free Air-India "Guide to World Tours" brochure which you say is so exciting.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip Code_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



ID, DS-19: France's most popular family-size car.

2 CV delivers 55 m.p.g.

a car is a must in europe!

Citroen is your best choice with a car for every need, and every budget. Purchase your Citroen here for factory-direct tax-free delivery in Europe. You can bring it home for additional savings. Write for complete Overseas Delivery information and free brochures on Citroen cars.

CITROËN

Citroen Cars Corp., Dept. SR-52
East: 300 Park Ave., New York, N.Y.
West: 8423 Wilshire Blvd, Beverly Hills, Calif.

Send me free brochures on Overseas Delivery of Citroen cars.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

19 SCHEDULED AIRLINES FLY THE ATLANTIC

18 HAVE THE SAME FARES

ONLY 1 HAS LOWER FARES...

...and that's ICELANDIC!

Lowest air fares to Europe at anytime of the year, too . . . one way or all-year round trips! Pay far less than Jet Economy fares . . . with savings up to $137.40. And, swift, new Rolls-Royce 400 Jet Props have reduced total flying time to ALL Icelandic destinations. They're in full service from New York to Iceland and Luxembourg. Other destinations via Jet Prop to Iceland—connecting with DC-6B Cloudmasters. All flights feature complimentary meals, drinks, snacks. There's no doubt about it . . . Icelandic is your best sky-buy to Europe.

From New York to: ICELAND • ENGLAND • SCOTLAND • HOLLAND • NORWAY • SWEDEN DENMARK • FINLAND • LUXEMBOURG

Use these Icelandic Gateways—and save—to all of Europe and beyond.

AMERICAN EXPRESS CREDIT CARDS HONORED

ICELANDIC AIRLINES LOFTLEIDIR

Consult Your Travel Agent or

610 Fifth Avenue (Rockefeller Center), New York 20 • PL 7-8585
37 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago 3 • FL 6-2341
210 Post St., San Francisco 8 • YU 2-7651

Write For Folder (R)

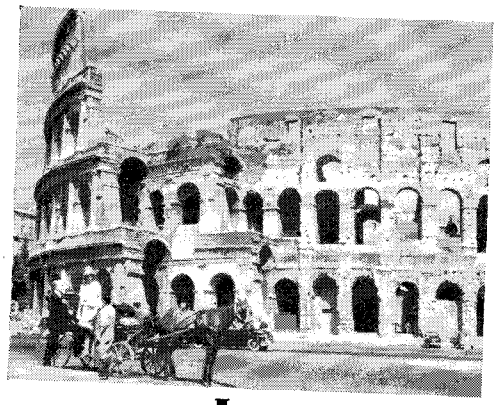
ceed and he turned to the theater as a set designer. His talents, his interests, and his knowledge of food and wines were recognized and in the early Thirties a group of Manhattan advertising executives backed him into a Viennese restaurant called Hapsburg House on East 55th Street. He painted the walls with his artwork, which still remains, and he called all the waiters Carl so the clients would not have to memorize each one's name. One of his customers, an editor at Viking, urged him to do a Christmas book for children about the

holiday season in the Tyrol. It was a great success and started a torrent of books that came from his pen and his brush at the rate of nearly two a year.

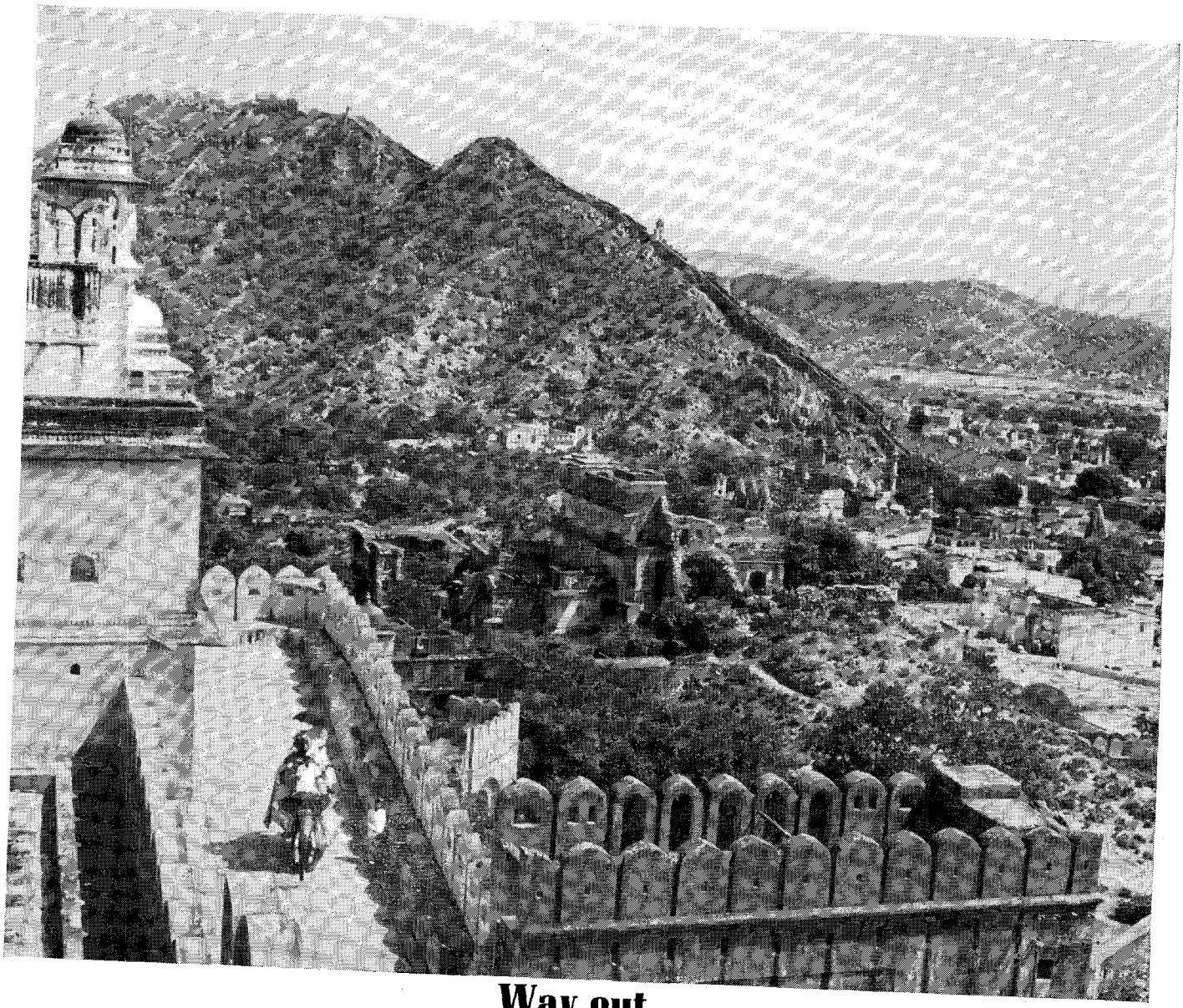
IN the spring of 1962 Bemelmans took his last trip to France. Some notes on those dining and traveling experiences are included here, too. They are a mixed bag: a letter to the *patron* of a restaurant that had served him a very poor duck. "I will not write about this," he promised his old friend, "except I will place it into an imaginary restaurant called Le Morpion in Nanterre or somewhere else where I need to complain." There are some rueful notes on a trip by train in France ("there is no time for elegance"), and some pretty frank notes about L'Oustau de la Baumanière in Les Baux, considered one of the best restaurants in France. A collection of menus follows, from such palaces of gastronomy as Le Grand Véfour, Lapérouse, La Pyramide, and even the Munchener Hofbräuhaus.

Back in 1944, critic Lewis Gannett, writing in the New York *Herald Tribune*, said, "He calls his new book 'Now I Lay Me Down to Sleep,' a novel, but that will deceive no one. It is just another cockeyed Bemelmans book." So is *La Bonne Table*, a book to be read now and then, to be consulted especially on nights when the help is off, the cutlets have been allowed to burn, and one is in dire need of reassurance that somewhere out there the good life still functions. —HORACE SUTTON.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



In.



Way out.

When you've seen enough of Europe, turn to India. A few miles from the rose pink capital of Jaipur see the great Amber Palace, topped by its ancient fort. How do you get up there? By elephant. (Each elephant, incidentally, comes complete with an entourage of strolling musicians. Think you're in for a medley of ancient airs? Surprise. These musicians play the latest hit tunes from Indian films.) India is like that. A vibrant blend of ancient and modern. Want to learn more? For colorful brochures about India, her modern hotels and travel facilities, see your Travel Agent. Or write to the Government of India Tourist Office.

New York, 19 East 49th Street. Chicago, Palmer House. San Francisco, 685 Market Street. Toronto, 177 King Street, West.

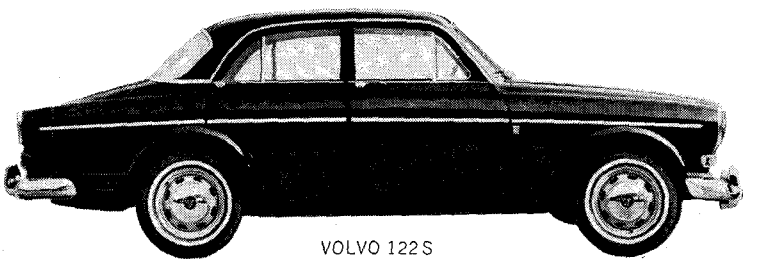
India

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Who's got the best overseas delivery plan?

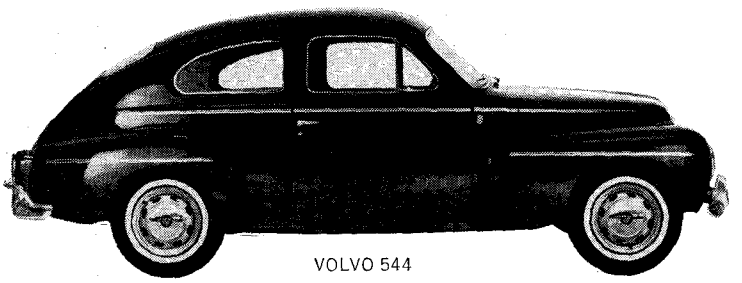
(Not us. Not anyone else, either.)

All overseas delivery plans work the same: order your car here, pick it up in Europe, ship it home and pocket hundreds. We do have one thing the other car makers can't offer though: A compact that out-accelerates every other popular-priced compact in every speed range, gets over 25 miles to the gallon like the little economy cars, is virtually indestructible and proves it at trade-in time. Volvo prices in Europe start at a low $1820 *delivered.** If this sounds good to you, see your travel agent, your Volvo dealer, or write to: Volvo Inc., Rockleigh, New Jersey.



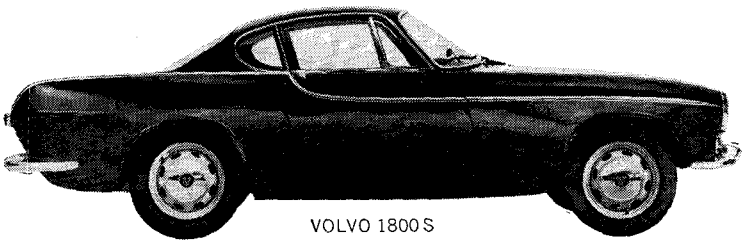
VOLVO 122S

Available with automatic transmission, also as a 2-door sedan or 4-door wagon.



VOLVO 544

Been entered in more races and won more races than any compact ever made.



VOLVO 1800S

Road & Track magazine said it best, "The 1800S is a very civilized touring car for people who want to travel rapidly in style, a Gran Turismo car of the type much in the news these days—but at a price that many people who cannot afford a Ferrari or Aston Martin will be abie to pay."

VOLVO

*FOB GOTHENBURG, SWEDEN. OTHER EUROPEAN POINTS SLIGHTLY HIGHER.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EDUCATION IN AMERICA

EDITORIAL 61
LETTERS TO THE EDITOR 62
"WHY THE DEVIL DON'T YOU TEACH FRESHMEN TO WRITE?"
By Edwin R. Clapp 63
STUDENTS ON THE MOVE
1. THE ACADEMIC YEAR ABROAD
By Gwen Dudley Patterson 67
2. SUMMER IN GREECE
By H. D. F. Kitto 75
A SAMPLING OF STUDENT PROGRAMS 79
MOVIES ON THE CAMPUS
By David C. Stewart 82
NATIONAL GOAL: FULL EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITY 84
THE MAKING OF COLLEGE PRESIDENTS
By Vernon R. Alden 86
NEW BOOKS 87
BOOK REVIEWS
"This is Reading," by Frank G. Jennings, reviewed by Charles J. Calitri 88
"Talent and Performance," by Eli Ginzberg and John L. Herma, reviewed by Harry N. Rivlin 89
"A Glorious Age in Africa: The Story of Three Great African Empires," by Daniel Chu and Elliott Skinner and "Worth Fighting For: A History of the Negro in the United States During the Civil War and Reconstruction," by Agnes McCarthy and Lawrence Reddick, reviewed by Irving J. Sloan 90
"How to Beat the High Cost of College," by Claire Cox, reviewed by Rexford G. Moon, Jr. 92

This supplement is sponsored by the Fund for the Advancement of Education. The editors of SR retain responsibility for the contents.

All correspondence intended for the Education Supplement should be addressed to: Education Editor, Saturday Review, 380 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017.

Education Editor: PAUL WOODRING
Associate Education Editor: JAMES CASS

"The Most Profitable Investment"

THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY PLATFORM of 1964 contained a ringing statement of policy on education: "Our task is to make the national purpose serve the human purpose: that every person shall have the opportunity to become all that he or she is capable of becoming. We believe that knowledge is essential to individual freedom and to the conduct of a free society. We believe that education is the surest and most profitable investment a nation can make." In support of this policy the Democrats—in sharp contrast to the Republican Party, which took the position that education is the responsibility of state and local governments—pledged increased federal support for education at all levels.

Since his election, President Johnson has made it clear that he does not intend to allow the Democratic Eighty-Ninth Congress to forget the party's commitment to education. His program calls for $1 billion to school districts serving children from low-income families, $260,000,000 for higher education, part of which will be used to provide scholarships for 140,000 college students, $100,000,000 for the creation of educational centers to provide instruction in various subjects as well as special assistance for both deprived and gifted children, another $100,000,000 for books and other instructional aids, $45,000,000 for educational laboratories for the education of teachers, and $10,000,000 to state departments of education. All this is in addition to the educational assistance in the previously announced anti-poverty program and the various other programs already receiving federal aid.

Though it will very substantially increase the federal investment in education, this is not the across-the-board program of "federal aid without federal control" that public school forces have hoped for. Most of the programs will be administered locally but, because the funds must be used for specific purposes, it will be necessary to establish controls. The clarification and interpretation of policy will require many directives from the U. S. Office of Education.

The program clearly is designed to circumvent the church-state issue on which previous federal aid bills have foundered. It includes provision to win the support of parochial school forces as well as the NEA. Books and other instruction facilities will be provided for children in all kinds of schools. The facilities of the proposed educational centers will be available to children from parochial schools as well as to those from public schools. College scholarships will be available to students in both public and private colleges.

It does not seem likely that many of the items in this program can be challenged on constitutional grounds. The precedent for the use of federal funds for the support of students in private colleges was established by the G.I. Bill. The major item—$1 billion dollars for schools enrolling children from low-income families—will be available only to public schools. The use by parochial school pupils of educational centers on a part-time basis follows a precedent of "shared time" programs which are now in operation in many communities. Such programs, in which children from parochial schools study "religiously neutral" subjects in public schools for

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

a part of the day, have been criticized on the grounds that the division of responsibility fragments the child's educational experience, adds to transportation costs, and blurs the line between public and parochial education. It is admittedly difficult to decide which subjects are neutral from a religious point of view. Many subjects, including astronomy, biology, history, literature, hygiene, and even art and music have at some time been challenged on religious grounds by one church or another. But shared time programs undoubtedly improve the education of parochial school pupils and they do not appear to violate the Constitution of the United States. The item most likely to be challenged is that which provides books and other instructional materials for children in parochial schools. If a challenge is made it is to be hoped that the courts will reach an early decision.

The President's program gives evidence of the willingness of the federal government to take bold action when state and local governments are unable or unwilling to meet their obligations. Though it cannot please everyone, it is clearly a long step forward. It is based upon a careful identification of the major soft spots in American education. It will serve the human purpose. Because it now seems clear that many local communities cannot or will not provide education of the quality for which there is imperative need today, the President's program should be enacted into law.

—P.W.

The Goal

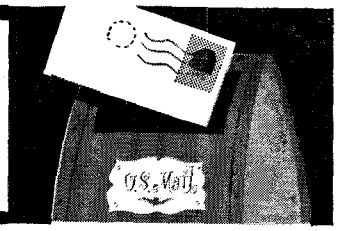
"Every child must be encouraged to get as much education as he has the ability to take.

"Nothing matters more to the future of our country: not our military preparedness—for armed might is worthless if we lack the brain power to build a world of peace; not our productive economy—for we cannot sustain growth without trained manpower; not our democratic system of government—for freedom is fragile if citizens are ignorant.

"We must demand that our schools increase not only the quantity but the quality of America's education. For we recognize that nuclear-age problems cannot be solved with horse-and-buggy learning. The three R's of our school system must be supported by the three T's—teachers who are superior, techniques of instruction that are modern, and thinking about education which places it first in all our plans and hopes."

—From President Johnson's Special Message to Congress on Education, January 12, 1965.

Letters to the Editor



What Happened at Berkeley

"What Happened at Berkeley" [*SR*, Jan. 16] is a beautiful piece of reporting and analysis, the best of its kind I have seen. I wish there had been room for a companion piece (or perhaps part of the main article) giving more personal sketches of the cast of participants—such as the one you provided on Clark Kerr. As it is, the personality and atmosphere of the situation comes through with remarkable clarity.

There ought to be more education reporting like this in the world.

Humphrey Doermann.
Belmont, Mass.

My daughter was one of the eight students "indefinitely suspended" by the University of California on September 30.

Mr. Cass's article, "What Happened at Berkeley," seems to me to be a remarkably fair presentation of the chronology of events and, more important, displays a keen insight into the deeper issues involved in the dispute.

Elizabeth Gardner.
Watsonville, Calif.

Congratulations to James Cass for having written far and away the best article to appear in a national magazine on the Berkeley controversy. His discussion was notable for its care in assembling the facts and thoughtfulness in analyzing them, neither of which has been conspicuous in most accounts of the controversy.

Particularly welcome was Mr. Cass's stress on the issue that for many of us was crucial in generating our dissatisfaction with the position of the administration. That is, if the university "has left the cloister and entered the market place," as President Kerr has demonstrated in his excellent book, and if it is to remain an institution where truth is sought and not to become only a service-station for government and industry, then those minority groups protesting against established interests and values must also be given access to the campus.

John C. Stalnaker,
Graduate Student and
Teaching Assistant in History,
University of California.
Berkeley, Calif.

Congratulations on your incisive and most interesting story on Berkeley.

Theodore B. Dolmatch, President,
Pitman Publishing Corporation.
New York, N.Y.

I'd like to offer a brief supplement to Mr. Cass's excellent analysis of what happened at Berkeley. It appears that as external pressures on the university have increased in number and intensity, university administrators have subtly, perhaps unconsciously, redefined their roles *vis-à-vis* the academic community to the point at which their relationship with it has become routinized, mechanical, almost perfunctory.

A number of years ago Berkeley's sociologist, Philip Selznick, described this phenomenon as a "retreat to technology"; he associated it with a default of leadership. And he said, in what has turned out to be something of a prophecy, "A university led by administrators without a clear sense of values to be achieved may fail dismally while steadily growing larger and more secure."

Thomas W. Fryer, Jr.,
Assistant Supervisor,
Junior College Education,
University of California.
Berkeley, Calif.

The article by Mr. Cass on Berkeley was of particular interest to me for the two reasons that 1) I am a college professor and 2) I spent the summer of 1960 on the campus at Berkeley. During my nine-week visit I never ceased to marvel at the extracurricular activities of the students. Never have I seen such a ferment on a campus about politics and human relations—and I have been employed in several institutions during the past twenty-five years.

If the university officials at Berkeley want peace on the campus they would do well to consider drawing their student body from a wider percentage range of the high school classes. If similar institutions would do likewise we would all benefit from the change. Many American colleges have unbalanced student bodies in the other direction, too many average students and too few top students. Both kinds of institutions might profit from a better distribution.

C. A. Mackenzie,
Head, Chemistry Department,
University of Southwestern Louisiana.
Lafayette, La.

James Cass's excellent report on the Berkeley situation further reinforces my belief that the sole *raison d'être* of any college administration is to keep the buildings clean.

Paul A. Marsh,
Graduate Asian Studies,
University of Southern California.
Pasadena, Calif.

As a graduate student at the University of California at Berkeley, I read with great interest James Cass's article, "What Happened at Berkeley." Mr. Cass has portrayed the situation in Berkeley accurately and honestly. However, he failed to discuss one of the most interesting aspects of the entire situation: Why after so many years did Dean of Students Katherine A. Towle call a halt to the solicitation of funds and the recruitment of workers for off-campus social

(*Continued on page* 95)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

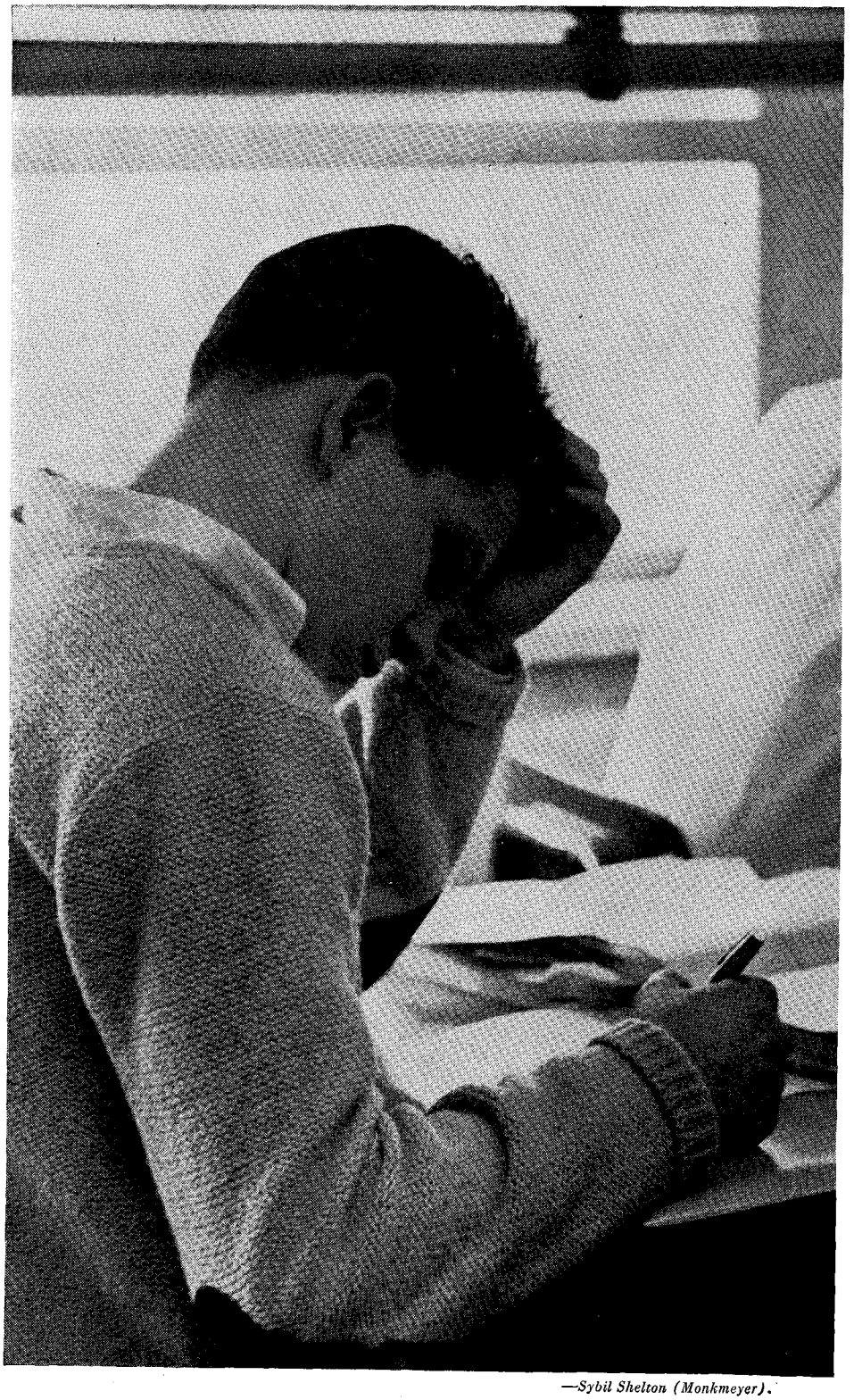
"Why the Devil Don't You Teach Freshmen to Write?"

By EDWIN R. CLAPP, *Professor and Chairman, English Department, Western Washington State College.*

DESPITE all the outcry and accusation in recent years, despite the growing mass and competence of professional assaults upon the problem, it seems that Johnny still "can't write." One reason is, I think, a misunderstanding, both lay and learned, of what writing means. When the man next to me in the Chicago plane discovers that I teach English, he mumbles something about watching his grammar. When Dr. Stackblower, associate professor of anthropology, bears down on me roaring, "Why the devil don't you teach the freshmen to write?" I know that he has just read some paper rich in orthographical mayhem. If Johnny makes a gross blunder in usage or spelling, both businessman and academic are shocked by his "English." But if Johnny scrambles the logic of his argument, or drifts into irrelevance, or dishes out bland generalizations innocent of support, or winds up in Timbuktu when he set out for Oshkosh—the man in the plane (or the street) is unlikely to be aware of error. And if Dr. Stackblower is, he will charge it to incompetence in anthropology. That "English" is implicated never crosses either of their minds.

I think we need to be clearer about what writing involves, what we want of Johnny, and what in practice we are willing to do to get it. Though "Johnny" may stand for any of his avatars from the elementary to the graduate school, let our Johnny be a college undergraduate, while "we" are all those charged with his education. In this context, let us look at him and at writing and at ourselves.

Writing has two dimensions: literacy and competence. Literacy involves what is often called "correctness" or "mechanics"—the ability to spell, to punctuate, to follow accepted conventions of grammar and usage, to employ everyday words in their common meanings. Such ability is certainly necessary. Writing in which it is lacking is at best irritating and distracting, at worst incomprehensible. As a description of writing, however, literacy is incomplete, external, and negative; it represents the capacity



—*Sybil Shelton (Monkmeyer).*

"We need to be clearer about what writing involves, what we want of Johnny, and what in practice we are willing to do to get it."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

not to make mistakes. But it is an easy definition. The capacity it represents is clearly visible within the framework of the sentence. It lends itself to measure. Misspellings and grammatical errors can be counted. Tests based upon them can be devised and used as indices of verbal skill. Spelling above all—both to Professor Stackblower and the man in the plane for Chicago—is the great sign and symbol of the command of language. Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow—and misspell "cat"—thou shalt not escape calumny. By and large the great world, lay and learned, equates "good English" with literacy, and particularly with spelling.

In contrast with literacy, competence means the ability to control language as the vehicle of thought and feeling, to recognize a subject and its boundaries, to order and support ideas, to conduct an argument or define a quality, to distinguish what is relevant from what is not, to express with precision differences of mood and force and meaning. Usually it is consistent with and inclusive of literacy as a substructure above and beyond which it grows, but this is not always true. Otherwise competent writers may, for instance, spell badly. Competence is manifested in the substance, organization, and texture of discourse in its larger units as well as in the sentence. Subtler and more complex than literacy, it is not hard to recognize but does not lend itself to counting. And when recognized, competence may by its very nature be thought of less as mastery of expression than as an aspect of the thing expressed. Thus it may go undervalued or even unnoted when Johnny's writing is assessed. And yet, competence—far more than literacy—is the true goal, both for Johnny and for all of us.

If we fret over Johnny's English, we must be clear what we are asking of him. We have confused literacy and competence, as definitions of ability and as desired ends. We have demanded literacy, when we *ought* to demand competence—not as a flat alternative, which it is not, but as an ability of greater value that in the fullness of its attainment will bring literacy with it, if only as a kind of by-product. Spelling we must make a special case. It is as much a matter of social decorum as an essential of communication; and when a genuine problem, it must be attacked as a distinctive one, often in terms of both psychology and language. (I hope not to be misunderstood; I want Johnny to spell. But spelling has come to occupy a place in the public mind out of all proportion to its significance, and thus to obscure more important issues.) We can have more of competence and literacy (*and* better spelling) than we now have; we can have it tomorrow in the college and the day after in the schools, but only at the price of looking harder at ourselves as well as at Johnny. We shall need more dollars in some places, and—as competence in writing is inextricably involved with competence in reading, and this with thought—perhaps more sweat and tears. But to begin with, more light.

Why is the ability to write well seemingly attained so seldom, so incompletely, and with such difficulty? A full answer would require a book. It would involve the nature of language and our understanding of language, the character of American society and education, and the whole fabric of the modern world—all interwoven and all changing. I can attempt here only a sketch of some chapters.

FIRST, Johnny's failures are sometimes more apparent than real; or, more accurately, they are of differing orders of magnitude. Demanding literacy as we do, we may overlook genuine if partial competence. I have struggled with more than one Johnny whose knowledge and insight were matched by his command of expression in everything save spelling, but whose feats in this department so occupied the foreground of attention as to obscure his real merits. Professor Stackblower naturally writes him down as another example of the inadequacies of the English Department. But to make due allowance for such anomalies is no more than to nibble off an edge of the problem.

Second, the teaching of "English," particularly but not only in the elementary and secondary school, has often meant a formally conceived literacy of labels and categories abstracted from the communicative and expressive functions of language, a literacy operating with equally external tools and devices —rote memory, workbooks, rigid and sometimes quite wrong grammatical dicta divorced from the plain facts of usage, the taxonomy of discourse. There is no doubt an element of necessity in all this. Much remains to be learned about the teaching of the language skills. But much is a product of confused aims, ignorance, and acceptance of the easy way, and for this the institution that educates the teacher bears a substantial responsibility.

Third, in the schools the basic relationships (differences as well as similarities) between spoken and written language, reading and writing, bread-and-butter prose and imaginative literature, and their implications for teaching have remained relatively undeveloped. In particular, the coupled reading and writing of expository prose, the prose of thought, seems to have been neglected; and this coupling is crucial for competence. There are all sorts of reasons: the overloaded teacher struggling with too many and too large classes (one place where more dollars are needed), the resultant impossibility of an adequate amount of critical attention to an adequate amount of student writing, the nice questions of the kinds of reading appropriate to the several stages of Johnny's development and of how best to explore with him the processes of the mind expressed in an ordered world of prose—plus the brute fact that thought is hard.

Fourth, the universality of English as the language of all the disciplines has had mixed consequences for the teaching and learning of reading and writing. Successful expression everywhere involves the same elements: precision, clarity, order, relevance. But this very commonalty, this fact that he takes the vehicle of language for granted, gives the teacher of biology or history or economics an option between meaningful exploitation of reading and writing *in his* area and buck passing, between opportunity and escape. He may consider English, construed as literacy, strictly the business of the English teacher, and ignore the shared world of competence. With honorable exceptions, lip service, if that, has for the most part been given the idea that every teacher has a responsibility for how his students write; and the idea that he has a vested interest, let alone a responsibility, in how they read has not even been suggested—even though to distinguish reading and writing from thinking and knowing is almost an exercise in tautology. Nor does this situation represent merely inertia or indifference, or one more expression of that academic tribalism to which the departmentalization of learning gives rise—though all these may contribute.

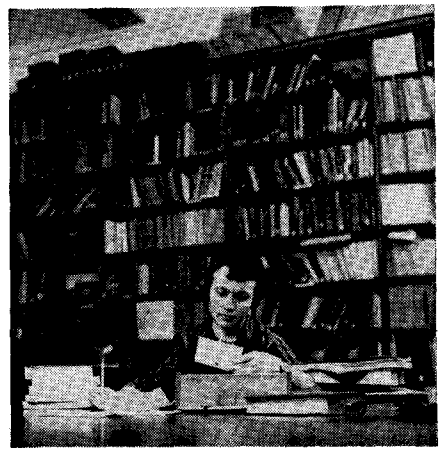
A fifth consideration, closely related to the last but more basic, is the nature of language itself. If "all art constantly aspires to the condition of music," because in music content and form are one, in language the separation of the thing said from the way of saying, the what from the how, is in some partial and superficial sense possible. Thus "English" comes to be considered the garment of thought, discrete from the substance, which alone is biology or history or economics. One can detach the conventions, the mechanics, the "rules" of punctuation, grammar, usage (and of course spelling!) from fact and idea, keep the latter for oneself, and relegate the former to the exclusive custody of the English teacher, who thus becomes essentially a glorified proofreader. This is no fancy. I have been approached more than once by a professor of, let us say, engineering, who wanted me to find him a colleague to attend to the English of a report writing course while *his* staff took care of the engineering. Now, it is certainly true that the instructor in English is not *per se* qualified in engineering. It is just as

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

true that the engineer really qualified as engineer ought also to be qualified in the world of discourse that engineering shares. We have returned to, perhaps in part accounted for, the dichotomy between literacy and competence. If the teacher of whatever subject thinks of English as only literacy, incidental or alien to the subject itself, the student is to be forgiven if *he* comes to regard English as a garb to be put on primarily or exclusively for the eccentrics who teach it. And his indignation is to be understood, if not pardoned, when he is confronted by the instructor in biology or history or economics or engineering who insists that thought and expression are facets of the same thing and that the student is accountable to him for both. Fortunately, this instructor is as little a figure of fiction as Professor Stackblower; unfortunately, there are not so many of him.

A last reason for Johnny's parlous condition is that in school and out "good English," whether construed as literacy or competence, is in our time and society an artefact and a minority attainment. Very likely *good* English or French or Greek has always been a mark of education. For language itself is speech and usage, but popular and educated speech and usage are not identical, and *written* language (that which is read and composed to be read) is not identical with either, although closer to and largely governed by the standards of the latter. We expect educated speech to be in appropriate ways literate; we expect educated writing to be competent as well. We Americans are a democratic and heterogeneous society, divided by region and sometimes by origin; mobile, often in a significant sense homeless; quite variously schooled; instructed to a degree by sound and picture (as in popular conversation, radio, television); often lacking in bookish background and tradition; in tastes and ideals much drawn to the immediate and physical, the practical and technological. Should we be surprised that in such a context literacy in terms of upper-middle-class usage (not to mention competence in a form of discourse reaching toward art) is imperfectly attained by our young through the limited process of formal education? If this sketch gives something like a true picture of the reasons why "English" is the way it is, what is to be done about Johnny?

Education, like politics, is an art of the possible. The beginning of wisdom is, in the cant phrase, to "take the student where he is." Where is Johnny? He is, you will recall, a college undergraduate, let's say a freshman. He has typically been exposed to a number of years of drill founded on a traditional and dubious grammar; he has done some writing of quite variable amount and character; he has read a few standard works of literature and probably a slender but startling miscellany of contemporary fare; he doesn't know how to pursue an idea through a piece of prose that has one; he concocts what *he* considers English for his English teacher and is shocked if anybody else expects this odd behavior of him; and, as there is no guarantee that he spells correctly, Professor Stackblower is quite likely to be displeased with him. He has grown up believing that English means literacy because this is what he has been taught, and if it hasn't taken very well he is rather apologetic about it. Probably nobody has had time, strength, or inclination to help him very far toward competence. But, perhaps just because he is now eighteen or thereabouts, he



—William R. Simmons (Ford Foundation).

"Competence—far more than literacy—is the true goal."

can be helped toward competence and, if necessary, literacy into the bargain.

The initial help must come from the English Department. "Freshman composition" has, of course, been taught in a fantastic variety of ways, and I have no pet formula to peddle, certainly no panacea. The essentials are, negatively, not to rehash the conventions of grammar again *seriatim et ad nauseam;* positively, to read a certain amount of serious well-fabricated exposition in order to discover the subject, its parts, their ordonnance and function—in short what it says and how and why; and to do some writing of the same kind and in the same spirit. Johnny is to discover, if he hasn't, that reading, writing, and thinking are a kind of three-wheeler which will take him down a number of roads. *En route,* he is firmly reminded that literacy is expected of him (spelling, too). He may find the going tough, but all the roads will take him toward competence, whatever incidental signs they bear. They are long roads, and he may not get all the way.

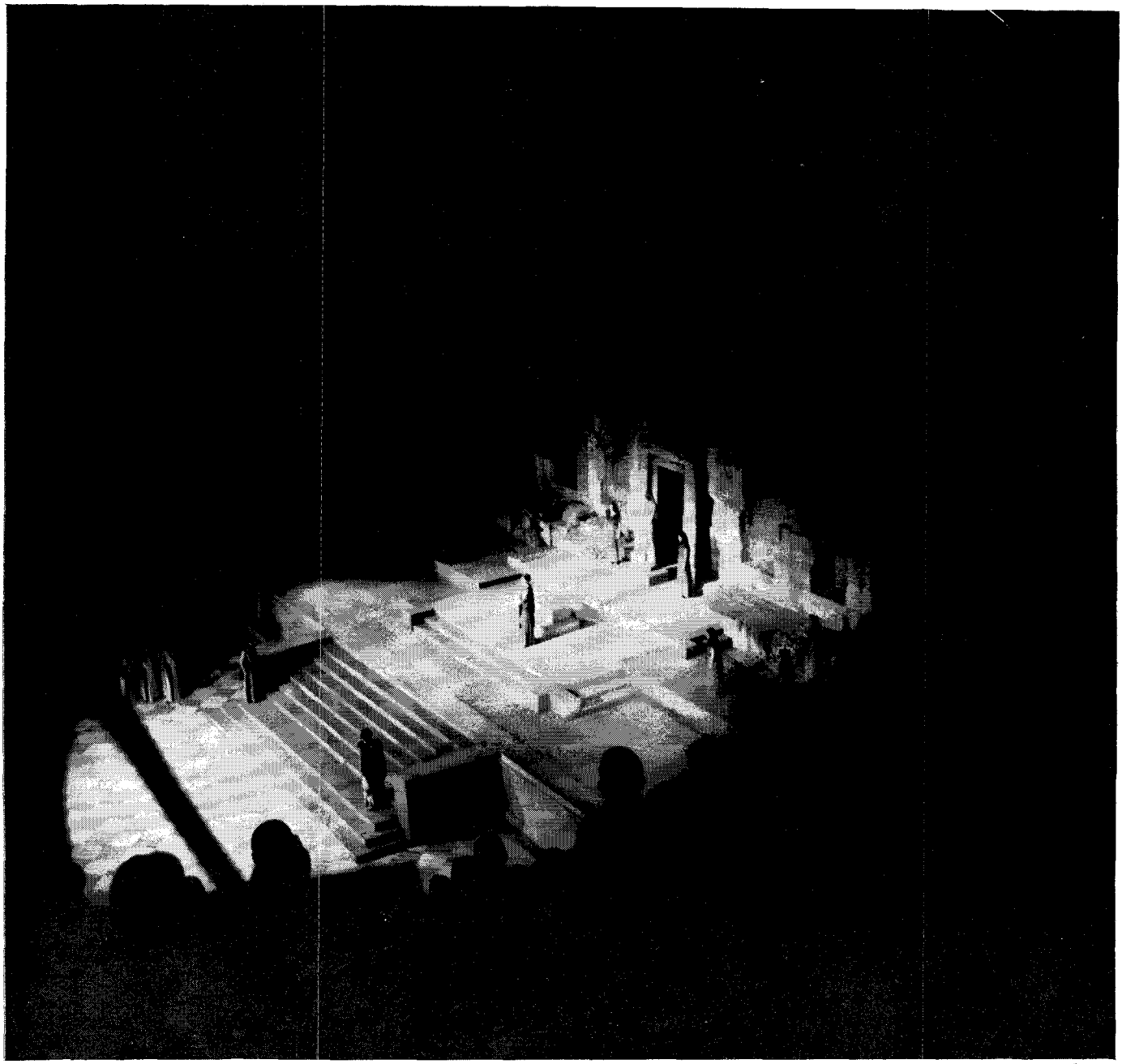
He will not—any more often than he does now—unless what happens to him in his English class is reinforced by what happens to him elsewhere. Johnny must come to believe that how he writes matters, not just to his English instructor, but to everybody else. He *won't* believe this unless in the first place he writes—instead of filling in boxes in multiple-choice tests. He won't, unless in the second place his instructor in history or biology or economics also believes it, and shows Johnny that he does. Even Professor Stackblower, if he would trouble only to circle Johnny's misspellings in a paper or two and give Johnny to understand that his grades have taken a shocking turn for the worse because of them, might be surpised by Johnny's improvement. I have seen it happen. Strangely enough, this simple step does not always occur to Stackblower.

To some it will seem platitudinous, and to others (especially battle-hardened academicians) utopian, to propose that college faculties take reasonable responsibility for whatever standards of literacy and/or competence they profess. The grounds for misgiving were succinctly put by the dean of a school of business administration who had requested the English Department to provide additional discipline in writing for his students. When I asked why his faculty shouldn't undertake this task themselves, he lowered his voice and said, "Frankly, I don't think they know enough—and besides, it's too hard work!" It may well be that Professor Kitzhaber is right in doubting (in his useful little book *Themes, Theories, and Therapy*) that any general and sustained faculty acceptance of "reasonable responsibility" is forthcoming. If so, in my opinion Johnny will stay where he is.

But mine is a genuinely modest proposal. By "reasonable responsibility" I mean that when in any course in any department student writing is demanded, the judgment of this writing should be consistent with accepted institutional standards applicable to the occasion, and that this judgment should be reflected in grades. I don't ask that all members of a faculty set themselves up as grammarians or rhetoricians, or that as readers they devote the time and energy to style and structure one expects of the instructor in English. I ask that the faculty member who professes to be scandalized by misspelling and other gross errors at the level of literacy make known his displeasure in terms Johnny will understand. Neither great *expertise* nor effort would be required merely to check these off, particularly if some institution-wide code were adopted. As to competence, it is this that the faculty member who is baffled and offended by vagueness, confusion, and general impenetrability is seeking, although he may not consciously set out to demand clarity, order, or even evidence. One recalls the astonished delight with which M. Jourdain discovered

(*Continued on page* 93)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Life in Greece is lots of fun, but on stage it can get pretty dramatic.

Especially if your name is Oedipus. And you're up against some whim of the gods. Or even if your name's Agamemnon. And you're simply up against the whims of your wife.

When you come to Athens this year, expect drama. Lots of drama. Sophocles. Aeschylus, Euripides. You can watch everything unfold at the Epidavros, Dodoni or Philippi Festivals or the Athens Herodes Atticus Theatre. (Incidentally these famed, open-air theatres offer unforgettable views. Go to the theatre on a summer evening. You can see the Parthenon and the Temple of Athena Nike floating on the very summit of the Acropolis.)

What else can you do in Greece? Plenty. Swim in the radiant blue Aegean. Explore lush, green islands in the Ionian. You can play roulette with millionaires in Corfu. Or simply sit down and enjoy the least expensive and some of the most original and tasty food in all Europe.

For more information on the many pleasures of Greece, write: National Tourist Organization of Greece, 601 Fifth Avenue, New York City 10017. Or just see your Travel Agent.

GREECE

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

—Marilu Pease (Monkmeyer).

STUDENTS ON THE MOVE

Every year thousands of young Americans board ships and planes to spend a few weeks or months abroad. For some it is high adventure that stimulates the imagination and gives reality to classroom learning. For others it is a time of disappointment and frustration. The difference lies not only in the young people themselves and the circumstances of their stay abroad, but in the objectives they seek and the planning and preparation that precede their trip. In the following pages two authors view the complex picture of study abroad from two widely different vantage points. The first is a report on the reactions of American students in Europe by a 1961 graduate of Mills College, in California, who has served as a traveling representative of the World University Service, an international student-aid organization. She recently spent several weeks abroad interviewing students. The second is a description of one of two summer programs sponsored by the Summer School of World Affairs (1390 E. Pepper Lane, Santa Barbara, California). The author is a world-famous English classical scholar who, in 1964, accompanied a group of young Americans to Greece.

1. The Academic Year Abroad

By GWEN DUDLEY PATTERSON

HE WAS an American student, a participant in Wayne State University's Junior Year Abroad Program, and now he was in the final days of his eight months at the University of Munich. It was exam time and he was busy, but he agreed to see me during his lunch period. Between mouthfuls of good Bavarian bratwurst he spoke enthusiastically about his experience. "There's nothing like it," he told me. "The Junior Year Abroad is something everybody should have."

The student offered good reasons for his enthusiasm. There was, he said, the opportunity to study under a different system, to meet people with unfamiliar points of view, to develop real skill in another language, and to immerse oneself in another culture. He was, it was clear, an adaptable youth and he had done well at all these things. I couldn't help comparing his experience with that of two unhappy American girls I had

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The French have a word for everything

except "clickety-clack"

The French use a lot of American words. But "clickety-clack" isn't one. Because no French train has ever made such a noise. Why? French tracks are laid in one mile sections—and tied with special elastic fasteners—so you glide smoothly and quietly in roomy compartments with big picture windows. Our free folder will show you how the French translate train travel into an experience extraordinaire. Write French National Railroads, Dept. SR1, Box 223, Madison Sq. Sta., N.Y. 10010.

French National Railroads, 610 Fifth Avenue, New York 20/11 E. Adams Street, Chicago 3/9465 Wilshire Boulevard, Beverly Hills/323 Geary Street, San Francisco/1500 Stanley Street, Montreal, Quebec, Canada.

FOR TICKETS, RESERVATIONS, & LOW-COST, 1ST CLASS "EURAILPASS," SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT OR WRITE US BEFORE YOU LEAVE

For travelling in France "the railway is the right way."

met a week earlier in Italy. They had just spent six months at the University of Florence and had finally decided to return to the U.S. as fast as they could buy plane tickets. Nothing, they told me, had worked out—absolutely nothing. Their distress and disappointment were painfully evident.

These two reactions represent the polar extremes of studying abroad. Even more significantly, however, they illustrate the difficulty of trying to make generalizations about the study-abroad experience. Mountains of commentary have been written on the subject—some of it arguing that foreign study is a uniquely valuable enterprise, some of it spelling out the varieties of its pitfalls—but the net result, despite all the material available for the student considering overseas study, is that it still remains largely a hit-or-miss proposition. Nothing in the complicated business of study abroad has yet made success even remotely predictable.

I began to realize just how complicated it can be when, not long ago, I started a series of interviews with U.S. students in Europe, as well as with European students, teachers, and college administrators. The interviews covered a period of four months and took me to nineteen universities in Switzerland, Germany, Italy, France, Spain, and the United Kingdom. I spoke with students participating in Junior Year Abroad programs, with students studying on their own for no particular purpose or degree, with students working toward a degree at a foreign university, and with students enrolled in the various university study centers set up for foreign students.

Early in my interviews it became evident that there are no truly typical experiences for the American student abroad. The young man from Wayne State, for example, believed that his junior year in Munich had changed his whole life. "In the United States," he said, "I never went to plays and rarely heard opera or got to concerts. In Munich the whole town is oriented toward the education of the student, with reduced student fees for everything. In the last eight months I've become familiar with twenty-five operas and seen fifteen plays."

A young woman from Vassar, on the other hand, told me she had found her Junior Year Abroad almost totally without challenges and had not learned enough of the language to justify the time she had spent in Germany. If she had remained at home, she said sadly, she would have been able to run for a school office in her senior year and would have been better prepared to go on to graduate school.

Such problems would perhaps be without any great educational significance if they were confined to only a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

With 5,000 places to go...and 10,000 ways to get there...

here's how to tell which tour is best!

Ever see a tour brochure that wasn't attractive? Of course not!

But do yourself a favor. Kindly read the fine print.

The part that tells you about the things that aren't included in the "amazing low price."

Look at the quality of the hotels. Are they First Class? Deluxe? Standard? Makes a lot of difference. Is sightseeing only suggested in the itinerary or actually included? Is it conducted by a multilingual guide?

Are all meals included? In a pension arrangement, is it full, demi or breakfast only?

Can you find any disclaimers to the effect that no meals are included in some city like London or Paris? Wouldn't that come as a bit of a surprise?

Where will your transfers take place? At the airport or in the city?

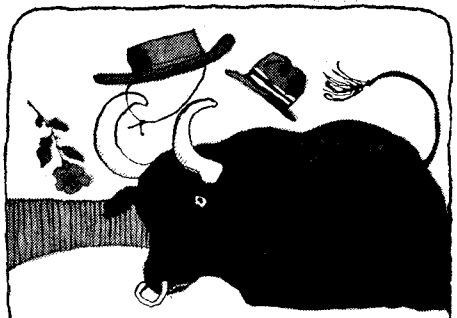
And one of the most important things. When does your overseas flight take place? At night or during the day? Naturally the best flights are at night. This way, you arrive where you're going in the morning and gain a whole day of vacation.

Of course, these are just a few of the things people ought to look out for. And the person who can be of the greatest help is your Travel Agent. He can explain all the technical terms (extensions, transfers and such), and help you plan to get the very most for your time and money throughout your entire trip.

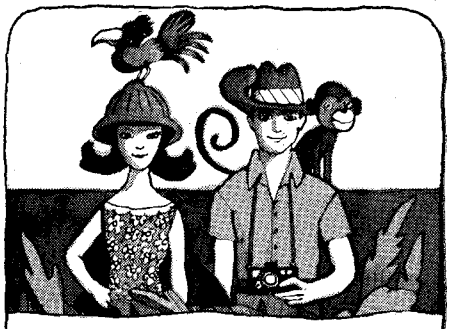
So look over those tour brochures carefully.

Then send for Alitalia's Sunny Holiday brochures. We think you'll be very pleased with what we have to offer.

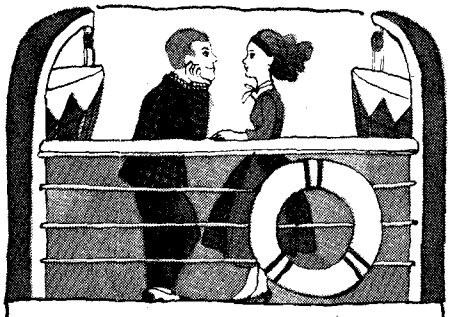
15-day Sunny Holiday to Italy... only $599.50. It's a Roman Holiday on Wings! A lively romp through Milan, Florence, Rome, Ravenna, Venice, etc.; with more going on than you ever thought you could squeeze into 2 weeks!



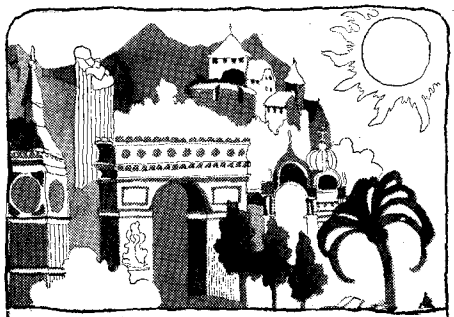
15-day Sunny Holiday to Spain and Portugal... only $489.00. Biggest bargain in the travel business. Take advantage!!! Alitalia jets you non-stop to Lisbon; on to Fatima, Madrid, Andalusia, Seville, Granada, First Class hotels.



Alitalia Photo Safaris to Africa... Sunny Holidays from $1442.00. Jet from New York to Rome and on to Africa. Choice of 4 independent and escorted photo-safaris through Kenya, Uganda, Tanzania. Hunting safaris available, too.



Alitalia Pleasure Cruises...Sunny Holidays from $658.50. Jet from U. S. to Italy and board your choice of 4 outstanding Mediterranean cruises. See cities like Venice, Bari, Athens, Alexandria, Beirut, Marseilles, Genoa, Naples, Istanbul, Port Said, Haifa.



14 Sunny Holidays to Europe... from $459.00. Choice of 14 tours; each covering a different aspect of Europe. Everything from a "Grand Tour of the Continent" to a "Mountains, Lakes and Cities" tour that takes in the German, Austrian and Swiss Alps.

Tour Director—Alitalia Airlines, Dept. SR-220
(Sunny Holiday Dept.), 666 5th Avenue
New York, N. Y. 10019

Dear Sir: Please send me all these fascinating Sunny Holiday brochures. Prove that Alitalia really does give me more tour for my money!

☐ Spain and Portugal ☐ Italy ☐ Safaris to Africa ☐ Pleasure Cruises ☐ Around the World ☐ Europe ☐ The Holy Land ☐ Europe on the Town

Name _____

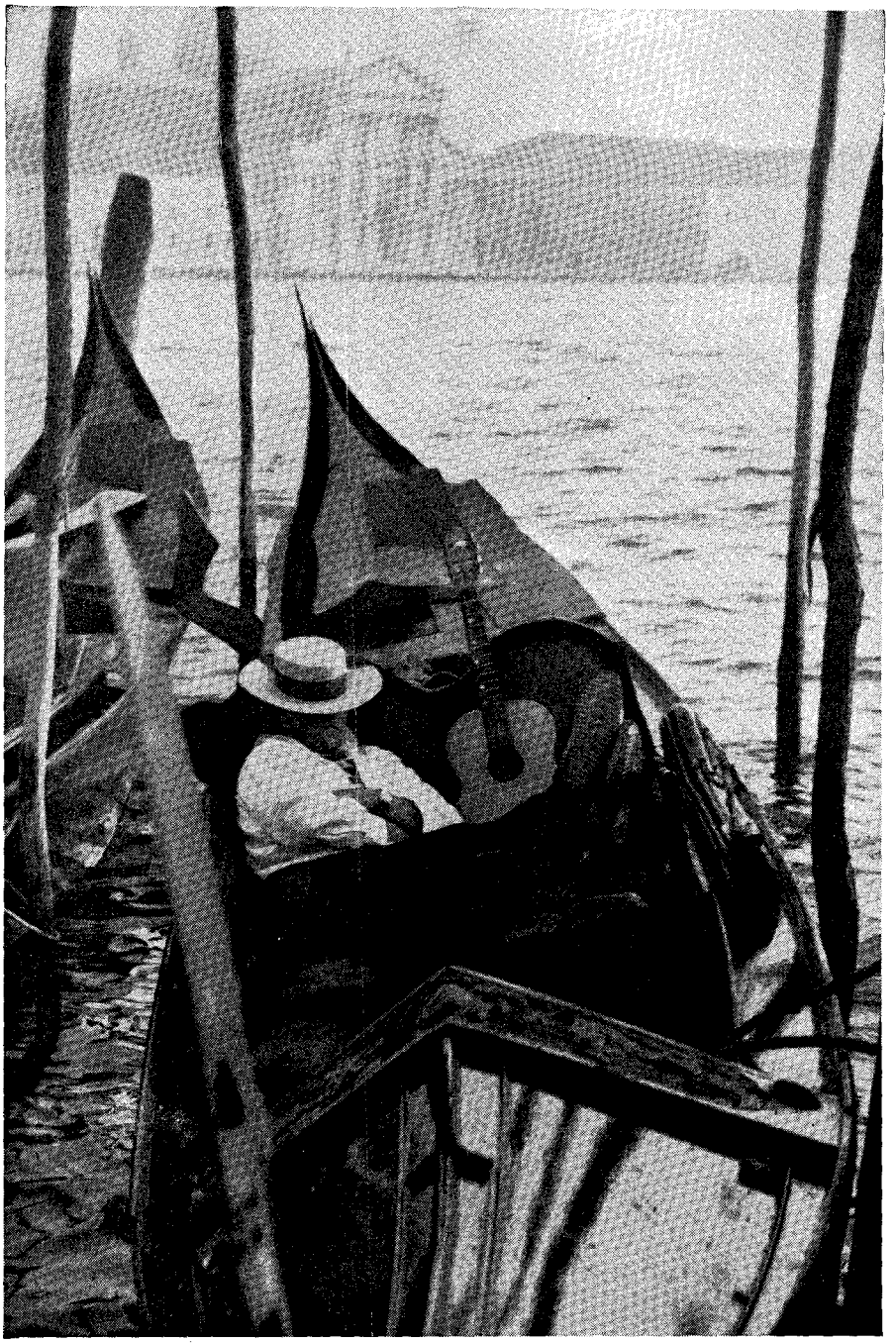
Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

ALITALIA AIRLINES

All prices based on 21/14 day round-trip Jet Economy fare from New York. See your Alitalia Travel Agent or send in the coupon.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



A hard day's night

The life of a Venetian gondoliere is not the easiest in the world. And that's especially true if he happens to be on the night shift.

That means a pretty long stretch of poling party-goers and their playmates all up and down the Grand Canal; along the golden glittering Lido.

Worse, in this most romantic of all the world's cities, under an incredible moon surrounded by architectural and natural beauty that you really have to see to believe...he has the job of singing encouragement to couple after couple.

Can you imagine his state of mind by morning? Exhausted. Physically too!

Can't really blame him for grabbing a few winks.

When you get to Venice, though, don't waste your days sleeping. See everything. The exquisite little Venetian lace shops. The glassblowers. The gorgeous ancient palazzi still standing in a remarkable state of preservation. The beaches. And, oh yes, the night life. Live it up in Venice.

VeNICe

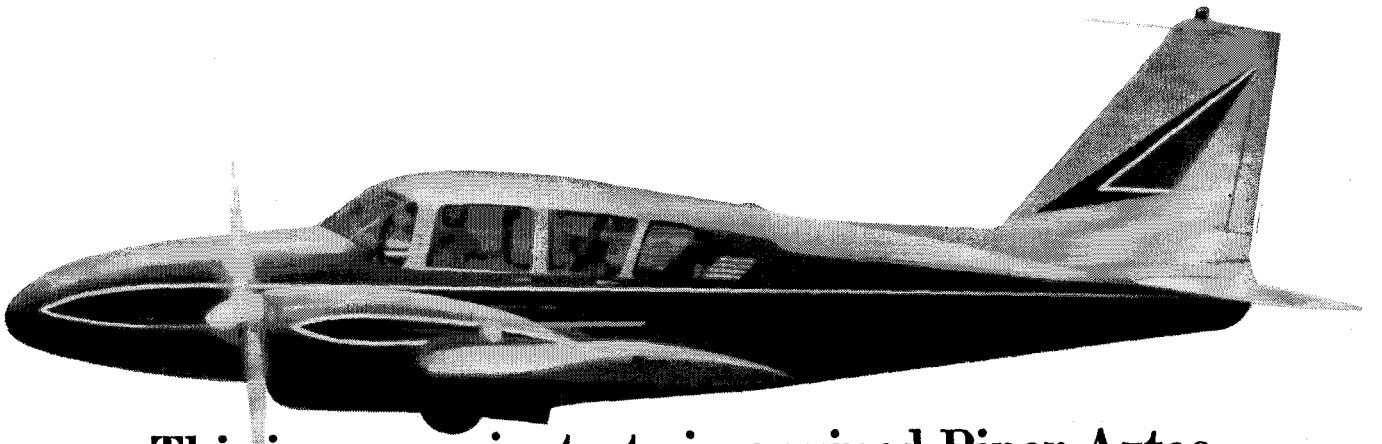
Complete information and travel plans are available through your Travel Agent or any Alitalia Airlines Ticket Office. (Alitalia—first and fastest way to Venice, and to all of Italy.) Write for literature to: Italian State Tourist Office, 626 Fifth Avenue, New York; Ente Provinciale per il Turismo; or Azienda Autonoma Soggiorno e Turismo, Venice, Italy.

few students. But they are not. More and more, overseas study is becoming part of the standard educational pattern. The Institute of International Education reports that ninety new overseas programs have been developed since 1960 and that American students are now enrolled in the universities of more than 100 countries. Since 1957 the number of American students going overseas has increased at a staggering rate of some 10,000 annually (more than 300,000 now have passports). Moreover, the number of American students actually studying in foreign universities is well above 17,000—more than 9,000 in Europe, about 3,500 in Latin America, about 1,500 in the Far East, and a scattering in the Near East, the Middle East, and Oceania. Over 600 U.S. colleges and universities participate directly or indirectly to some extent in study-abroad programs.

Clearly, an enterprise of such magnitude would seem to deserve closer study than it has thus far received. American educators still know very little about the results of overseas study. Although the four months of interviews in which I participated can scarcely purport to provide a total picture, they do suggest that the problem is considerably more complex than many people have supposed. It might, for example, be assumed that any American student, if he worked hard and accepted the difficulties of a foreign culture, could succeed overseas. Yet there is evidence that Americans in general are not at all well prepared for study abroad. To cite one such piece of evidence, the director of a Hispanic studies program in Spain told me that the American student is a most unsatisfactory participant. Of 374 Americans who had started out in this program in the last ten years, he said, only ten had received diplomas.

But such gloomy statistics cannot by themselves tell the whole story. Diplomas or not, American students are frequently enthusiastic about their courses at such program centers. A New Jersey girl told me, "The best thing that happened to me was being turned down by the college I wanted to go to back home. I came to Perugia to visit relatives and have been here ever since. I hope to get my diploma in the Italian language and go on to study Arabic and Greek." Despite her educational difficulties in the U.S., she now speaks fluent Italian and, in a more congenial milieu, has become something of a scholar. Another student, who plans to get a degree from a German university, started out on a U.S. overseas program. "I was so inspired by the German system of education," he said, "that I decided to quit the American program and work for a German degree. The best thing here is that I've been trained to use all resources at hand

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



This is your private, twin-engined Piper Aztec. It will take you on the kind of African safari that up to now has only been available to the very, very rich.

You are scudding over the plains of Serengeti in your red and silver Piper. There are 6 people in your plane. You, the 4 other members of your party and your personal pilot. Below you, column after column of migrating wildebeest scurry and scatter as you skim over them at 180 mph. You are on the 17th day of your 22-day BOAC Wings Safari.

This totally new kind of safari is based on one very simple idea. That it's easier to see more of Africa if you fly from one interesting spot to the next. This way you can travel where land vehicles can't. Cover huge distances quickly. See things from the air that couldn't possibly be seen any other way.

Where do we take you? To the remote Samburu tribal center of Maralal to watch leopards on the kill. To rarely-visited Lake Rudolf to fish for giant 100 lb. perch. To the nearly-forgotten island of Lamu, where huge-sailed Arab dhows still crowd the harbor. You take a 2-day break at the Mnarani Club on the Indian Ocean to swim and sail and water-ski. Spend 3 days at the incredibly luxurious Mount Kenya Safari Club. And a night at the world-famous Treetops Hotel. You leapfrog deserts, plains, scrub, and coral-bottomed ocean. Stare down into the craters of extinct volcanos. In short, you see it all.

What does it cost to go on a trip like this? Less, perhaps, than you might think. $1,991* for everything. (Round-trip fare from New York, meals, accommodations, the lot. We even pay for your visas!) Like the sound of this new kind of African safari? See your Travel Agent or clip the coupon and we'll send you an interesting brochure.

Or would you rather go on a safari that's a little more down to earth?

Your Land Rover hums its way along the road from Amboseli, through Masai villages, to Ngorongoro. Above you loom ice-capped Mt. Kilimanjaro and Mt. Meru, and, in front, the wall of the extinct Ngorongoro volcano. You're going to stay the night in a lodge perched right on the rim of the crater. From its windows you can look 1000 ft. down onto the strange, 12-mile-wide crater floor. You'll drive down there tomorrow to spend the day among its teeming thousands of wildebeest, zebra, eland, and gazelle. Lion. Hippo. Jackal. You've had 13 days like this on BOAC's Value Safari. You still have 5 more to go.

What's the difference between this and our airborne safari? Just that you keep your feet on the ground. Naturally, you can't cover as much distance, but we've arranged your route so you see the best of Uganda, Kenya, and Tanganyika. You visit thundering Murchison Falls with its herds of elephants. Fort Portal and the Mountains of the Moon. The pygmies of Ituri. The Kazinga Channel, where you can sneak up on elephants and hippo, safe on board a motor launch. Spend the night under canvas beneath Kilimanjaro. Cruise up the Nile. Sleep in the Manyara Hotel, perched 4,100 ft. up on the Rift Wall.

What does an 18-day trip like this cost? $1,482* for everything. (Extensions are available to 22 or 44 days.) Now do you see why we call it the Value Safari?

All over the world BOAC takes good care of you

B·O·A·C AND B·O·A·C-CUNARD

SERVICES OPERATED FOR BOAC-CUNARD BY BOAC

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION
Dept. A-61, 530 Fifth Avenue
New York, N. Y. 10036

Please send me your big, beautiful 16-page brochures about Africa. I think I'd like to take the Wings Safari ☐ The Value Safari ☐ (Check one. Or both.)

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

ZIP CODE_____ PHONE_____

0628

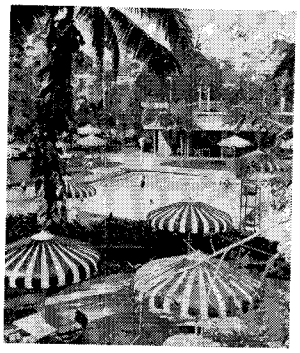
*Prices based on 21-day economy fares effective now through November 5, 1965. (Most 18- and 22-day Value and Wing Safaris have departure dates within this period. The others cost slightly more.)

Only 10 people can go on each Wings Safari. 20 on the Value Safaris. See your Travel Agent or clip the coupon and you're on your way.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Panama

...SO ROMANTIC THAT EVEN THE OCEANS GET TOGETHER!



Panama is all pleasure for stopover or complete vacation. Breathtaking sunsets, fighting fish at the plush Club de Pesca, the odds-you-win excitement of beautiful Casinos — nightlife that keeps you wide awake until dawn. Luxury import shops where you save more than you spend. Old Panama is dramatic — New Panama is as wonderful as its smart air conditioned hotels!

SEE YOUR TRAVEL AGENT

PANAMA GOV'T. TOURIST BUREAU
630 Fifth Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10020
Tel. CI 6-5841

Tell me more.

name .....

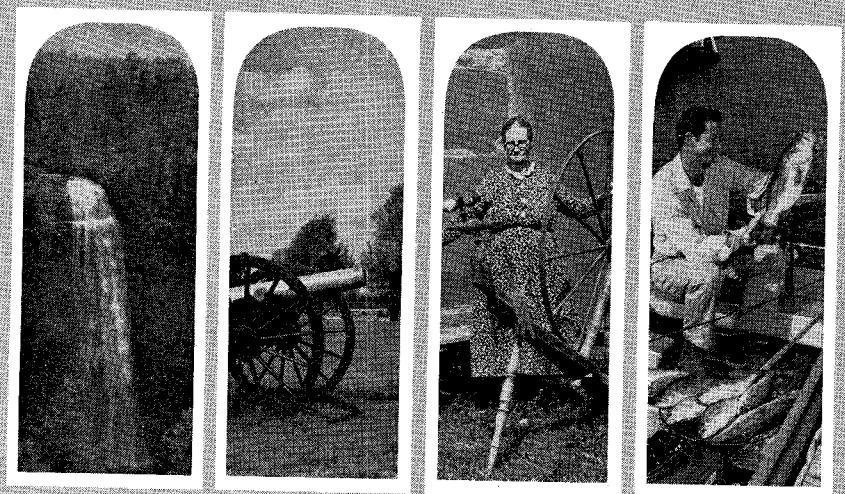
address .....

.....

my travel agent is .....

SR-2-20

TENNESSEE . . . . A Nature(al) Sanctuary



Refresh yourself with a vacation in Tennessee for sheer pleasure and diversion from daily routine.

- Waterfalls, hiking and riding trails, picnicking, camping, rustic or modern lodging in 22 State Parks.
- Civil War Battlefields and other important historic sites.
- Visit mountain settlements where women handweave their own material.
- 22 Great Lakes with some of the finest fresh-water fishing in the world.

Write for 32-Page colorful brochure giving information on facilities and reservations:
TENNESSEE DEPARTMENT OF CONSERVATION
Division of Tourist Information, 723 Cordell Hull Building, Nashville, Tennessee 37219.

and work from original sources. After studying three or four different viewpoints, I can begin to form my own opinions. In the States I felt I was always learning someone else's opinions. I disliked the close supervision and the constant adherence to a textbook. I find the German university similar to the U.S. graduate school with large lectures and limited supervision."

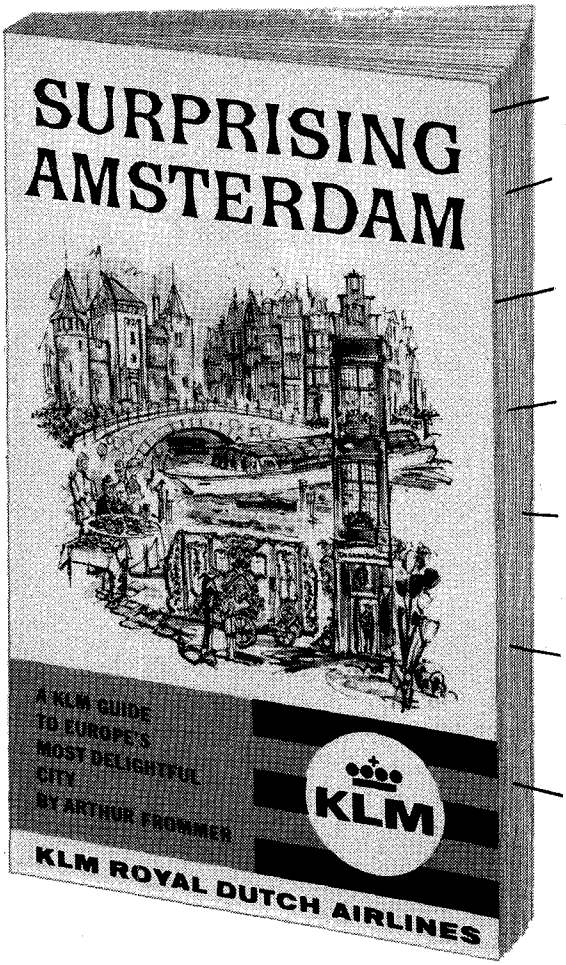
A young instructor in a Swiss university said he thought every American should experience the European system of education. The absence of grades and examinations, he said, helps develop a sense of responsibility and independence. And it is a fact that most students like what independent study demands of them. They find themselves forced to do more thinking on their own. As one young man said, "Our American system produces a well-rounded individual who is supposedly well informed, but he isn't really strong in any field. I've found it stimulating to be with Europeans. From their freshman year on, they know what they want and they work for it. Being well informed, in the shallow American sense, is way down on their list of goals."

What are the results of European study when the American returns to the United States? Again, there is no invariable answer. A Mills College student said she found that she was much more capable of studying on her own. As a senior, she now preferred the seminar that required independent work to the closely supervised course that is more typical of American education. But two young men rebelled so violently against the supervision they encountered on their return from Europe that it was months before they could readjust. While the young woman showed a marked increase in ability, the young men almost flunked out.

When Americans encounter difficulty overseas, it is a safe bet that the reason lies somewhere in their expectations. Much of the literature available on study abroad is subtly misleading and promises too much of the wrong things. Many students, for example, go abroad in the hope that problems that seemed insoluble at home might disappear away from home. A Wisconsin girl who had enrolled for a semester of study at the University of Madrid told me ruefully that she had come over expecting to find a whole, new, wonderful way of life. But now she says, "It's a mistake to come over with illusions. The Spanish don't have the answers any more than we do." A student from the University of California studying in England said, "I wanted to get away from some of the phoniness of the United States, but I've found the same thing here." A Midwestern graduate student who had spent five years travel-

(*Continued on page* 94)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Written by America's most popular travel writer, Arthur Frommer.

How to save money by starting your trip in Surprising Amsterdam.

How to buy a car tax-free and save enough to pay your round-trip KLM fare to Amsterdam.

How to save up to 80% on antiques, $201 on a movie camera. Where to buy brand-name Scotch for $2 a fifth.

Where to see 517 van Goghs—the world's largest collection—for only 15 cents.

What to see and do within 40 miles of Amsterdam—including a place where you can have your portrait painted on real Delft china.

Where to find Amsterdam's liveliest night spots and high kickers—where to see those ecdysiasts you've read about.

Where to get a 21-dish rijsttafel dinner for two for $3—and an overstuffed Dutch sandwich *(broodje)* for only 15 cents.

LIVELIEST GUIDE GOING

Now—reliable KLM offers a brand-new, 192-page guidebook to Surprising Amsterdam. It's packed with information you can really use—including one tip that could save you $1,000 or more. The book is free. Simply send 25 cents to cover handling and mailing costs. Limited quantity. Clip coupon today.

"SURPRISING AMSTERDAM" is *the* definitive guidebook to Holland's capital city. You'll find a surprise on almost every page.

You'll also find hundreds of facts, tips and suggestions that will help you discover the most delightful spots in Amsterdam. Here are a few of the book's highlights:

- ▷ How to visit an Amsterdam family in their own home.
- ▷ Where to see some of the most spectacular diamond displays in the world.
- ▷ How to have a rollicking "night out" for less than $5.
- ▷ Where to see "the eighth wonder of the world."
- ▷ Where to see 320 acres of greenhouses and 543 *outdoor* acres of plants and flowers.

Pick up a *free* copy of "Surprising Amsterdam" at your travel agent's today. Or, use the coupon at right. But don't delay. This is the first edition—and it will go like wildfire.

I enclose 25¢ in coin or stamps for handling and mailing costs. Please send me a copy of KLM's new 192-page guidebook, "Surprising Amsterdam."

Name_____

Street_____ City_____

State_____ Zip Code_____

_____
(My travel agent is)

KLM Royal Dutch Airlines,
G. P. O. Box #1869
609 Fifth Ave., N. Y. 10001.

KLM
ROYAL DUTCH AIRLINES

SR-1

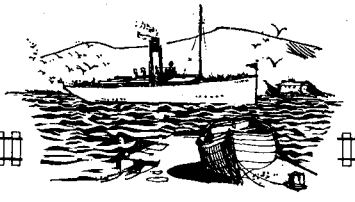
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

See the Tower of London
(many a royal head rolled here!)

Then on to Stratford-upon-Avon
(where Shakespeare roistered and wrote)

Now Wordsworth's crystal Lakes

then up to Glasgow
on the Clyde

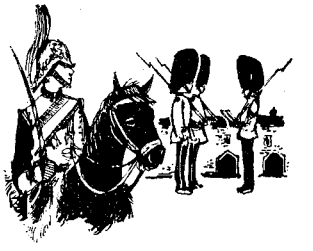


for a cruise of the Kyles of Bute

Next, the Gothic castle-fortress of Edinburgh

then Bonnie Prince Charlie's
Loch Lomond

Down to medieval York where the
Minster (Cathedral) dates from A.D. 627!



And back to London again for
the Changing of the Guard

Take $170—and 10 days—to journey into history

Delve into the past . . . hear the silent voice of history. For 10 days, Britain's green hills and gracious cities are yours. You'll see the Lake District and Shakespeare's Avon. The Scottish Highlands and medieval York. A whole 10-day tour full of beautiful places.

It's a BritRail bargain, specially for you—the Grand Circular Tour of England and Scotland. Only $170 for a rich bite of history . . . with all the fixing and fussing done for you.

And this is just one of many BritRail Tours designed to make the most of your holiday in Britain. Tours from 2 days to 10. From $34 to $170. Even tours *custom-planned* to your own special requirements. Your travel agent has a full-color brochure that tells you all about it.

Be seeing you!

BRITISH RAIL-INTERNATIONAL INC

New York 20, N.Y.: 630 Fifth Avenue. Los Angeles 14, California: 510 West Sixth Street

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

2. Summer in Greece

By H. D. F. KITTO

WHAT happens to a group of young Americans who have the opportunity to study, observe, and experience direct contact with a foreign culture during a seven-week stay abroad? Last summer I was able to watch the impact of Greece upon twenty-eight selected high school seniors and college freshmen whom I had the privilege of helping to educate.

What happened to them externally is easily stated; more important to them is what happened internally. After a week of orientation in Washington, D.C., the party enjoyed the hospitality of Athens college for three weeks. Every morning they had lectures—two courses. One was conducted by Mr. Nicos Kerimis, of the College, on the modern Greek language; the other by myself, not on Greek trade unions or taxation laws but on Homer, Thucydides and the like. What my course did for them is not for me to say. About the other course there is no doubt. Obviously, one does not learn a language like modern Greek in three weeks, not even when it is taught with the genial ferocity shown by Mr. Kerimis. Still, the young were soon deciphering and translating public notices—especially if they had to do with icecream, lemonade, or cake; they could also at least begin a conversation in Greek. And the three or four Greek songs they learned did something to help international relations later on, when we found ourselves in a small port or mountain village, making friends with the local youth.

Afternoons were spent in museums or ancient sites, or on a beach, or a bit of both. Most evenings there were informal talks given by Greek experts (who included one Cabinet member and one ex-Minister) on political or economic or social affairs.

At the end of three weeks the party inserted itself into a small motor yacht, the Lysistrata, and spent four weeks cruising around the Peloponnesus, with a foray out to Crete and back. We saw some of the well-known sites—Mycenae, Knossos, Pylos, Delphi—and several little-known ones. We saw the *Suppliants* of Aeschylus and the *Peace* of Aristophanes in the ancient theater at Epidaurus (both of course in modern Greek), and this produced from one girl the perceptive remark: "For the first time I saw what the difference between tragedy and comedy really is."

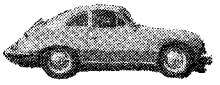
We visited the temple at Bassae, on its remote and rock-strewn mountainside; this produced another penetrating comment: "As if the architect had drawn order out of the surrounding disorder." An unforeseen highlight happened at Pylos. We heard that Professor Marinatos was excavating in the neighborhood; we took a chance, were most courteously received, and found that we had arrived at an exciting moment: the workmen were just removing the last boulders from the entrance to an untouched bronze-age tomb. We were allowed to peer in, two by two, and see what nobody but Professor Marinatos and his few workmen had seen since about 1550 B.C. Two of the girls decided on the spot to become distinguished archeologists. (Parents, please take note: Lock up your daughters.)

There was always free time ashore. The bolder spirits (if they were not skin-diving and coming up with fish, or with broken pottery of any date between the fifteenth century B.C. and the early twentieth A.D.) would hire bicycles, plunge into the countryside, and come back late at night with stories of some hilarious *taverna* they had discovered or of Venetian fortifications climbed; or there might be an impromptu party on board, with young Greeks as guests. Consequently, we were stupefied when we got back to Piraeus and found that our director had been bombarded with letters from parents terrified for the safety of their offspring. Apparently newspapers and TV had been telling lurid stories of anti-American demon-

"There was always free time ashore."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Any New Foreign Car

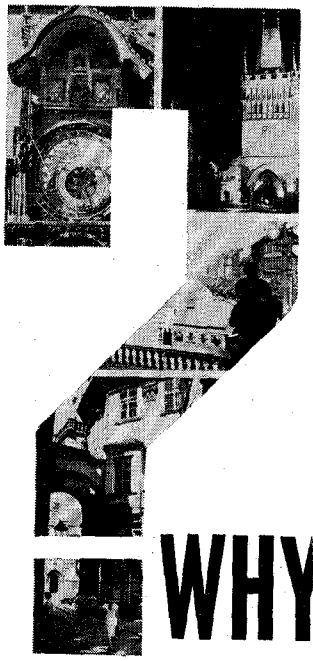


any European car can be yours at the tax-free price if you're going to Europe. Auto-Europe's package plan delivers your car where and when you want it. The leading dealer for *all* foreign cars is Auto-Europe—providing en route travel service, documents, manufacturers' guarantees, insurance, shipment home. RENTAL abroad — Auto-Europe has *all* plans: daily rental, unlimited mileage, one-way, chauffeur, etc. ■ For complete auto-travel data in full color, write for "The ABC's of European Auto Travel."

Name_____
Address_____
Car preference (if any)_____ Dept.11

auto@europe

New York: 25 W. 58 St. PL 2-2424. *Chicago:* 18 S. Michigan Ave. FI 6-1361. *Beverly Hills:* 268 S. Beverly Drive. TR 8-3535. *San Francisco:* 150 Powell St. EX 2-7894. *Seattle:* White-Henry-Stuart Bldg. MA 2-3456. *Vancouver, B.C.:* 685 Hornby St. MU 1-5936.



WHY

CZECHOSLOVAKIA

This small, lovely country has so much to offer...culture...history...castles...churches ...hunting...spas...theater...opera...music ...folklore...right in the geographical center of Europe! Now, more than ever before, American tourists are including Czechoslovakia in their European itineraries. Ask your travel agent—or write today for free illustrated booklet A to...

CEDOK—Czechoslovak Travel Bureau (Information Office)
10 E. 40th St., N.Y., N.Y. 10016

strations in Greece. (British papers, so I was told, were no better: the old story was trotted out of British visitors being spat upon in the streets of Athens. I was in the streets of Athens quite a lot. It is true that I saw one man spit, though it was not at me but into the gutter; on the other hand, I was stood drinks by the owner of a scruffy little café merely because I was an Englishman.) So did the young learn one lesson: what happens in newspapers does not necessarily bear any relation to what is happening on the spot.

WHAT did the young people make of it all? How far did the program achieve its declared purpose: to give young people an opportunity to learn something about "the realities of international relations" and "to lead them toward an understanding of their own people and policies through parallel investigation of conditions in a country other than their own"?

Naturally, Greece was a terrific thrill, but that is hardly the point. At Asine, an ancient site on the coast, where Mycenean walls are to be seen—and Venetian ones too—and where we picked up fragments of Mycenean pottery, there is a not unimpressive stone staircase. I overheard one of the party ask the guardian, in intelligible Greek, if this, too, was Mycenean. "No," he said, in better Greek, "it was built by the Italians in 1942." That, I thought, *was* to the point; history goes on. We soon got used to that idea. But what was very much more to the point was that here, in Greece, was a people who in many ways think and feel just as we do—unlike Orientals, for example—and yet in other ways are entirely different. The sharp contrasts between New England or California and the Peloponnesus gave the youngsters more of a shake-up than Edinburgh or Avignon could have done; it was more of a challenge, and for the most part they rose to it splendidly.

This was made very clear when, on the last day, we had an informal session for the exchange of impressions. A good deal was said, naturally, about the character of the Greeks, their extreme friendliness towards the foreigner, their generosity, their readiness to help, their occasionally maddening ways. There was a complete absence of gush, and the young people had obviously kept their ears and minds open. The open nature of the Greek was much relished; as one boy put it: "If he gets angry, he lets fly, and that's the end of it. In a bus, I half trod on a man's foot; he trod on mine. Fair enough!"

TWO themes were continually cropping up in this discussion. One was introduced in the form: "The Greeks are so close to nature." This had clearly made a deep impression; one after another gave illustrations: the universal love of flowers, tiny gardens full of flowers—and if there was no garden you grew flowers in retired petrol cans on the steps of your house, on the roof, anywhere. Somebody had noticed a scav-

"The sharp contrast between New England or California and the Peloponnesus gave the youngsters more of a shake-up than Edinburgh or Avignon could have done."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LUFTHANSA
GERMAN AIRLINES

Dept. SR-220 410 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022

Gentlemen:

Please show me the world of tour possibilities open through your Pick-a-Tour Program.

☐ Please have your travel expert contact me.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ PHONE _____

MY TRAVEL AGENT IS _____

World Opener

(Got a stamp?)

Mail this coupon now for the newest, most exciting vacation sampler you've ever seen!

This beautifully illustrated Pick-a-Tour sampler presents many fascinating tours —*page after page of them.* And best of all, these tours are arranged according to your budget, your desired destination and your vacation duration!

Your Travel Agent will help take all the ifs, buts and question marks out of making your dream vacation come true. He is a Pick-a-Tour specialist, equipped to show you how simply Lufthansa's Pick-a-Tour Program can practically do your vacation planning for you!

Now, where did you leave that pencil?

Some examples of the tours in our Pick-a-Tour Program:

Middle Eastern BudJet Cruise. 21 days, 7 exciting countries, up to 28 fascinating cities, includes Aegean and Mediterranean cruises. From **$1175.**

The Romantic Alps. Change from jet to U-Drive car in Frankfurt for a 21-day tour of four Alpine countries,through such romantic cities as Rothenburg, Innsbruck, Garmisch, Munich. **$975.**

The Glockenspiel Tour. An open road tour that blends cultural significance and scenic beauty. Visit 11 cities in Germany, Austria, Italy, Switzerland by U-Drive car. 21 wonderful days. **$959.**

The Baroque. A tour of unusual interest by U-Drive car. Motor from Frankfurt through five countries with stops in such picturesque cities as Berlin, Prague, Vienna, Lucerne, Heidelberg. 21 days. **$986.**

Roman Sojourn. A 15-day motorcoach tour with an Italian accent. Meander through Germany, Austria, Switzerland and on to Italy for visits to Florence, Sorrento, Capri, Pompeii, Rome, Pisa, Genoa, Milan. Just **$599.**

ABC of Europe Tour. Motor through six countries, visit 12 famous cities, on a tour that gives you a European's-eye view of the Continent. From **$699.**

Holy Land Tour. Relive the rich past of the Holy Land and the Middle East on this 21-day tour. Includes a *camel safari*, swim in the Dead Sea, 2½-day Greek Islands cruise. From **$1313.**

Around the World Tour. A never-to-be-forgotten 39-day travel adventure that takes you through 31 famous cities of the World. You visit places that read like a history book: Athens, Beirut, Cairo, Bombay, Agra, Bangkok, Singapore, Hong Kong, Kyoto, many more on this escorted tour. As low as **$2349.**

Medieval and Modern Germany. 9 days of legends and life. From Frankfurt to the fabled Rhine, to Cologne, Bremen, Hamburg, Berlin and beautiful Goslar in the Harz Mountains. Only **$517.**

Bavarian Holiday. To know Munich is to love it. This tour gives you 9 wonderful days in Bavaria's capital city, plus 6 more in Salzburg, the city of festivals. **$477.**

The Colorful Balkans. Dubrovnik, Belgrade, Sofia, Bucharest, Budapest, Vienna! These and many more charming Balkan cities are included in this 21-day itinerary. **$892.**

The Bible Lands. Start your pilgrimage in Cairo, on to Beirut and Damascus, to see the land of the prophets, Moses' view of the Promised Land, and the roads Christ walked. 15 days, only **$980.**

Romantic Germany & Austria. Medieval *hamlets, walled cities, majestic mountains,* quiet miles of woods, lovely lakes and lusty nights—all are yours in this memorable 16-day tour. **$665.**

Prices quoted are based on 21-day Jet Economy Class Excursion fares, from New York.

LUFTHANSA
GERMAN AIRLINES

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

An Important Announcement for Parents of High School Students:

New FREE Test Indicates With Amazing Accuracy . . .

HOW WELL – OR BADLY – YOUR CHILD WILL DO ON HIS COLLEGE ENTRANCE EXAMS

Let your child test himself—at leisure and in private—with a new self-scoring "abbreviated" version of today's tough College Entrance Exams!

This unusual "College Prep" Test has been designed by experts to help your child find out whether or not he needs help in the Examinations he must take in order to get into college. This amazing test clearly indicates where he is weak and where he is strong—reveals what he must bone up on in order to do well in all areas of the College Boards.

No obligation. Test will be sent at once by First Class Mail, along with free details of the unique Automated College Prep Course that helps your child equip himself to score well on the College Boards and get into a college of his choice.

Write today for your child's **FREE** *"College Prep"* Test. It's self-scoring. Self-administering. Self-revealing. National Institute of Education, Dept. 6753-B5, 24 Rope Ferry Road, Waterford, Conn.

BUY YOUR VOLKSWAGEN AT BRISTOL MOTORS SERVICE, INC.

DELIVERIES HERE & ABROAD

AUTHORIZED SALES & SERVICE

442 East 92 Street, New York— Dept.SR
ENright 9-6160

GO AROUND-THE-WORLD! Also 3 Week Holy Land Tour

Have a lifetime of happy memories from this exciting 16th annual around-the-world tour. All expense and economical, includes sightseeing and conferences with Heads of State, Ambassadors, Editors, Educators, Missionaries. 16 exotic countries —see Japan, Formosa, Hong Kong, Philippines, Thailand, India, Nepal, Egypt, HOLY LAND, Greece, etc. Optional return via RUSSIA. July 5 departure. 7 wonderful weeks. No other tour offers so much. 8 hours credit if desired. 3 WEEK HOLY LAND TOUR departs June 8. Send for folder:

BRYAN WORLD TOURS
1840 Gage Topeka, Kansas

enger's hand-truck decorated with a bunch of flowers. Another remarked: "The beauty of their landscape means a lot to them—and how they warm up when you admire it, too!" Several spoke of the intimate conjunction of town with countryside.

FROM this topic we moved on to Greek family life. "You see fathers playing with their children along the streets or in the cafés; there seems to be a real friendship between the generations." "Yes, but the fathers have them firmly in hand." "You see the grown girls strolling with girls, and the boys with boys. Looks as if marriage must be pretty much arranged by the families." "Yes, but it seems to work." So much for nature.

The other theme began with remarks about the poverty of the country, and the surprising discovery that it does not matter as much as one would have thought. "The country certainly is poor, but the people are not depressed about it. They are resilient; they try to *do* something about it. They work hard and they use their intelligence. It's totally different from what I imagine India to be like, for example." "Life must be hard, but they certainly aren't an unhappy people; quite the opposite." "Seems to me, they put first things first: they insist on making time for friendships; they want time just to sit and talk and look." "Yes, they are enthusiastic about *living* rather than about gadgets." "They put *people* first. I was told that Phaleron is always Liberal in national politics, but they have a Communist for mayor. Why? Not because of his politics, but because they admire the man." Small beer? I didn't think so.

One might continue like this for a long time, but some space must be found for their impressions of the Greek Church. Views were sharply divided. Some thought it quite formal and only half alive; they remarked on the casual behavior at services, on the fact that the congregation could take no part, except as spectators; they found that the rich display of icons, candelabras and the rest spoiled the dignity of the churches. Others disagreed, thinking especially of the village churches. "*We* think that we should do nothing in church but take part in the services, but with the Greek, the church is much more a part of everyday life. You see them going into church at any time—to light a candle, pray, kiss the icon. If anything miraculous, or disastrous, happens in your family, you place a ring on the finger of the statue, or you build a small shrine. The richness of decoration is a compensation for the general poverty outside. It's a different attitude to religion—more mystical." A more or less agreed summing-up was that it is a mistake to judge when you do not fully understand the background—another valuable discovery, I thought.

AND the results of it all? It goes without saying that they all thought they had had a wonderful experience, and wanted to come back to Greece as soon as possible; but what about the declared objects of the program? I very much doubt if any of the twenty-eight is now posing as an expert in Near Eastern affairs; indeed, if he is, one of the objects of the program will have been missed. They certainly saw something of "the realities of international relations," as distinct from the generalities. They heard, for example, an important member of the Greek government explaining quite frankly, with no bland phrases, how the Greeks think and feel about Cyprus; they certainly saw something of the Greek realities which must determine the policy of any Greek government. "It is a mistake to pass judgment when you do not understand the background." As for the complementary object, "to lead toward a better understanding of their own people and policies," this at least is quite certain, that they will look upon the home scene with keener eyes—and to that extent be better citizens.

EUROPE by CAR

FREE

The most complete folder on:
- All Car plans (includes Purchase, Renting, Leasing)
- Europe by Car "trip-kit" information and shipping home costs.
- European Car Licenses, Insurance, Documents

MAIL COUPON OR PRESENT TO YOUR TRAVEL AGENT.

I'm interested in_____

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____ SR2-20

VOLKSWAGEN
MERCEDES
PEUGEOT
RENAULT
SIMCA
HILLMAN
CITROEN
JAGUAR
MG, etc.

EUROPE BY CAR • 45 Rockefeller Plaza (at 50th St.) N. Y. 20 • TEL. LT 1-3040

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

—*Ted Russell.*

On their own: Young married Americans explore Holland.

A Sampling of Student Programs

THE COOK'S TOUR is out. Work camps, service projects, live-and-study programs are in. More means for traveling abroad are available to young Americans every year, in more areas of the world. This summer, for example, U.S. students will not only go to Western Europe, but will also study in Egypt, work in Israeli kibbutzim, and hostel through Japan. The widening range of programs imposes an added burden of decision, however. If the summer or year abroad is to be successful, the young traveler must decide why he is going in the first place, and then choose the program best suited to his motives and means.

Descriptions of a number of programs of study and travel abroad, including some of the newer and more unusual ones, are given below.

On your own. New aids are available this year to the independent student traveler. One example: The National Student Association (265 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016), provides car rental and car purchase programs, insurance, significant discounts on transportation, student discounts at museums, theaters, and other attractions, and short tours arranged by European student associations.

Live-and-study programs. The Academic Year Abroad (225 East 46th Street, New York, N.Y. 10017), now in its fifth year with seventy college students at the Sorbonne, offers students the opportunity to study at the university while living with Parisian families. The AYA also offers an eight-week summer program which includes a month at the Sorbonne while living with a French family, plus some travel.

Similar live-and-study summer programs for high school students are sponsored by the French Cultural Services Exchanges (Interfamiliaux, 972 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10021).

University of Oslo International Summer School (Admissions Office, c/o St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minnesota) offers courses taught in English on Norwegian history and culture.

Scandinavian Seminars (62 West 58th Street, New York, N.Y. 10019) provides an academic year in a Scandinavian country for college students, including family stays and study in the folk high schools.

Eastern European and non-European study and travel. Sophia Uni-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

—Aigner (Monkmeyer).

Live-and-study: American student observes European eating customs in his German "home."

—Marilu Pease (Monkmeyer).

Non-European study: Student in modeling class at the University of the Americas, Mexico City.

versity (7 Kioi-cho, Chiyoda-ku, Tokyo, Japan) offers a summer session in Asian Studies, a combination of thirty days study in Tokyo plus several days travel to cultural centers in Japan, Taiwan, Hong Kong, and the Philippines.

Georgetown University (Washington, D.C.) offers study and home-stay experience in Mexico City.

The Experiment in International Living and the State University of New York (8 Thurlow Terrace, Albany, N.Y.) offer as one of six accredited summer seminars a course on "Modern Egypt and the Middle East," which includes home-stays in Cairo and travel from the Sudan to Turkey. Other seminars under this sponsorship are "The Culture of Mexico," "Coal and Steel in Western Europe," "Art in Europe," "Literacy Masterpieces of Britain and France," and "Comparative Education."

American Youth Hostels (14 West 8th Street, New York, N.Y. 10011) plans a major excursion through Japan this summer, as well as trips to Eastern Europe highlighted by an International Youth Hostel Rally in Krakow, Poland.

A Fulbright program to Yugoslavia has just been instituted, the first to a Communist country.

Church-sponsored programs. Many denominations sponsor work camps, community service, and study projects around the world, often in underdeveloped nations. Usually there are no religious restrictions on applicants. The Methodist Student Movement (c/o the Reverend Robert A. Davis, Box 871, Nashville, Tennessee) sponsors summer service projects in Liberia, Mexico, Eastern Europe, Alaska, and Hawaii. Brethren Service Commission (1451 Dundee Avenue, Elgin, Illinois) sponsors peace seminars in Europe and Japan, and an international work camp in Ecuador. A Conference on Inter-American Student Projects is run by the Maryknoll Fathers (World Campus Desk, Maryknoll, N.Y.). For eight weeks college students work in Mexican towns and villages at anything from teaching to construction work.

Summer job opportunities in Europe. The best of these are found in the Common Market countries. Information and advice can be obtained through the International Student Travel Center (39 Cortland Street, New York, N.Y.). Nine basic categories of jobs are available: factory, construction, restaurant-hotel-resort, farm, camp-counseling, child care, hospital, work camps, and special—which includes all other types of work. Wages vary depending on experience, language ability, and projected length of employment, from $50 a month, including room and board, to $120 and more.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Where to Find Out More about Student Programs

A VAST NUMBER of programs are available in each of the categories indicated on these pages, and their variations are many. More details on these programs may be obtained free of charge from the following organizations:

THE COUNCIL ON STUDENT TRAVEL (777 United Nations Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10017) serves as a clearinghouse for information on overseas travel for students and teachers—tours, work camps, summer schools, hospitality programs, and semester or year abroad programs. Information available is wide-ranging, and the more specific the inquiry, the more detailed can be the response.

Working with member organizations which are expanding operations into less known areas of the world, the Council also develops special orientation and educational programs for students interested in Asia, Africa, Latin America, and the Soviet Union.

EDUCATIONAL TRAVEL, INC., travel arm of the U. S. National Students Association (265 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016), provides a low-cost foreign travel program and maintains a travel information and advisory service for students and teachers. The Independent Student Travel Services, at the same address, provides information and services for the student wanting to travel on his own.

INSTITUTE OF INTERNATIONAL EDUCATION (809 United Nations Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10017) is a clearinghouse of general information on scholarship and fellowship opportunities for American students. It administers fellowships, mostly on the graduate level, offered to American students by the U. S. government (including the Fulbright program), foreign governments, foundations, universities, corporations, private organizations, as well as private donors.

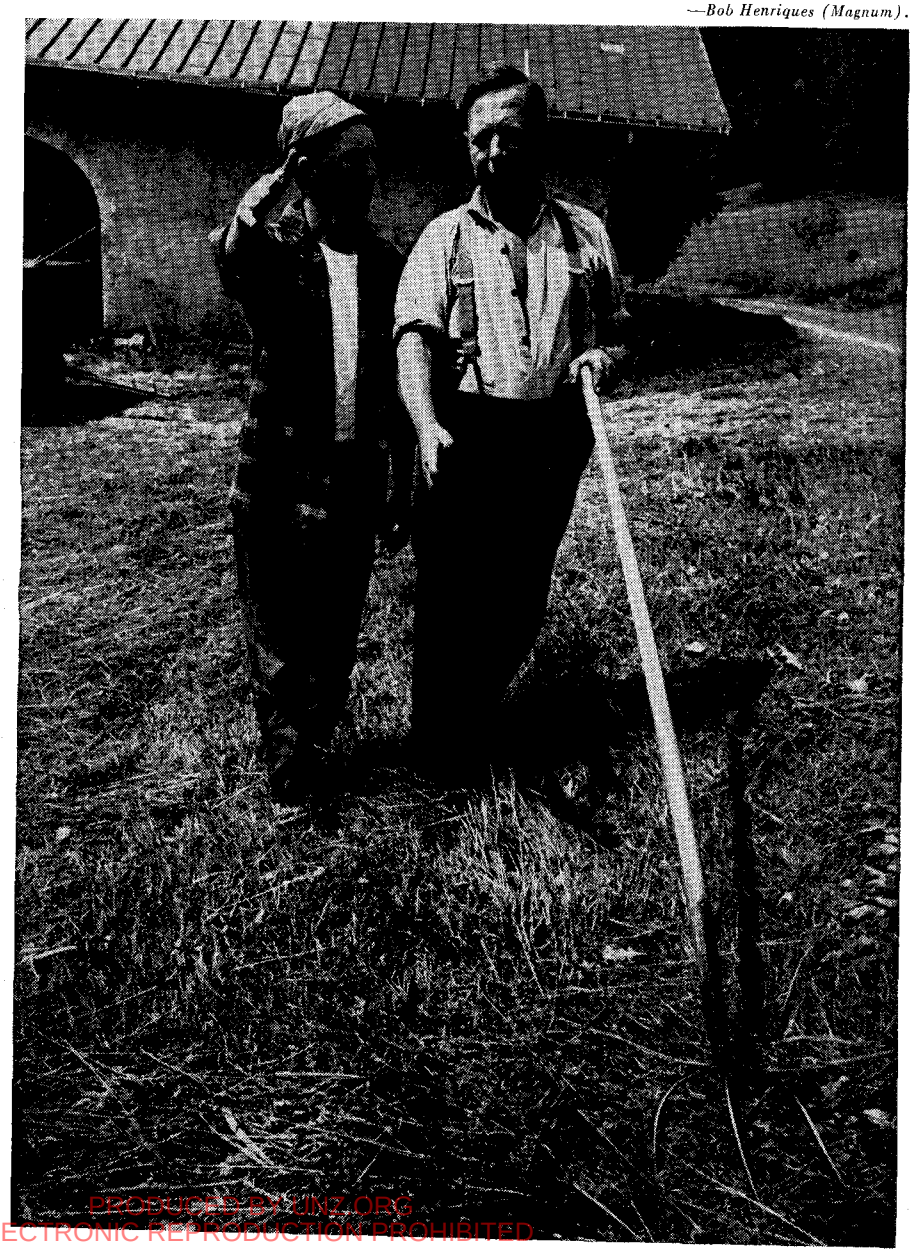
AMERICAN YOUTH HOSTELS (14 West 8th Street, New York, N.Y. 10011), can provide information about student hostels in Western Europe—where they are, their rules and prices, information on camping and campsites, and travel routes for hikers and cyclers, as well as programs for thirty-four planned itineraries in Asia, Africa, Europe, and the Americas.

—Maryknoll Fathers (Monkmeyer).

Church-sponsored program: Papal Volunteer helps at a parish center at Saint Vincent de Paul in Chillan, Chile.

UCLA student collects blisters and experience on a Swiss farm.

—Bob Henriques (Magnum).



PRODUCED BY UN2.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MOVIES ON THE CAMPUS

By DAVID C. STEWART, *Consultant on the Arts, American Council on Education.*

TODAY'S college students have embraced the movies as *their* art. Born, like the students, in the twentieth century, the movies on campus are not just "in," they are a definite cultural presence. In growing numbers, students feel that films represent an art form that has special significance for our society—and especially for their generation. Therefore, they believe that movies merit the same serious study and analysis accorded the other arts. While most Americans go to the movies for relaxation, the college student is more apt to stalk them with the single-minded and serious determination generally associated with intense scholarly absorption.

No other art is such a natural part of the texture of the students' daily intellectual lives. Whatever the distance may be, academically, between MIT and Ole Miss, students on the two campuses are united culturally by a common bond—the movies.

When these students reach a certain level of movie going sophistication, they look for help in organizing their knowledge and impressions. Having seen movies on television (probably before they could walk or talk), they are fully aware that the printed word has no monopoly on recording human experience. Even so, many students, whose personal ratio of motion pictures to novels may run as high as twenty-to-one, find that the college they attend offers two dozen literature courses, but not one course in the history, criticism, or appreciation of motion pictures.

Failing to find formal courses, students often establish film societies to import film classics. Campus film societies are nothing new, the first one was organized in 1919 at Woodstock College shortly after electricity was introduced into the small college town of Woodstock, Maryland. A film series has been presented at the college, without interruption, ever since. What *is* new is the acceleration of the film society movement in the last decade. In 1950 there were about 200 so-called nontheatrical groups showing films to small, interested audiences. Today, according to the American Federation of Film Societies, there are about 4,000 groups serving a total yearly audience of nearly 2,500,000 people. Most of these are on or near campuses of colleges and universities.

The Grand Illusion.

Part of this surge of film society activity has been brought about by the comparative ease and flexibility of distributing and projecting feature films using 16mm prints, which are now in abundant supply. (Commercial exhibitors use 35mm prints and elaborate projection equipment.) Another factor which contributes to the campus film society's popularity is that many people have discovered some alternative to what the local movie exhibitor thinks is good box-office. In hundreds of college communities where the general level of audience intelligence and sophistication is quite high, commercial exhibitors often display a fine disregard for the taste of an audience concerned with past as well as current motion pictures of high quality. While the comparison is somewhat unjust, it is as if bookstores would not offer for sale anything written before 1900, despite its literary merits, because it is "old."

But these considerations do not explain the mounting wave of collegiate interest in movies, an interest that has been present in some degree for a long time. The plain fact is that in the past decade European motion picture directors such as Truffaut, Resnais, Godard, Antonioni, Fellini, Buñuel, and others have been bursting onto the cultural scene. Their recognition and acclaim have set off something in the nature of a chain reaction which has led both students and teachers to examine, or re-examine, pictures like D. W. Griffith's *Intolerance*, Eric von Stroheim's *Greed*, Jean Renoir's *La Grande Illusion*, Sergei Eisenstein's *Ivan the Terrible*, and many others.

THERE is much talk nowadays on campuses of so-and-so's "filmology" (the listing of a producer's or director's complete works) and of film "retrospectives," (sequential screenings of most of the movies which a film-maker like Josef von Sternberg, for example, has directed). This year, a von Sternberg retrospective, featuring a dozen of his films made from 1927 to 1936, has been seen at the University of Chicago, the University of Minnesota, and Dartmouth College. There are also series that examine some specific film genre; the Western, the "realist cinema" (as contrasted with the "poetic documentary"), the Samurai film, and a host of others.

With all of this student activity of a reasonably significant order, those who have a voice in building the structure of higher education's curricula are finding films, to say nothing of film-making, difficult to ignore. The academic machinery, traditionally a ponderous mechanism for making changes, has begun to grind toward a recognition of motion pictures as an object of serious inquiry.

Three national organizations have a special interest in film-study courses and film societies:

The American Federation of Film Societies assists in the formation of film societies and exchange of film screening information, publishes a *Newsletter* and *Handbook*. President, James L. Limbacher, Dearborn Public Library, 4440 Maple Street, Dearborn, Michigan.

The Society of Cinematologists is composed, chiefly, of college and university faculty members concerned with motion pictures as an art form, publishes a *Journal* and has made some grants to young film-makers on behalf of the Rosenthal Foundation. President, Robert Steel, Boston University, 640 Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts.

The University Film Producers Association emphasizes courses in motion picture production techniques and encourages the production of motion pictures in educational institutions, publishes a quarterly *Journal* and holds an annual conference to judge films made by members. President, Frank R. Paine, Southern Illinois University, Carbondale, Illinois.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

This has been accomplished, or at least aided, by direct student pressure. Last year, after a long history of intense but informal interest in motion pictures at Dartmouth College, more than 200 students signed the following petition, which was promptly presented to five professors, the Vice President, and the Provost:

> We . . . request that the faculty of Dartmouth College consider offering a full-credit course in the history and appreciation of motion pictures. We feel that the motion picture is a legitimate art form of great significance in our society, and that it deserves serious study in a liberal arts college. We sign this request with our assurance that we would be interested in electing this course were it offered in next year's curriculum.

The first such course, taught by Arthur Mayer, veteran film historian, will be offered for credit at Dartmouth in January.

A RECENT survey of film-study courses in colleges and universities, conducted by the American Council of Education and financed by a grant from the Motion Pictures Association of America, Inc., revealed that much of the scholarly beachhead established by the film-as-an-art interests has been gained through the efforts of teachers who have risked their academic necks to initiate a course in some aspect of film appreciation. Persons who teach these courses are usually sophisticated, articulate, and extremely independent. In most cases their course is an extension of a professional teaching interest in some other subject: art, philosophy, theater, speech, or the social sciences. The present diversity of academic backgrounds and interests in the film-study field makes it one of the liveliest and most intellectually stimulating in the contemporary curriculum.

Professors have found in this twentieth-century art a cross-section of all the arts. This makes it ideal as a subject for developing an ability to make judgments without the burden of entrenched views —which too often elicit from the students merely canned accounts of esthetic experiences.

This is not to deny that many of the new film-study teachers have their own lexicon of rules and theories. Some whose intense interest in films matches a remarkably esoteric taste make it appear that the study is more of a mystique than a scholarly inquiry.

Will the new student enthusiasm for motion pictures as a contemporary art be buried under a fallout of dry, academic dust? Probably not. It is far more likely that colleges and universities will create a new kind of moviegoer for new kinds of movies.

Above: *Ivan the Terrible.*

Right: *The Bicycle Thief.*

"The recent recognition and acclaim accorded European motion picture directors have set off something of a chain reaction which has led both students and teachers to examine, or re-examine, pictures like G. W. Griffiths' *Intolerance*, Eric von Stroheim's *Greed*, Jean Renoir's *La Grande Illusion*, Sergei Eisenstein's *Ivan the Terrible*, and many others."

—Photos from the personal collection of David Stewart Hull, Dartmouth College.

Below: *Rashomon*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

FULL EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITY

In a Special Message to Congress on January 12, President Johnson called for a massive program of federal aid to education across the nation from preschool through college. "I propose that we declare a national goal of full educational opportunity," the President said.

The key recommendations and the bulk of the funds are aimed at radically improving the educational opportunities of the nation's poor. "Poverty has many roots, but the taproot is ignorance," declared the President.

Responses from the nation's press, from members of Congress, and from the National Catholic Welfare Conference and the National Education Association have endorsed the program fully.

The proposals elude the legislative and constitutional impasse faced by past education programs over federal aid to nonpublic schools. The Catholic Church in the past has opposed passage of education bills which made no provisions for parochial and private school pupils, while other groups have declared such aid unconstitutional. President Johnson's proposals stress aid to the child who needs improved education rather than to the institution, and recommend increased use of the "shared time" concept in which public and church school pupils share common educational facilities.

Below is a summary of key points of the President's message.

1. Preschool Program

Preschool and nursery school programs for culturally disadvantaged children are to be greatly expanded to give these children an educational head start in overcoming their initial handicap. Special projects will be initiated this summer for children who are scheduled to begin school next fall.

The 1966 budget will allocate "up to $150 million" for this program. These funds, however, will be spent as part of the anti-poverty program and are not strictly part of the education program.

2. Elementary and Secondary Schools

The five-point elementary-secondary program was wrapped up in a single $1.25 billion bill, the "Elementary and Secondary Education Act of 1965," introduced in Congress immediately following the President's Special Message.

Title I of the Act proposes a three-year program of assistance to public elementary and secondary schools serving children of low-income families. In these areas the school district would design special educational services and arrangements for the benefit of all children within the area. These special programs might include mobile educational services, remedial education, educational radio and television, and any others deemed necessary for improving the education of disadvantaged children.

Assistance would be provided:

► On the basis of census data showing the distribution of low-income families among the counties or school districts within states.

► Through payments made to states for distribution to school districts.

► With the assurance that funds will be used for improving the quality of education in schools serving low-income areas.

► On condition that federal funds not be used to reduce state and local fiscal efforts.

► For the benefit of all children within the area served, including those who participate in shared services or other special educational projects.

First-year authorization would be approximately $1 billion.

Title II proposes a five-year program to assist states in the purchase of books for school libraries and for student use, including instructional materials and textbooks, to be made available to children in public and private nonprofit elementary and secondary schools. This would be an important move toward alleviating the extreme shortage of libraries, librarians and books in the elementary and secondary schools across the nation.

First-year authorization would be $100 million.

Title III proposes a five-year program to provide supplementary educational centers and services within the community and to develop exemplary elementary and secondary school programs to serve as models for regular school programs. Special personnel, equipment and other costly edutional services not normally provided in most schools would be made available for the widest possible participation of the entire community.

Programs might include guidance and counseling, remedial instruction, psychological and social work services, continuing adult education, special educational services for persons in isolated rural areas.

Children attending nonpublic as well as public schools, and out-of-school youth and adults would be able to receive services and participate in these educational and cultural activities.

First-year authorization would be $100 million.

Title IV would amend the Cooperative Research Act of 1954 by authorizing the training of research personnel and improved dissemination of information derived from educational research and development.

Together, these amendments would further the growth of educational research programs in the United States and accelerate the funding of research and development centers or Regional Educational Laboratories. The goal: a national

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

network of federally supported but state- and university-operated research centers.

First-year cost of these amendments would be $45 million, in addition to the regular cooperative research budget of $25 million in fiscal year 1966.

Title V proposes a five-year program of grants to state educational agencies to strengthen their efforts to:

► Provide consultative and technical assistance for local school districts and local school leadership.

► Formulate long-range plans.

► Expand educational research and development.

► Improve local and state information about education.

► Identify emerging educational problems.

► Provide for the training of state and local education personnel.

► Conduct periodic evaluation of educational programs.

► Promote teacher improvement courses.

First-year authorization would be $10,000,000.

A second part of Title V would permit an interchange of personnel between states and the Office of Education for cooperative educational activities and technical and other assistance which would aid in the strengthening of American education.

3. *Higher Education*

Programs enacted in the past by Congress will receive a boost in the 1966 budget, including:

An additional $179 million to assist construction of college classrooms, libraries, and laboratories.

An additional $25 million for 4,500 more graduate fellowships to overcome college teaching shortages.

An additional $110 million to further basic research in the universities, to provide fellowships, and to promote science education.

New proposals seek to extend the opportunity for higher education among lower and middle class families.

The four points of the President's Message have been incorporated in the "Higher Education Act of 1965," introduced to Congress on January 19.

Title I of the Act provides a five-year program of grants and contracts to help colleges and universities strengthen continuing education and extension programs and extend their guidance in urban community planning.

Plans for allocating the funds would be drawn up in each state by a special agency qualified to deal with community problems and institutions of higher education. State plans would then be reviewed by a National Advisory Committee on Extension and Continuing Education.

University-operated programs in a state plan might include:

► Professional retraining and refresher programs.

► Training in leadership and program planning for voluntary and civic groups.

► Continuing adult education.

► Training and educational services relating to aging.

► Programs for women preparing to enter or re-enter the labor market.

► Other training, demonstration and public service programs.

First year authorization would be $25 million.

Title II provides a five-year program of grants to:

1. Aid colleges or combinations of colleges in the purchase of books and library materials to strengthen their teaching and research.

2. Encourage colleges and universities to expand training programs in information sciences and library service, and to promote research and demonstration projects related to improving libraries and the library and information sciences.

First year authorization would total $65 million: $50 million for part one and $15 million for part two.

Title III authorizes a five-year program of aid to smaller "developing" colleges to encourage cooperative programs such as:

► Faculty exchanges

► Special programs to enable faculty members of small colleges to renew and extend knowledge of their fields.

► National Teaching Fellowships for qualified graduate students and junior faculty members to encourage them to teach at developing institutions.

First year authorization would be $30 million.

Title IV offers assistance to students through four proposals:

► Part A: A five-year program of scholarships for needy and qualified high school graduates to enable them to enter and continue in college.

First year authorization for this part of the program would be $70 million.

► Part B: Student loans, with 100 per cent of the unpaid principle insured and with part of the interest paid by the federal government. A Student Loan Insurance Fund would enable the Commissioner of Education to insure eligible lenders against losses on loans made by them to students who do not have reasonable access to similar loan programs. Students would be able to borrow up to $1,500 annually.

First year authorization would be $15 million.

► Part C: A college work-study program providing for contracts between the Commissioner of Education and institutions of higher education in which part-time employment opportunities are encouraged. Originally part of the Economic Opportunity Act of 1964, this program would be transferred from the Office of Economic Opportunity to the Office of Education. Proposed amendments would expand the opportunities for part-time employment particularly for students from low income families.

Authorization for fiscal year 1966 would be $129 million. (The program is currently budgeted at $56 million.)

► Part D: Extension of National Defense Student Loan Program to fiscal year 1971.

Education's Opportunity

CHILDREN from slum homes, whether rural or urban, start life with two-and-a-half strikes against them. They suffer from many deprivations, but most cruel and crippling are the lack of food, the lack of love, and the lack of education.

Children Without, a new half-hour documentary film, produced by the National Education Association, which was aired last week over more than 400 television stations, attempts with considerable success to convey a sense of the nature and the scope of the problem presented by these children. Filmed in the Franklin School in Detroit, *Children Without* shows how one school is making progress with very young children through a program that combines love and learning. It does not attempt to cope with the more complicated problems of older children who may already be lost to society—or who can be reclaimed only through other means. But it does make clear that although the solution is not the responsibility of education alone, it is one of education's most important opportunities.

The film is available for use by community groups through state education associations. —J. C.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE MAKING OF COLLEGE PRESIDENTS

By VERNON R. ALDEN, *President, Ohio University, who was formerly Associate Dean of the Harvard University Graduate School of Business Administration.*

EVERY YEAR approximately 200 colleges and universities in the United States are faced with the task of selecting a new president.

Almost every week telephone calls and letters come into my office asking for names of men and women "who appear to have the qualities required by the presidency today."

What are these qualities which universities require of their presidents?

Lawrence M. Gould, former president of Carleton College in Minnesota, has said that a college or university president "must have the wisdom of an owl, the cheerfulness of a cricket, the complacency of a camel, the adaptability of a chameleon, the diligence of a beaver, the skin of a rhinoceros, the brass of a monkey, and the charm of a domesticated deer."

Despite the importance of the position, few research studies have been made into the nature of the university presidency. Unfortunately, all too few college or university presidents attempt to describe the nature of their responsibilities. Those who do usually wait until after retirement when their reflections tend to be somewhat sentimental and blurred by the passage of time.

Some clues about the types of individuals who are becoming college or university presidents today can be derived from an analysis of the backgrounds of new presidents attending the Institute for College and University Administrators.

The Institute was established ten years ago at Harvard University, under a grant from the Carnegie Corporation of New York. With headquarters at the Harvard Business School, the Institute offers one-week case-study seminars each year for new college presidents. Enrollment, until recently, has been limited to those with three years or less experience in the presidency.

Since the first session in 1955, a total of 383 presidents have attended these one-week institutes. They represent a broad cross-section of institutions ranging from large public universities to the small, relatively unknown denominational colleges.

One of the striking characteristics of the new president is his youth. Almost one-third of the presidents attending the Institute were under forty when they were selected for their positions. Almost two-thirds were under fifty.

A second departure from the past is that a doctor's degree seems no longer an absolute prerequisite. If the president does not have his doctorate when appointed, it generally does not take long for another educational institution to come to the rescue with an honorary degree. But many institutions are disregarding this one-time necessary qualification if they feel the man they choose has the ability to perform with distinction.

Of the 383 presidents attending the Institute, only 69 per cent possessed a Ph.D. or similar terminal degree. Thus almost one-third of our new college presidents did not possess a doctor's degree when they were appointed to the presidency.

Administrative skills are, in the end, weighed quite heavily by boards of trustees. The trustees may be sincere in their efforts to search out scholars and leaders of thought, but they ultimately seem unwilling to take chances on a man who lacks experience in administration. In fact, only 15 per cent of the new presidents came directly from college teaching. The other 85 per cent came from basically administrative positions either inside or outside of the university community. Sixty-four per cent came from academic administration and 21 per cent were chosen from law, medicine, the ministry, business, military service, or social service agencies.

Because the presidents of Harvard, Yale, and Princeton have almost always been alumni, the public assumes that this is the pattern followed by other educational institutions. This is not the case.

In common with the trend in American industry, university trustees are likely to look outside of their own institutions for a new president. Seventy per cent of the presidents who attended the Institute for College and University Administrators were selected from another college or university. Only 30 per cent of the men were on campus already. The grass seems to look greener on the other side of the college's ivy walls.

Despite the fact that most presidents were brought in from outside, these men were not job-hoppers. In fact, 52 per cent had worked at no more than one other college.

THE men who are chosen to head colleges and universities come from a variety of academic fields. The largest number of the presidents attending the Institute, 24 per cent, studied in the humanities, fine arts, and languages. Twenty-one per cent majored in education courses, 13 per cent in government and history, 12 per cent in the social sciences, 9 per cent in the physical and biological sciences, 4 per cent in engineering, and 1 per cent in medicine. Young men may be encouraged to know that they can reach the presidency no matter what their fields of interest if they possess the other abilities trustees look for.

One final conclusion can be drawn from the new crop of college presidents. There are frequent reports that the tenure of college presidents is shorter than that of football coaches. References are often made to an average tenure of four years. Yet a study of the presidents who have attended the Institute since 1955 reveals that 319 are still at the same institution and 26 have gone on to presidencies elsewhere. In other words, 90 per cent have survived as presidents during the past ten years. Among the 10 per cent who left the presidency, five retired because of age, five died, four are teaching on another campus, nine went into business, and fourteen left for educational jobs outside the university with educational commissions, foundations, or regional boards.

Although many presidents have had

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

positions in academic administration, they have not been groomed for this kind of complex job as have many heads of business and government organizations. The administrator in business usually finds that he is well prepared for a corporation presidency because he has moved step by step up the rungs of the promotional ladder. For the university president who comes to his job from teaching there are usually only three significant steps: department head, dean, and president. Few faculty members move knowingly toward the presidency, and the ones who are moving in that direction are generally wise enough not to talk about it. A faculty man who has devoted full time to teaching and research may usually continue with such work for much of his time after becoming a department chairman. If he becomes a dean, he usually relinquishes his teaching and research for full-time administration, working in the areas of curriculum development and faculty recruitment, selection, evaluation, and promotion.

IF the dean then becomes a president, he finds that no more than 25 per cent of his time may be devoted to direct educational involvement, the remainder being given to the business, financial, and public aspects of his job. Past experience, therefore, often bears little relationship to the ultimate role of the president.

Thus, any new college president who assumes that he can continue to be a scholar is in for a shock and a disappointment. But this is not to say that a president cannot be an intellectually stimulating person and an educational leader. Although he is not active as a teacher and scholar, the president can and must function as an educational leader. The emphasis here is on leader, for his most important responsibility is to create a climate in which other people can be scholars and teachers. He encourages this climate conducive to great teaching and scholarship through personal efforts both outside and inside the institution. Outside the university the president takes responsibility for obtaining funds needed to nourish the academic community; he interprets the objectives and standards of the university to other groups in society; he defends individual faculty members when their academic freedom is in jeopardy.

While not performing as an active scholar himself the president can derive satisfaction from working in an academic community which day by day becomes more creative in testing new ideas and programs. For the university president, participation in the expansion of knowledge carries with it never-ending opportunities for self-fulfillment and satisfaction.

New Books

Views on American Schooling. Issue Two. *Edited by Jonathon C. McLendon and Laurence D. Haskew. Scott, Foresman and Co.* (433 *East Erie St., Chicago* 11, *Ill.*). 154 *pp. Paperback,* $2.50. Selected readings on the objectives of education, the organization, control, and support of schools, and resources to aid and guide teachers. Varying approaches and points of view are presented by prominent authors, including John F. Kennedy, Margaret Mead, Max Lerner, James Conant, Louis T. Benezet and John I. Goodlad.

Rebellion in a High School. *By Arthur L. Stinchcombe. Quadrangle Books, Inc.* (180 *N. Wacker Dr., Chicago* 6, *Ill.*). 240 *pp.* $5.95. Finds the causes of rebellious student behavior in the educational system itself, rather than in either the measures of discipline of the social background of the student.

The New Jersey High School: A History. *By Robert D. Bole and Laurence B. Johnson. D. Van Nostrand Co.* (*Princeton, N. J.*). 174 *pp.* $3.95. The evolution of secondary education in New Jersey from 1658, including accreditation procedures, testing and guidance, the rise of extra-curricular activities, and examinations. Also deals with current problems of school redistricting, vocational and college-directed curricula, and increasing costs and enrollment.

Mathematics for Parents. *By Carl B. Allendoerfer. Macmillan.* 167 *pp. Paperback,* $2.95. Describes the nature of the current revolution in mathematics and makes suggestions for parents who are interested in the best mathematical education for their children.

Edouard Seguin: A Study of an Educational Approach to the Treatment of Mentally Defective Children. *By Mabel E. Talbot. TC Series in Special Education. Bureau of Publications, Teachers College, Columbia University.* 150 *pp. Paperback,* $2.75. A study of Seguin's nineteenth century pioneering efforts with the retarded.

The Negro in American History. *Board of Education, City of New York (Publication Sales Office,* 110 *Livingston St., Brooklyn* 1, *N. Y.*). 158 *pp. Paperback,* $1. Designed to promote a better understanding of America's past by developing increased awareness of the history of American Negroes, their problems and their accomplishments, both individually and as a group. An aid to teachers in finding opportunities in the curricula for effective instruction on the contributions of minority groups to American life.

Puerto Rican Profiles. *Board of Education, City of New York (Publication Sales Office,* 110 *Livingston St., Brooklyn* 1, *N. Y.*). 96 *pp. Paperback,* $1. A collection of articles and selected book chapters to supplement teachers' knowledge of Puerto Ricans. Authors include historians and social scientists who are students of the Puerto Ricans in Manhattan.

School Readiness: Behavior Tests Used at the Gesell Institute. *By Frances L. Ilg and Louise Bates Ames. Harper and Row.* 396 *pp.* $7.95. Presents the basic viewpoint of the Gesell Institute of Child Development that children should be entered in school (and consequently grouped and promoted) on the basis of their developmental or behavioral age, not on the basis of chronological age or I.Q. Test materials and Recording Sheets also are available from the publishers for $4.

The New Improved American. *By Bernard Asbell.* McGraw-Hill. 222 *pp.* $4.95. A positive outlook on the "automation age," covering a wide range of educational implications of our machine-made society.

The Natives Are Always Restless. *By Gerald Raftery. Vanguard Press* (424 *Madison Ave., New York* 17, *N. Y.*). 128 *pp.* $3.95. A lighthearted account by a school librarian of his harrowing experiences with teen-agers.

Cooperative Programs in Special Education. *Edited by F. E. Lord and Robert M. Isenberg. The Council for Exceptional Children and the Department of Rural Education, NEA* (1201 *Sixteenth St., N.W., Washington, D. C.*). 60 *pp. Paperback,* $1.75. Discusses the development and scope of state and local cooperation in providing through the public schools educational programs for physically and mentally handicapped children.

The History of Western Education. *By William Boyd. Revised and enlarged by Edmund J. King. Barnes and Noble.*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

489 *pp.* $5.75. Seventh edition of a long-time standard textbook.

Planning for College. *By Sidney Margolius. Avon Books.* 304 *pp. Paperback,* 75 cents. Deals mainly with problems of financing a college education and how to cope with admissions problems and the growing selectivity of many colleges.

Colleges and Specialized Schools. *Fourth Edition. Porter Sargent Publisher* (11 *Beacon St., Boston, Mass.*). 734 *pp.* $6. Includes all types of post-secondary education. Special section on sub-baccalaureate programs at four-year colleges and universities.

Education and Foreign Aid. *Harvard University Press.* 74 *pp.* $2.50. Two lectures by two prominent educators: "Ways to Improve United States Foreign Educational Aid," by Philip H. Coombs; "Problems and Prospects of Education in Africa," by Karl W. Bigelow.

History Teaching: The Era Approach. *By P. Carpenter. Cambridge University Press.* 104 *pp.* $3. An appraisal of the method of teaching history whereby short unrelated periods of time are selected for special study and the children are encouraged to investigate them actively.

Schools in an Age of Mass Culture. *By Willis Rudy. Prentice Hall.* 374 *pp.* $6.95. Examines the forces, institutions and educational theories that reflect the impact of an evolving mass society on a system of democratic education.

Focus on Reading. *Edited by James C. MacCampbell and Eleanor Peck. New England School Development Council and New England Reading Association (Longfellow Hall, Appian Way, Cambridge, Mass.).* 160 *pp.* $3.50. Information on the instruction, programs, materials of reading as practiced and developed in New England Schools. Designed mainly for administrators and interested laymen, but also of interest to teachers and students of education.

A Social History of Education. *By Robert Holmes Beck. Prentice-Hall.* 149 *pp. Cloth,* $4.95. *Paperback,* $1.95. **Schools, Scholars and Society.** *By Jean Dresden Grambs. Prentice-Hall.* 181 *pp. Cloth,* $4.95. *Paperback,* $2.25. Two volumes in a Foundations of Education Series designed to introduce prospective teachers to fundamental areas of educational thought. The first book is a history of ideas influencing educational theory over the centuries, from the viewpoint of "Promethean humanism." The second is a sociology of the educational system today—the people, pressures and institutions involved.

Love Affair with Words

This Is Reading, *by Frank G. Jennings (Bureau of Publications, Teachers College, Columbia University, 196 pp., $4.25), presents the subject of reading in its historical, sociological and educational setting. The reviewer is a novelist and Assistant Professor of Education at Hofstra University in Hempstead, Long Island.*

By CHARLES J. CALITRI

THIS BOOK began to grow in those days when its author, Frank G. Jennings, in the company of thousands of World War II veterans, returned to the university classroom determined to find or to create the "moral equivalent of war" in the education of young people. What it retains of that time is that very pragmatic romanticism, that ultrarealistic idealism that demands that a man walk with his feet on the ground and his head in the clouds. That breadth of existence is the fountain of his book, *This Is Reading.* As he says in it:

> Once the skills that are basic to reading are acquired (and they ought not to be gained at the expense of purposeful thinking) the rest of our reading life must be an adventure among ideas, feelings and facts. It must relate the life of thought to the life of action.

There are 195 pages before this, written by one who knows that language is man's world-orienting tool and at the same time, his most sophisticated art form. The bare statements, whose meaning cannot be misunderstood, cannot be twisted, cannot be avoided, are accompanied by metaphors that skip the trails of decipherment and strike directly at the centers of comprehension. When we have finished with it, we know that the phenomenon of man's reading begins the moment his infant brain recognizes "an ache that vanished with food and water." Because reading is the ability to know the meaning of things, to sense the signs and know what they represent, the most obscure of poems is directly related to a finger raised to hushing lips. And in that sense, Mr. Jennings says, everybody reads.

But everyone does not have to read in the same way. "A distinction has to be made between the different kinds and levels of reading . . . some people will rarely use reading for anything beyond the simplest source of information. Some may never use it for entertainment. Those of us who find in reading all that has been claimed for it in this book may be unhappy that their interests and preferences are not universally shared." And just so, Mr. Jennings fights for the preservation of the dignity of every human being, reader or nonreader.

This is a circular book. Having chosen as its particular territory the entire range of reading behavior, it proceeds to surround the hard-rock problems, the forests of confusion, the plateaus of complacence and the gardens of literary pleasures, with a philosophical structure that includes a history of language and printing, a description of the reading process, and a morality for the education of readers. It is also a spiral. It does not carve up the terrain into neat little parcels. It sends its thrusting paths back and forth, binding together now teachers and the origin of type, now history and the reading act, now the development of a concept and the philosophy of education.

These are not idle wanderings. What Mr. Jennings has done is to infuse the workings of his book with the workings of the reading mind. He demonstrates, by his writing, the complicated process of receiving light images from the printed page, of recognizing the shape and the movement of the black lines because of our previous experiences with things like them, of translating these into myriad meanings pulled in from all the stockpiles of our memories, and then filtering, selecting, reorganizing those which, because of context, belong together—until, in the end, we have reproduced to the best of our limited ability what it was the writer had in his brain when he wrote the words.

It is while we are following his trails that we slowly become aware of the emphasis that marks the atmosphere of *This Is Reading.* Mr. Jennings is talking about the growth of the minds and habits of children into the thoughts and actions of adult citizens. And it is not to teachers alone that he is addressing himself, but to the total population of a society, in all its institutional and personal forms. "[Reading] is when the mother, holding the child's hand, says that a day is 'beautiful.'" Reading was the power of the Egyptian priest. Reading is the method of the advertiser. Reading is the control of the politician.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Reading is the time-binder of mankind, by which the child in the penthouse and the child in the cave join hands, since the russet-toned bison hangs on a wall in the Museum of Natural History in New York to be read as it was written by Cro-Magnon man. But most of all, "Reading is wonder at the world about us."

And it is here, in this last quotation, that what Mr. Jennings is saying strikes its most violent and meaningful blow. Because none of the techniques of the phonic-teacher, and none of the exposures to experience of the sight-say methodologists, and none of the admonitions of the "read or you don't go to college" prophets can succeed unless the mind of the child can find wonder and joy and the answers to what it wants, in the flowing of words on a page. "The teacher who does not love poetry does a rather poor job of arranging a love affair between words and the child." And to the family, he says, "But above all else, parents must never relinquish their private responsibility for the day-to-day education of their children." Parents, too, must bring wonder into the lives of their children.

Thus, Mr. Jennings is attacking the notion that reading can be developed by concentrations upon the physiological processes of the classroom. For him the art of reading is also the art of thinking, the art of feeling, the art of valuing, and it proceeds through the channels opened by the relationship of the words that are to be read to the thoughts that adults have already made important in the young human mind.

THAT is the failure of the texts that present words without significant meaning. What child, having watched a television repair man solder contact points and exchange tubes so that the favored program will come on again with its word-and-picture world, is going to be interested by a "Jump Jack, see Ted" textbook? And even the newest of experimental basal readers, which do take a giant step, do not yet move far enough into the lives of children. The Bank Street Readers are still concerned with little words and little ideas, even though they have moved out of the pure, all-white world, into the inter-racial, clothes-out-the-window, city streets.

But, however hard he hits at American schools and publishers, Mr. Jennings defends them against the unwarranted attacks of publicist "critics of education" who are themselves nonreaders. They know none of the values of reading beyond the specializations of their lives. And *This Is Reading* tells us what those values are, and how our minds go about building them and enjoying them and growing with them, as we turn ourselves to reading. "There are golden ages yet to be made and times of trouble to be survived," Mr. Jennings concludes. "The book is a shield, a tool, and a power-pack."

If there is a serious flaw to this important work, it is that the scope is too great for the number of pages. One has to be a "reader" in the special sense that one must be prepared to let the words happen to a mind that is trained to see and recognize and associate and organize and enjoy and finally act upon. For others the book would have to be 600 pages longer and not half so delightful.

Where the Talent Goes

***Talent and Performance,** by Eli Ginzberg and John L. Herma, with others (Columbia University Press. 265 pp., $5.00), studies the careers of winners of graduate fellowships at Columbia University during the academic years 1944-45 to 1950-51. Harry N. Rivlin, dean of teacher education at The City University of New York, is the editor of "The First Years in College" soon to be published.*

By HARRY N. RIVLIN

AT A TIME when many nations are unable to provide elementary and secondary school education for all, our country is concerned with the college shortage. We are expanding college facilities to accommodate the high school graduates who want to go to college, and we are making going to college an attainable goal for many with economic or social handicaps.

It is clear that we want all the talent we can develop. What happens to this talent later? This is the question to which Eli Ginzberg, John Herma, and their associates addressed themselves.

The investigators used a detailed questionnaire for all who had been awarded a fellowship for graduate or professional study at Columbia University during the six academic years from 1944-45 to 1950-51. These were obviously a superior group of men—the women fellowship winners will be studied later—since the fellowships were awarded solely because of academic excellence, regardless of financial need.

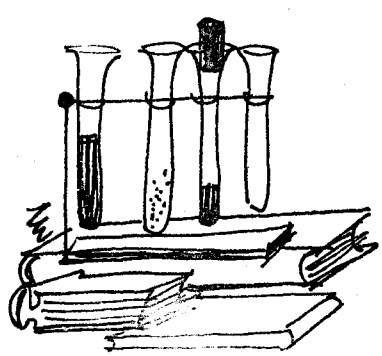
This is not a study of success or failure. It is rather an investigation of the factors which led to greater or lesser attainment.

Five criteria were used to measure success: income, rank, responsibility, quality of employing institution, and personal reputation. Each of these criteria, in turn, presented complications. Granted that income, for example, is one measure of success, are we to rate as less successful those graduates who earn the relatively modest salaries of professors and clergymen? Rather than use a single scale for all respondents, the investigators developed a system of judging income in terms of the professional field.

The overall results are definitely reassuring. All of the respondents were in the two highest rungs of the occupational ladder: they were either in professional or technical work or they held managerial positions. Not a single person was found in any less highly regarded occupation. As the authors emphasize, "The first and most important point is that most of the group are pursuing the type of careers and work that they prefer."

They were indeed more successful than some of them had dared expect. Some 18 per cent said their expectations had been exceeded and 49 per cent reported that their expectations had been met. If we add another 16 per cent who said that some of their expectations, but not all, had been met, there remain only 17 per cent who had not yet fulfilled any of their expectations. Even these men are not frustrated failures, for they see themselves as being on the way to such fulfillment.

What were the factors that contribute to high achievement? A clue is to be found in the Columbia University file of letters of recommendation written about these respondents, mostly by their professors in graduate school. "Those who had been rated by their teachers as having above average abilities do not show up disproportionately in the top achievement level. Those who were considered to have outstanding personalities, however, were likely to be in the top achievement level. Those who were considered to have above average abilities together with an outstanding personality were the most likely to be found



PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in the top achievement level. This suggests that eventual success, even in intellectual pursuits, depends on more than intellectual ability alone."

Some indication of the role which various factors play in influencing achievement is summarized by the profile of one most likely to attain a high level of achievement according to the findings of this study.

"His father is a professional man or holds a managerial position; he attended a religious-sponsored or technical college; he had very high grades in graduate school; he was assessed by his professors as intellectually strong and with an attractive personality; he earned a doctorate expeditiously; he served in the Armed Forces as an officer; he is able to combine in his work two or more functions such as teaching and research or research and administration; he finds a suitable institutional setting and avoids many job changes."

Talent and Performance is a rich source of information for all who are concerned with the higher education and later careers of our able young men and women, but it has even greater value as a stimulus and guide to further studies. Ginzberg and Herma have developed a questionnaire that is attractive enough to have gained an 80 per cent response and yet elicits significant information, and they have also developed a pattern for interpreting the data. Can these be used elsewhere?

The present study, being based on winners of graduate fellowships, does throw some light on the later careers of academically talented people, but the answers were undoubtedly affected by the sampling used. All of the respondents were, in a sense, self-selected by the very step of going to graduate school. They were clearly not a cross section of able college graduates. The respondents were motivated to go to graduate school; they were selected for fellowships, and their graduate study was subsidized by the University. It would have been shocking indeed if this group had not fared well in later life. Would the results be equally encouraging if we applied the same research procedure to a sampling of all college graduates who were in the top 10 or 20 per cent of their class? Would the results be the same if the group of respondents had included a wider ethnic sample than was provided by the two Negroes and the four Chinese in this study? What would we find if we studied the careers of young people of talent, regardless of whether or not they went to college?

Talent and Performance answers many questions, and like all good research studies raises almost as many more. Unlike some other studies, however, this one suggests a way of getting the answers.

The Negro in History

A Glorious Age in Africa: The Story of Three Great African Empires, *by Daniel Chu and Elliott Skinner (Zenith Books, Doubleday, 120 pp., $2.95), and* ***Worth Fighting For: A History of the Negro in the United States During the Civil War and Reconstruction,*** *by Agnes McCarthy and Lawrence Reddick (Zenith Books, Doubleday, 118 pp. $2.95), are the first two volumes in a new series about minority groups, designed to supplement the high school social studies and English curricula. The reviewer, an American history teacher in the Scarsdale public schools, received a grant last summer to study and prepare materials on Negro history for a reference book, "Chronology and Fact Book of Negro History," to be published this spring.*

By IRVING J. SLOAN

THE UNITED STATES was born out of revolution. Revolt is our heritage, yet many white Americans react with shock, fear, and perplexity at the revolt which prevails in the land today: the Negro's fight for equality now. In no small measure this reaction is the result of a mythical as distinguished from a historical understanding of the American Negro. And the myth in turn is the result of a gap in what our schools (and colleges) have been teaching—and failing to teach.

The plain truth is that the Negro has been omitted from the literature of American history and therefore he does not receive consideration in the history classroom.

Last year a group of historians at the University of California, Berkeley, surveyed the American history textbooks that are most widely used in California from the standpoint of their treatment of Negroes and concluded that "the greatest defect in the textbooks we have examined is the virtual omission of the Negro."

This conclusion squares with those drawn by every individual and group study that has been made through the years in other parts of the country, including and especially New York City. And, as though to add insult to injury, very frequently where the Negro does appear, the facts suffer from historical distortion. By omission and commission, the written history of the American Negro helps perpetuate and intensify the pattern of racial discrimination that is the root of the present Negro revolt and is one of the most serious problems our society faces today.

THERE has been a kind of explosion of published materials in very recent years treating the American Negro (and other minority groups, as a matter of fact) separately from the basic general histories. While it is always good to have specialized, in-depth studies that enrich the basic curriculum, such volumes all too often become supplementary material and come in at the tail end of a school's book budget. More often than not, funds dry up before this category is reached and the title ends up as a single volume in the school or classroom library and thereby receives limited exposure.

Another difficulty with this enrichment approach in the form of supplementary books is that it conveys the notion that there is in fact a schism between the history of the Negro American and the white American requiring separate treatment.

Professor Maurice Vance, in an exhaustive and brilliant analysis of the Negro in the literature of American history, published by Florida State University several years ago, wrote: "In the tapestry of American history, the black threads, though less numerous and less prominent than white, extend with them through the same patterns and periods of time."

What we need and what we want is the inclusion or interweaving of the role and contribution of the American Negro in all books dealing with the story of America.

Having said this, we can still welcome the new Zenith series about minority groups which Doubleday has launched. This series has set as its goal books to supplement present knowledge of American history, "with reliable and readable accounts of the origins of American minority groups, and of their significant contributions to the growth and development of this country."

Appropriately enough, the first two volumes released deal with the most topical minority group, the Negro, in *A*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Glorious Age and *Worth Fighting For*.

The first title treats the history of Africa during the Middle Ages, focusing its attention on the African empires of Ghana, Mali, and Songhay. Everything about this book seems right. First, the choice of subject meets a very real need in the public school. It is clear that American history cannot be properly appreciated without reference to the history of the old world. The European background is a vital part of American history. But the role of African civilization has always been left to anthropology rather than history. For all American students to learn early that Africa was something more than a habitat for savages and a source of labor will do much to enhance the image that white Americans have of their Negro fellow citizens as well as upgrade the image the latter have of themselves. More than this, we have exciting as well as informative reading.

A second "plus" is that we have the benefit of the scholarship of a distinguished anthropologist at Columbia University, Dr. Elliot Skinner, and the experienced and admirable writing of Daniel Chu, an editor with Scholastic Magazines. This marriage makes for authenticity and readability.

In sharp and disappointing contrast, *Worth Fighting For* fails to hit the mark. While it subtitles itself as "A History of the Negro in the United States During the Civil War and Reconstruction," it devotes Part I, more than a fourth of the book, to a survey of the history of the Negro up to the Civil War. In some thirty pages it attempts to deal with early Negro insurrections and insurrectionists, the slavery system, and the underground railroad. Superficiality is inevitable. In an obvious gesture at reaching lower elementary reading levels the book has the flavor of a primer. Worse than that, the material reads like a tract rather than like narrative history. There are too many specific statements about the good and the brave and the suffering Negroes. Nothing is left for inference; no deeds or events are allowed to speak for themselves. People come out as cardboard demigods, not as flesh and blood figures with strengths and weaknesses.

There is a passage dealing with the characterization of an overseer on a plantation which one must view as a parody of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*.

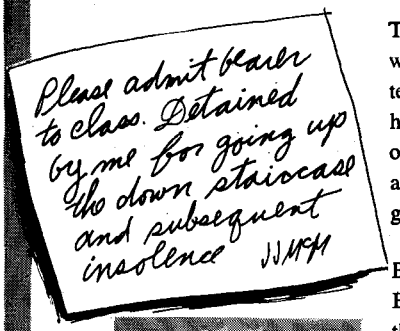
Professor Lawrence Reddick is the distinguished historian who provided the historical data for this volume. But in this instance he has apparently allowed his "professional writer," Agnes McCarthy, to fall into the trap of sermonizing rather than writing historical narrative. More seriously, however, it is difficult to understand why he would judge it appropriate to include a treat-

"You're the only teacher that ever learned me English real good."

"They shouldn't allow bad morals in the book room."

"I'm not cheating; I'm left-handed."

"Can you tell by my writing if I'm white or not?"



These are some of the notes from the classroom world of Sylvia Barrett, an idealistic young teacher in her first semester in a metropolitan high school. *Up the Down Staircase* is the story of her encounter with waste and frustration, inadequate facilities, trivia in triplicate, gobbledygook and pedagese.

Blending wit and wisdom, humor and pathos, Bel Kaufman weaves an utterly delightful novel that will captivate anyone who has ever been to school. Funny, poignant, imaginative, nothing quite like *Up the Down Staircase* has ever been written, for it is told in a style utterly unique.

A short excerpt has already won bravos from readers of *Saturday Review*. Casual reading of "Staircase" will provide a merry and entertaining story; thoughtful reading will reveal shrewd insights and great depth.

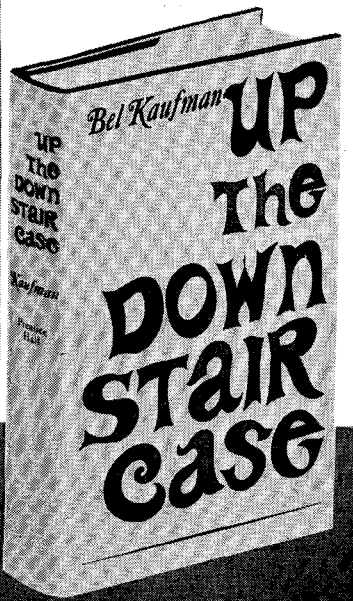
Bel Kaufman has published a number of short stories in national magazines and has written lyrics for musicals. She is the granddaughter of the great humorist Sholem Aleichem. Her years of teaching provide the background and authenticity of this book.

"It has the ideal mixture of tragedy and humor, and a superb balance of the ludicrous and the pathetic. *It is the kind of 'funny' that hurts.*"
—*Sam Levenson*

"The funniest book . . . since Catch-22."
—MAURICE DOLBIER, *N. Y. Herald Tribune*

"You are going to be hearing a good deal about this glad, mad, sad novel of public schooling in New York . . . so rich in humor that you can open it anywhere and smile."—JOHN BARKHAM, *Saturday Review Syndicate*

"A rib-tickler and an eye-opener . . . utterly shattering."—LEO ROSTEN



$4.95 *at all bookstores*

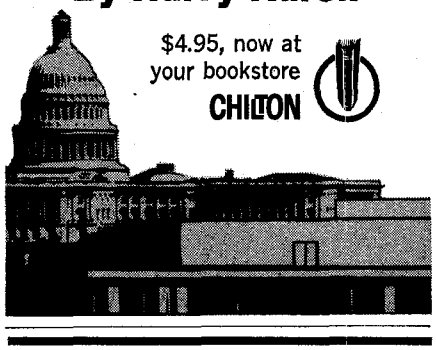
PRENTICE-HALL, INC. Englewood Cliffs, N. J.
Dept. 306

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Here is the definitive story of the century-old agency that spearheads the Federal role in education—and may soon be raised to a Cabinet department

THE UNITED STATES OFFICE OF EDUCATION

By Harry Kursh



Put your child through college—even though you can't afford it!

This is the book that takes the nightmare out of meeting skyrocketing college costs. How To Beat The High Cost Of College by Claire Cox is the most creatively helpful, up-to-date and authoritative book of its kind ever published. Not only does it contain *all* the latest information about scholarships and where to find them (even for the "average" student) — but it is the *first* book to present hundreds of realistic, practical alternatives when scholarships *aren't the answer:* everything from how to get American industry to help you, to how to secure loans at 1% and 2%! This book can save you literally thousands of dollars. It only costs $5.95.

Order it at our risk. Just mail a check or money order for $5.95 to BERNARD GEIS ASSOCIATES, Dept. SCC-3, 128 East 56th Street, New York 22, N. Y. Full refund if not delighted. (N.Y.C. residents please add 24¢ sales tax.)

ment of the Reconstruction era within the confines of a volume already exploring major topics in Negro history. Of all periods in American history, the period of Reconstruction presents the greatest challenge to writers of "surveys." While this period covers only twelve years, it abounds in crucial and complex problems. It is unsuited for condensed treatment for any age group, but for the younger reader it can be disaster. Near disaster is what we have here.

The most committed teacher in this area of intercultural education still has a responsibility to bring historical truths to his pupils. There are enough of such truths about the Negro people to provide young readers with, in Dr. John Hope Franklin's words, "an inspiring lesson in human potentialities," without substituting one group of legends for another. This is what happens too often in *Worth Fighting For.*

Educators of good will must support the goals of the Zenith series; it is as much a labor of love as it is a commercial publishing venture—but they are not obligated to endorse its outcome *en toto.*

At this point, Zenith has a hit and a miss.

It's the Parent Who Pays

How to Beat the High Cost of College, *by Claire Cox (Bernard Geis Associates, 130 East 56th St., New York, N. Y. 10022, 278 pp., $5.95), is a guide to the entire field of financial aid for students. The reviewer is Director of the College Scholarship Service, College Entrance Examination Board.*

By REXFORD G. MOON, JR.

WHETHER any book can fully succeed in telling college applicants and their parents how to beat the high cost of college is open to question. In joining the swelling ranks of those who are trying, Claire Cox contributes with insight conveyed in a chatty way to the national preoccupation that is often characterized as one of the delightful wonders and frightening horrors of American higher education.

Among the professionals who administer the billions spent by or given to parents and students each year for college, it is jokingly said that students best beat the high cost of college by being born of wealthy parents. Miss Cox doesn't say this, but her many good suggestions for preparing ahead of time to pay these costs are to the point. Parents of young children would do well to read this book in off moments from consulting Dr. Spock.

The author has done her homework well, though in sharing her sources of information with the reader for his further edification, she has occasionally recommended, at least for the average reader, some rather esoteric examples. Her efforts to deal firmly with myths about scholarships and candidly with their declining role in the financing of a college education is creditable. One gets the feeling—as he should—that paying for college is difficult, that no one way is the best for everyone, and that most people must resort to a variety of means, mostly their own.

Since eleemosynary opportunities are not limitless nor open to all, the "moneylenders," to use Miss Cox's term, have found a new and fruitful field for their activities. The point is gracefully but emphatically made that an education supported by time payments to commercial money sources can be expensive for the borrower. Her indirect chiding of the colleges for their seemingly unwitting endorsement of some of these programs that should be considered a last rather than first resort fits in well with her more direct questioning of the statements and practices of some of the educational moneylenders.

In basic terms, paying for college is a matter of available or unavailable dollars and cents. By dealing with the problem in simple terms, and in avoiding listings of scholarship programs, extensive statistical documentation, lists of college costs, and excessive quotation of authorities, Miss Cox protects the reader from the confusing dynamics and diversity of the subject.

A general warning expressed by this book and others is especially important to parents. While college costs are a permanent feature of college going, the financial aid programs which help support students are varied in nature and subject to change. In advising families to consult the school guidance counselor and college financial aid officers, Miss Cox may seem to accentuate the obvious, but this is the only effort that will produce timely information, if not money, for those who need it.

A question worth answering—which neither this book nor any other has even attempted—is how to pay for

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

graduate or professional education. Paying for college doesn't stop after four years for a great many students. How to keep it up for six or eight years would be worthy of some writer's attention. Missing, too, in this book and others like it is some attempt to show the paying problem in transition—how aid practices and resources vary and how family support patterns shift from year to year.

Seldom is a book more than it claims to be. This one may be. As guides go, this is certainly among the better efforts. Readers who are interested in social-educational matters, or who wish to contribute to their improvement—for example, by establishing an effective community scholarship program—will find this book a helpful and pleasant experience, well worth the few hours of reading it requires.

The Appointment

By Maxine Kumin

THIS is my wolf. He sits
at the foot of the bed
in the dark all night

breathing so evenly
I am almost deceived.
It is not the swollen

cat uncurling
restlessly, a house
of kittens knocking

against her flanks;
it isn't the hot fog
fingering the window locks

while the daffodils
wait in the wings
like spearholders;

not the children fisted
in three busy dreams
they will retell at breakfast;

and not you, clearly
not you, fixed over me
all these good years

that he watches.
I lie to him nightlong.
I delay him with praises.

In the morning we wash
together chummily.
I rinse my toothbrush.

After that,
he puts his red eyes out
under the extra blanket.

Teach Writing

Continued from page 65

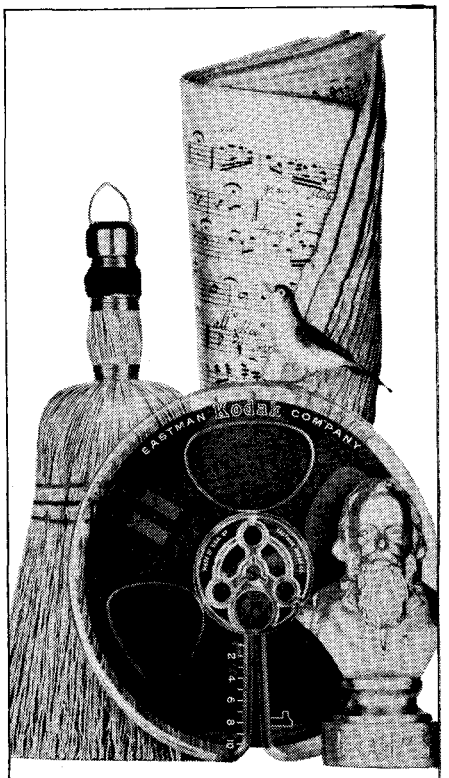
that he was talking prose. I wish my colleagues to become aware that prose on the level of competence, the prose of written discourse, is what they really want of students. I think that they can get it, or get more of it than they have. Johnny is capable of writing better than he does—on demand. Such a demand would be far more potent than any addition to the standard formal requirements in English.

WE have been talking about Johnny—and Joanne—simply as undergraduates. They may be destined for business, or the professions, or government service, or housewifery. If they come, however painfully, to understand that "English" means something more and other than literacy, this is a gain not only today for them as individuals and for the microcosm of the college, but also tomorrow for their children and the macrocosm of society and the schools. Faculty responsibility means much more than merely pacifying Professor Stackblower.

But to say "tomorrow" brings us back to my colleagues in English. If Johnny and Joanne are headed for careers as *English* teachers, they ought to be better equipped than their predecessors. I have been saying that undergraduate Johnny, whether in spite of or because of his experience in the schools, can be got to write. His teachers can be educated to do more for him, to help him further and earlier up the ladder of literacy and competency. I can attempt no blueprint here, but let my colleagues read and take to themselves Dr. Conant's description of typical faculty attitudes in *The Education of American Teachers*. We in college English need to accept responsibility for educating the public-school teacher, as we do the graduate student. We need to make a larger place in our curricula for language and writing alongside literature (which is what everybody, including me, yearns to teach). If we can—and I think we can—get Johnny to put whatever brains he has into learning *really* to read and *really* to write, we shall have done our whole duty as teachers of English, including our duty to literature. Perhaps it is the first duty of all teachers.

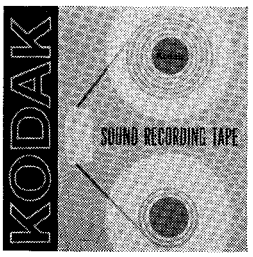
LITERARY I. Q. ANSWERS

1. kraal. 2. brae. 3. cairn. 4. chaos. 5. jaunty. 6. leash. 7. leek. 8. gneiss. 9. ceorl. 10. rheumy. 11. myriad. 12. fiery. 13. Shiism. 14. fiord. 15. triumph. 16. hoax. 17. joey. 18. roily. 19. plywood. 20. Houyhnhnm. 21. quartz. 22. cruet. 23. guild. 24. quoth. 25. vacuum.



Brahms digs clean tape

Sound recording tape is metallic oxide coating on a plastic base. When the coating flakes off, you've got dirty tape. It gunks up your recording heads and generally fouls up the works. KODAK Sound Recording Tape is different. It's clean. One reason is Kodak's superior manufacturing experience. No flaking, no gunk. The sound is cleaner, more brilliant. Brahms would have loved it.



EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY,
Rochester, N. Y.

©Eastman Kodak Co.
MCMLXI

Kodak
TRADEMARK

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Study Abroad

Continued from page 72

ing in Europe said that many of the European students are just as materialistic as the Americans, although they have less money. An American girl in Florence said, "I haven't found life in Italy superior to life in the United States, as I had expected I would. It's different, yes, but after three months in Italy I'm ready to go home, marry the boy next door, support the town orchestra, and raise a family. You do not have to be the bored American. There is as much to do at home as anywhere else."

WHAT the student actually does find in Europe depends largely on the student himself. A young man from a small college in Maine, for example, said he had felt stifled at home and dissatisfied with college, and had decided a year in Europe might do him good. "I expected a great awakening," he told me. "I was going to go to Europe, conquer the world, and be what I had always wanted to be. For the first three weeks life was great. It was all fun and sightseeing. But my fourth week was hell. Suddenly I found myself completely alone with nothing significant to do. I couldn't sleep. I spent most of my time doing little things like buying food supplies, taking clothes to the cleaners, and other mundane details that had never occurred to me as necessary at home. Now I have to start building a whole new life for myself. The fun and sightseeing had to end sometime. I'm here for a year and it's not all going to be a dream." His experience was what some people call culture shock, and it was by no means unique.

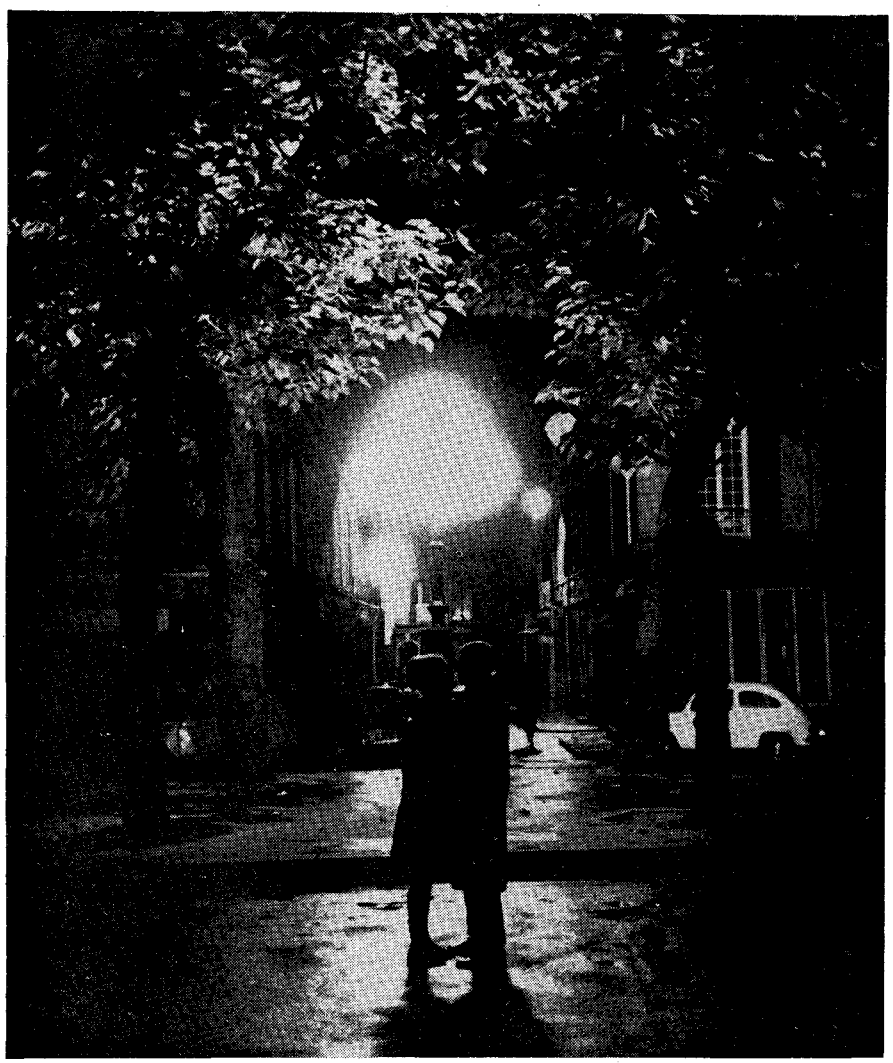
Another student, who was generally enthusiastic about her education in Italy, said she nevertheless missed the challenge of real discussions. "I hadn't realized how important language is," she said. "Here I can only talk about subjects on a very elementary level."

Many students I spoke with, even though they had thought themselves prepared to accept life in Europe, found it considerably tougher than they had expected. It was, they said, frustrating to have to argue with the landlady over how much water they could use for their weekly bath, or how much electricity they could use for an evening of study. Electric heaters were frequently not permitted—too much of a strain on the electric bill—and I encountered one Sarah Lawrence graduate student in a Paris hotel who was trying to study by a single thirty-watt bulb while shrouded in her sleeping bag against the bitter cold, huddled in bed under the few blankets she could find.

SOME students said they were distressed by the aloofness of European families they lived with. One girl on a junior-year program was invited to stay with a family for four days and was never once invited to have a meal with them. She said she would arrive at home about the time the family was sitting down to eat, would say good evening, and retire to her room. Finally she would have to go out again and eat in a restaurant. Said one French girl in explanation: "Unless the American has something special to offer us, we are not going to go out of our way. They pour into our little town hoping to meet the people, but many of them never do. It isn't that they don't make an effort to, it is just that they must have something extra special to offer or they will be just another American student."

Despite such problems, however, it became apparent as my interviews progressed that large numbers of American students are ready to give a strong vote of confidence to overseas study. Indeed, even many of those who were having a difficult time said they would do the same thing again and would recommend the experience to other American students. Moreover, there are good reasons for believing that some of the difficulties are likely to lessen as time passes and as more American students—and their colleges or universities—gain increased familiarity with the complexities of study abroad. I spoke not long ago with one of the directors of the *Cours de Civilization* for foreign students in Paris, who told me he had noticed a great improvement among American students within the last two or three years. "They come better prepared in the French language," he said, "and they work harder and progress more quickly." A housing director for foreign students, also in Paris, said, "I find the American more pleasant to work with than I did two years ago. He is better educated, more polite, and speaks better French, though the American girls are still more anxious than those of other nationalities to have the most comfortable lodgings possible." And a professor of English at the University of Leicester said, "We have five Americans now. I'd like to have ten if they were qualified."

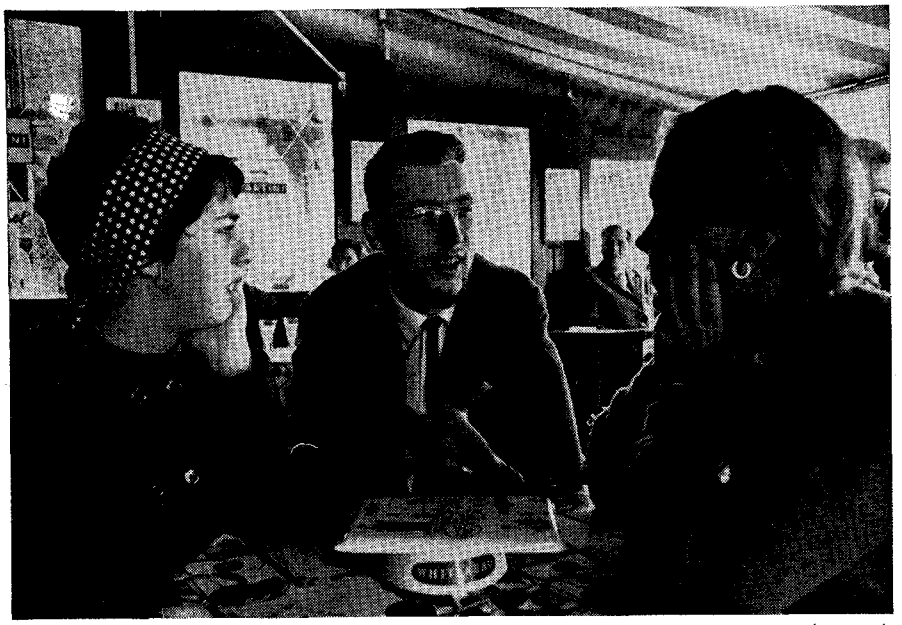
The flood of American students heading for overseas universities is, if experts read the signs correctly, nowhere near



—*Ted Russell.*

"What the student actually does find in Europe depends largely on the student himself."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



—*Bob Henriques (Magnum).*

"There are no truly typical experiences for the American student abroad."

its high-water mark. It is certain, therefore, that disappointments will increase in proportion to the number of wayfaring scholars—unless students and their parents learn to give the matter the kind of serious analysis it deserves. Fortunately, there are some easy first steps for anyone contemplating overseas study. He can, for example, read such books as *New Horizons in Education*, published by Pan American World Airways, and *Undergraduate Study Abroad*, published by the Institute of International Education. He can seek out returned American students and pepper them with questions about their experience abroad. He can look up his own college's most knowledgeable counselors on overseas study. Finally, he can do his best to assure himself that his expectations are at least roughly commensurate with what he will find at his foreign university.

Even with these steps, of course, there still remains the possibility of disappointment. But the odds in the student's favor will have been substantially increased. And with several thousand dollars and several months of his college life at stake, any increase in the odds would seem a reasonable goal.

Especially for Teachers: Study tours for teachers have long been popular and today are available in great variety and abundance—there are 112 different programs, according to *The American Teacher*, journal of the American Federation of Teachers (716 North Rush Street, Chicago, Illinois 60611). A full listing is given in the January 1965 issue.

A reverse plan designed to bring European teachers to the U.S. is now completing arrangements for the fourth summer. Based on the conviction that teachers are key molders of public opinion, the **American Host Program** aims to enlighten Europeans about America through person-to-person experience. The teachers spend a month in the U.S. as guests of American families, who entertain them as they would any other guest for one or two weeks.

In this way the visitor gets a close look at American family life and the daily working of American communities. At the same time the cost is not prohibitive since each teacher pays only for his transportation.

The success of the program is indicated by its rapid expansion both in the U.S. and in Europe. The number of Europeans seeking participation has all but exceeded the homes available. Anyone wishing to become a host family should write to the American Host Foundation, Inc., 9942 Catherine Ave., Garden Grove, California.

Although no formal reverse Host program yet exists, many American hosts have visited Europe on their own and have been royally welcomed by their former guests.

Letters

Continued from page 62

and political causes? What individual(s) or organization(s) put pressure on the Berkeley administration to end the activities at Sather Gate?

Current speculation is that William F. Knowland, angered over the recruitment of student volunteers for William Scranton during the Republican convention and the picketing of his newspaper, the Oakland *Tribune*, was responsible for putting pressure on the Berkeley administration. It would be interesting to know whether or not this was the case.

MARVIN GERBER.
San Francisco, Calif.

YOUR ARTICLE on the happenings on the Berkeley campus was far and away the most definitive and descriptive that I have read. In all the welter of news coverage, I never felt I understood what was happening until I read your story.

ROBERT J. R. FOLLETT,
Vice President,
Follett Publishing Company.
Chicago, Ill.

A Foundation for Non-Prestigious Private Colleges?

THANK YOU for your lucid and logical editorial [*SR*, Jan. 16] asking, "Do The Small Private Colleges Have a Future?" You sketched their problems and potentialities in an accurate and appealing fashion. But you didn't answer your own question.

Yes, the small independent institutions do have a future, despite Mr. Tickton and the Ford Foundation's ominous prediction. They have a future because they have a *function* and because they have *"fight."*

Their *function* is to provide the kind of intimate collegiate life and liberal arts education that is not available in the burgeoning universities. In addition, as independent institutions, they offer a balance to the tax-supported institutions and thus help to preserve the dual system of higher education in this nation.

Their *"fight"* is an expression of that faith and courage that all education seeks to develop. Faith in their kind of individualized teaching and learning; courage to continue it and defend it in the face of enormous odds.

They have demonstrated their "fight" by attempting to lift themselves academically and financially, by their own bootstraps. They have been cooperative and inventive in their efforts to surmount their problems and serve American youth. While they have accepted some government aid, they have not become the wards of any city, state, or federal entity.

One example of their cooperation is the willingness of 499 small, private institutions to work together in thirty-nine associations of colleges on joint promotional efforts with business and industry. An illustration of their inventiveness is that their national federation was the first on record to make the sound proposal contained in your last paragraph.

I hope J. Paul Getty reads your editorial

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

because it may remind him that our president, Dr. Gerald P. Burns, asked him for one billion dollars for "the establishment of a major philanthropic foundation dedicated exclusively to the survival and further development of the small, non-prestigious, undergraduate, private college."

And we certainly agree with you that "no philanthropist could leave his money to a better cause."

ROBERT E. BURNS,
Chairman,
Independent College Funds
of America, Inc.
New York, N.Y.

THE EXCELLENCE of your article "Does the Small Private College Have a Future?" is impaired by your plea for "a major philanthropic foundation dedicated exclusively to the non-prestigious, undergraduate, private college." Yet throughout your article you have painted the true but miserable conditions in which the colleges depending on philanthropy find themselves. Please, let us put an end to such dependency of our educational system on philanthropy.

LEWIS A. RICHARDS,
Associate Professor of the
Humanities and Social Sciences,
Rose Polytechnic Institute.
Terre Haute, Ind.

I HAVE just read the education supplement in the January 16 issue of *Saturday Review* and I think you deserve roses for it. It is unfortunate that more magazines do not choose to follow the same pattern.

I was particularly impressed by the story "Does the Small Private College Have a Future?" In many respects it struck home. I hope it will open the eyes and doors in some areas. I sincerely hope the right people were reading when Mr. Woodring suggested that a philanthropic foundation, dedicated exclusively to the survival and further development of the small, non-prestigious, undergraduate, private college, be established.

We agree that no philanthropist could leave his money to a better cause.

DAVID F. FORD, Director,
Publicity and Public Relations,
North Central College.
Naperville, Ill.

Unrealities

I WAS disappointed to read "Unrealities in Teacher Education," by I. N. Berlin [*SR*, Dec. 19], and to discover a lack of realistic knowledge in Mr. Berlin's attack on professors of education.

HELEN F. DURIO,
Department of Education,
Texas Western College.
El Paso, Texas

AS A TEACHER in a junior high school in New York City, I find the conclusions of I. N. Berlin in his article "Unrealities in Teacher Education" borne out by my experiences in the school system.

GLORIA BERNSTEIN.
Long Beach, N.Y.

The Educational Establishment

I READ with interest and great concern the article "How Sinister Is the Educational Establishment?" [*SR*, Jan. 16]. I am particularly concerned about the statement of the man who picks county superintendents in the State of Tennessee.

I am Superintendent of Knox County Schools, the third largest county in the state and I am beginning my nineteenth year in this position. I am elected by the people of Knox County and I seek this office as a Republican. Only one time since 1946, when I was first elected to this office, have I had a Democratic opponent. I have been supported by both Democrats and Republicans even though I am affiliated with the Republican Party. I believe this office is as nonpartisan as any that could be found in the United States.

In addition to serving as Superintendent of Knox County, I am chairman of the Superintendents' Study Council and have been since it was organized in 1948. This is a professional organization of all superintendents (154), both city and county, in the state. I have also served as a member of the State Textbook Commission since it was established by the Legislature in 1951. I am currently serving as a member of the NEA Committee on Educational Finance.

I do not believe any Tennessee politician has had one thing to do with my service to any of these organizations mentioned above. I know full well that no one person has had any particular bearing on my years of service as Superintendent of the Knox County Schools.

MILDRED E. DOYLE,
Superintendent,
Knox County Schools.
Knoxville, Tenn.

Creativity

IF HISTORY has told us anything about creative people, it is that they thrive and create best in the face of adversity. Mr. Mueller, in "Can the Public Schools Foster Creativity?" [*SR*, Dec. 19], concluded that, "Unquestionably, those children who possess the 'divine spark' deserve to be identified and encouraged, as well as tolerated." I cringe at the thought of heavy-handed efforts to "encourage" creativity in public schools. The creative person is a loner. In a large sense, "he just happens." It certainly would be interesting to know how many children, estimated by their teachers as having great talent, actually prove to be productive in artistic areas in adulthood. It is my guess that mighty few have made the grade. Probably the best way to foster creativity in creative people would be to make things as tough as possible for them, and in a sense presumably is going on now.

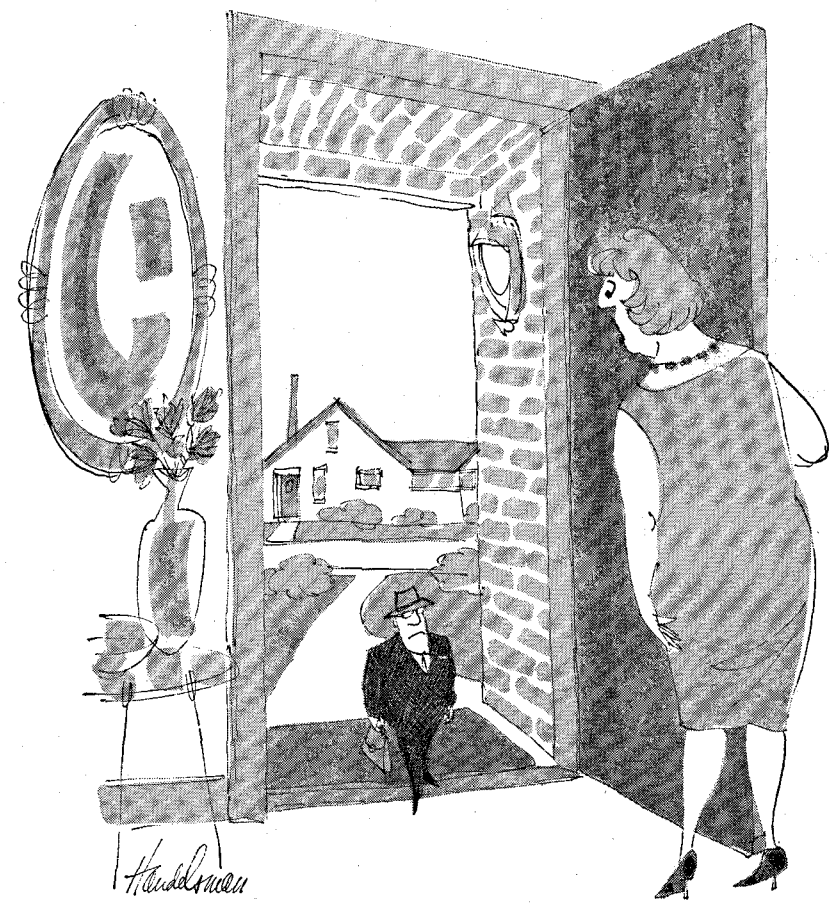
JOHN O. GOODSELL, M.D.,
Member, Saginaw Board of Education.
Saginaw, Mich.

Pipeline to Harvard

IN MY REFERENCE to communities in which citizens have abnegated their responsibilities for schools, I included the name of Everett, Massachusetts. This was an error: Everett should not have been included.

Incidentally, I think I have been successfully renamed by the *Saturday Review* so that now even my best friends know me only without the "c."

PETER SCHRAG.
Amherst, Mass.



"Herbert! They've cut you down to size!"

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Washington

Continued from page 18

investment and a completely safe credit risk.

The major reason for this sort of rating was the ability, character, and personality of the principal figures in the Administration. Their qualities were demonstrated by two important examples, one domestic and one foreign and philosophic in nature.

On the domestic side is the question of the jurisdiction of the Congress *vis-à-vis* the Executive Branch. Wholly apart from headline-making incidents such as the use of executive privilege or the determination of Congressional committees to spend more money on certain weapons than the White House thinks necessary, there have been other basic issues to be resolved from the very bginning.

My domestic example is in the nature of a twist—a case where the personality and ability of a Cabinet officer were able to overcome the Congress's traditional jealousy of its prerogatives. On July 24, 1789, says the *History of the House of Representatives*, the House set up a Committee on Ways and Means to advise it on fiscal matters. This action was consistent with the demonstrated desire of the House to grasp and hold the upper hand in many other matters of government—a desire that resulted in a series of directives to department heads. Both Jefferson and Knox received from the House orders to the effect that they should submit reports and plans for all sorts of programs within their departments, presumably for the purpose of Congressional study and approval. In the case of Treasury, however, we find the Ways and Means Committee, on September 17, discharged by the House from further consideration of the fiscal matters entrusted to it only eight weeks before, with all these matters referred to the Secretary of the Treasury.

Thus, although Cabinet members were then as now considered to be instruments of the President, Alexander Hamilton was apparently so esteemed by the Congress that he was given a long series of directives establishing him as the agent and adviser of the House itself in matters of the national economy and of public finance. I do not know how the present chairman of the House Ways and Means Committee would look upon such action today, nor should he be asked to comment. I merely put forward the historical fact to demonstrate that there has been such a period in the relations of the two branches of government.

The example of our foreign relations philosophy should be read in the light of what the United States has tried to do for others, and in the light of all the criticism, both foreign and domestic, that one hears.

The following statement by Alexander Hamilton first appeared in print on July 10, 1793:

> Faith and justice between nations are virtues of a nature most necessary and sacred. . . . Their obligations are absolute, their utility unquestionable; they relate to objects which . . . generally admit of being brought within clear and intelligible rules. But the same cannot be said of gratitude. . . . Between individuals, occasion is not unfrequently given for the exercise of gratitude. . . . But among nations they perhaps never occur. It may be affirmed as a general principle that the predominant motive of good offices from one nation to another is the interest or advantage of the nation which performs them.
>
> Indeed, the rule of morality in this respect is not precisely the same between nations as between individuals. The duty of making its own welfare the guide of its actions is much stronger upon the former than upon the latter. . . . Existing millions, and for the most part future generations, are concerned in the present measures of a government: the consequences of the private actions of an individual ordinarily terminate with himself, or are circumscribed within a narrow compass. . . .

I need not labor the point of similarity between that viewpoint, that necessity for understanding, and ours today. Our immense foreign aid programs of the past dozen years could not have been evolved, approved, and carried out solely on the basis of humanitarian generosity, with the expectation of gratitude from the recipients. We have not been so soft-headed as that. Although the original concept of the Marshall Plan embraced our then-recent Communist allies, we were not slow to recognize that Russia's refusal to participate made it all the more necessary to bolster the economy of our friends. And the fact that we did not always receive gratitude to the extent we hoped has not caused us to abandon the course we consider to be in our national interest. Washington and Hamilton's acceptance of the value of foreign aid in the form of capital investment is only one case in point, and newly emerged nations may well ponder the world of revolution of the late 1700s as being not very dissimilar from their world of revolution today. Particularly should they beware of one of the main by-products of revolution: the jealous hypernationalism that looks upon the outside world with suspicion, that fears even a truly helping hand as a tool by which they might be exploited and enslaved again.

Let us recognize a few basic guidelines in Washington's Farewell Address, apply them to ourselves, and conduct ourselves accordingly:

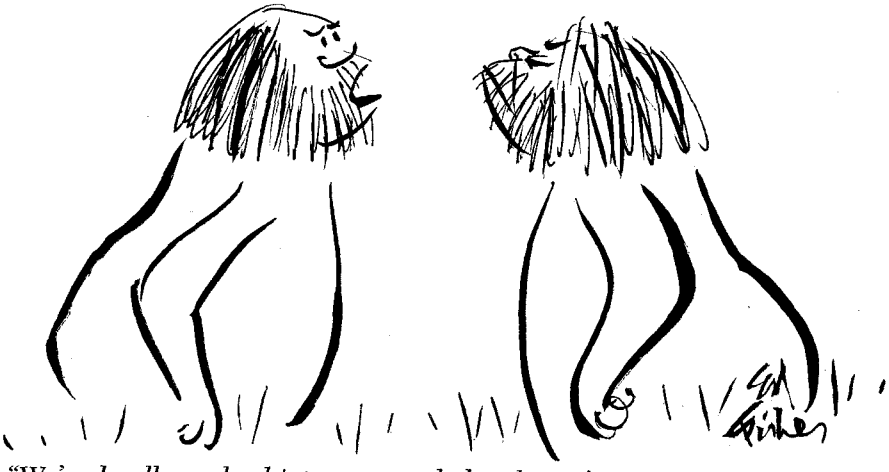
► There is no other nation exactly like the United States of America.

► Many Americans do not bother to accept the fact that the credo of a people can have flexibility; that policy should change as times and situations do.

► It is in a nation's best interest to act with good faith and justice toward all other nations.

► An inflexible habit of either animosity or friendship toward a particular nation can mislead a people into ignoring its duty.

Thus, lessons from the past are equally lessons for the future, a future whose luster is dimmed by the smog of mutual suspicion and menaced by the creeping sickness of hate. I believe that what we need more than anything is faith—faith in our own integrity and faith in our system and its future. At the same time we must shun any attempt at forcing our system on others who may be incapable of making it work. Ours should be a quiet, confident sort of faith, calculated to convince others, as it has ourselves, that we can help make this the best of all possible worlds.



"We've hardly evolved into men—and already you're arguing ad hominem."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SR's Check List Of the Week's New Books

Americana

COLONIALS AND PATRIOTS: Historic Places Commemorating Our Forebears, 1700-1783. By Frank B. Sarles, Jr., and Charles E. Shedd. U.S. Government Printing Office. $2.75.

THE OLD LAND AND THE NEW: The Journals of Two Swiss Families in America in the 1820s. Edited by Robert Billigmeier and Fred Altschuler Picard. Univ. of Minnesota Press. $5.75.

PAMPHLETS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION Vol. I: 1750-1765. Edited by Bernard Bailyn. Belknap-Harvard Univ. Press. $12.95.

THE TELLTALE LILAC BUSH AND OTHER WEST VIRGINIA GHOST TALES. By Ruth Ann Musick. Univ. of Kentucky Press. $4.50.

Anthologies

SEEDS OF LIBERATION. Edited by Paul Goodman. Braziller. $7.50.

STORY JUBILEE. Edited by Whit and Hallie Burnett. Doubleday. $5.95.

WINTER'S TALES 10. Edited by A. D. Maclean. St. Martin's. $4.95.

Fiction

GOLD IN CALIFORNIA! By Todhunter Ballard. Doubleday. $4.95.

THE LAMBS OF FIRE. By Pierre Gascar. Braziller. $5.

THE MAN IN THE MEWS. By Joy Packer. Dutton. $4.50.

A MATTER OF BLUE CHIPS. By William Wetmore. Doubleday. $3.95.

NINA'S BOOK. By Eugene Burdick. Houghton Mifflin. $5.95.

PEOPLE OF THE BOOK. By David Stacton. Putnam. $5.95.

REAPERS OF THE DUST: A Prairie Chronicle. By Lois Phillips Hudson. Atlantic-Little, Brown. $4.75.

STORIES OF HAWAII. By Jack London. Edited by A. Grove Day. Appleton-Century. $4.95.

Government, Politics

THE GREAT EXPERIMENT: An Intimate View of the Everydav Workings of the Federal Government. By John D. Weaver. Little, Brown. $5.95.

HOME PLACE: The Story of the U.S. House of Representatives. By William S. White. Houghton Mifflin. $4.

HOUSE OUT OF ORDER. By Richard Bolling. Dutton. $4.95.

History

AMERICAN DIPLOMACY DURING THE SECOND WORLD WAR. By Gaddis Smith. John Wiley. Hardbound, $4.95. Paperback, $1.95.

AMERICA'S ROAD TO EMPIRE: The War with Spain and Overseas Expansion. By H. Wayne Morgan. John Wiley. Hardbound, $4.95. Paperback, $1.95.

THE BUILDERS OF THE MOGUL EMPIRE. By Michael Prawdin. Barnes & Noble. $6.

FEUDAL ENGLAND. By J. H. Round. Barnes & Noble. $10.

HISTORY AND JEWISH HISTORIANS: Essays and Addresses. By Salo W. Baron. Jewish Publication Society of America. $5.50.

IWO JIMA. By Richard Newcomb. Holt, Rinehart & Winston. $5.95.

THE ORDEAL OF SAMAR. By Joseph L. Schott. Bobbs-Merrill. $4.50.

Literary History, Criticism

DARK PASSAGES: A Study of Decadence. By Barbara Charlesworth. Univ. of Wisconsin Press. $5.

A HUMAN IDIOM: Literature and Humanity. By William Walsh. Barnes & Noble. $5.

LATIN POETRY: The New Poets and the Augustans. By Clarence W. Mendell. Yale Univ. Press. $6.50.

PREFACES TO RENAISSANCE LITERATURE. By Douglas Bush. Harvard Univ. Press. $3.

THOMAS TRAHERNE: Mystic and Poet. By K. W. Salter. Barnes & Noble. $5.

Miscellany

FROM CELL TO SOCIETY. By C. E. Pickhardt. Houghton Mifflin. Hardbound, $3.50. Paperback, $1.95.

LOVE. Text by Lowell A. Siff. Designed and illustrated by Vanni. Braziller. $5.

SEMANTICS. By F. H. George. Barnes & Noble. $1.50.

SILVER THROUGH THE AGES. By Gerald Taylor. Barnes & Noble. $6.50.

SWITZERLAND! By Lawrence and Sylvia Martin. McGraw-Hill. $6.95.

Personal History

BEYOND ALL REASON. By Morag Coate. Lippincott. $4.50.

VAN WYCK BROOKS: An Autobiography. Reissue. Dutton. $10.

Poetry

DREAM BARKER AND OTHER POEMS. By Jean Valentine. Yale Univ. Press. (Yale Series of Younger Poets.) $3.

NO VOYAGE AND OTHER POEMS. By Mary Oliver. Houghton Mifflin. Hardbound, $3.50. Paperback, $1.95.

POEMS. Vol. 6 in the Yale Edition of the Works of Samuel Johnson. Edited by E. L. McAdam, Jr. with George Milne. Yale Univ. Press. $10.

Reference

THE MARYKNOLL CATHOLIC DICTIONARY. Compiled and edited by Father Albert I. Nevins. Grosset & Dunlap. $9.95.

READER'S ENCYCLOPEDIA. Edited by W. R. Benét. Second Edition. Crowell. $10.

UNITED STATES COINS: The Collector's Guide and Handbook of Values. By Arthur Liebers. Putnam. $4.95.

WHO'S WHO IN WORLD JEWRY 1965. Edited by Harry Schneiderman and I. J. Carmin. McKay. $37.50.

Science

ALBERT EINSTEIN AND THE COSMIC WORLD ORDER. By Cornelius Lanczos. John Wiley. $3.95.

KEPLER'S DREAM. By John Lear. Univ. of California Press. $5.

Sociology

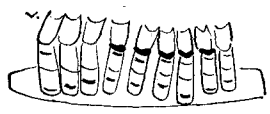
THE ADDICT IN THE STREET. By Jeremy Larner and Ralph Tefferteller. Grove. $5.50.

THE NEXT GENERATION: Prospects Ahead for the Youth of Today and Tomorrow. By Donald N. Michael. Random House. $4.95.

THE PROFESSIONS IN AMERICA. Edited by Kenneth S. Lynn and the editors of *Daedalus*. Houghton Mifflin. $5.

THE SOVIET YOUTH PROGRAM: Regimentation and Rebellion. By Allen Kassof. Harvard Univ. Press. $5.50.

—Compiled by RUTH BROWN.



One O'Clock

Continued from page 39

Stookey, who promulgates a Doctrine of Prospective Laughter, which holds that, no matter what awful thing happens to you, you will (if you live) laugh at it some day, so why not now? There was, for example, the woman who, rescued from the *Titanic*, answered the question of a newsman with, "It's true I had ordered ice in my drink but that was going too far."

Funny? Yes—but a very old gag and both a little more and a little less than funny. Twenty pages later Dr. Stookey explains why he can't take the threat of the ICBMs too seriously. "Do you know what BM stands for?" he hoots. "Ask any doctor. Ask any nurse." It's a note the author sounds often, a sick, blue note.

ITEM. You'll probably enjoy a lot of this book but you'll hate yourself in the morning for the part you read and didn't like.

The chart on why the dog is dubbed man's best friend is pretty funny (the cobra shows more loyalty, the lemming has a better sense of direction, the flea learns faster, the praying mantis is much more useful to man). And the test for positioning your friends as Left Wing, Middle Wing, or Right Wing is a most promising parlor game. (Favorite Resorts: for the Left, Fire Island; for the Middle, Rockefeller Center; for the Right, Bay of Pigs.) But so many ancient wheezes! He's even included the one about the Negro mother who doesn't want a white baby because they're so hard to keep clean. And so many bad puns! (". . . in this house I rent in Bangkok, the chimney don't work too well and my wife blames it on the Asian flue.") And such abominable taste! There's even one about half-used sanitary napkins.

You can't expect to play around in this sort of garbage and come out smelling like a rose. But if you were born on Christmas, like Beatty and me, it doesn't seem to affect you too much.

—NICHOLAS SAMSTAG.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

They Battled for the Baltic

The Sea and the Sword: The Baltic, 1630-1945, *by Oliver Warner (Morrow. 305 pp. $6), concentrates on the monarchs and statesmen who for more than 300 years figured in the tumult arising over a strategic inland sea. A naval historian, C. Northcote Parkinson is the author of "The Evolution of Political Thought."*

By C. NORTHCOTE PARKINSON

SINCE Oliver Warner's previous works have been mostly biographical, it need not surprise us that *The Sea and the Sword* should concentrate mainly on personalities. Beginning with 1630, the year that Gustavus Adolphus landed his troops at Rügen, the author tells us in rapid succession about Peter the Great, Charles XII, Paul I, and Admiral Lord de Saumarez. We reach the twentieth century on page 134. Thenceforward the story centers upon Carl Mannerheim, Pilsudski, Hitler, Roosevelt, and Stalin.

What connection is there between all the people Mr. Warner seeks so briefly to portray? What is there in common between Louis XIV, Gustavus IV, Nicholas II, and President Truman? They all, says Mr. Warner, had an interest in the Baltic. So, in varying degrees, they had; but the characters fail to sustain the plot. We are bound to ask what the book is about, and there is only one possible answer. It is about warfare in and near the Baltic from 1630 to 1945. The connecting theme is thus the Baltic itself —about which, however, we learn practically nothing.

Is it, to begin with, a sea? Hilaire Belloc denied this, saying that it is better understood as an enlarged river or a fresh-water lake. True or false, this is a theory in which the author might at least have shown interest. But apart from that, in what way does the Baltic differ from the Mediterranean, and both from the Atlantic Ocean? What is the Baltic's average depth and tidal range? What is its wind system and average conditions of visibility? What navigational aids are essential there and to what extent are wooden ships vulnerable there to worm and marine growth? The trouble is not merely that the author does not know the answers. He has not even framed the right questions.

The effect would be less irritating if there had never been a story to tell, but in point of fact there is. The story of the Baltic in modern times would be well worth studying. It would have to begin with the Hansa and the process by which the Baltic and North Sea came to be linked as they are. Then we should need an outline of the region's economic development, its internal trade, its importance to Europe, and its overland contact with Asia. How, for instance, could any competent person write a whole book about the Baltic without allocating a chapter to the Kiel Canal? The book that is wanted would survey the port facilities and give us an account of the early charts, made when and where, by whom and why. Against this essential background we could begin to see what centers of population have what specific interests, how the present national units have achieved their unity and purpose, and what their influence has been on the world at large.

There is a story to be told, but Oliver Warner, who can write very competently on a subject that defines itself—a single life or a single battle—does not tell it. What he has given us is Hamlet without the Prince. *The Sea and the Sword* is a very bad book indeed.

At Virgil's Tomb

By Lucien Stryk

THE bus stops just outside the gate
Where all day long
The kids retrieve their soccer ball.

I watch and wait (in Ravenna
Your Florentine
Lay starred on every tourist's map,

And gendarmes' pikes, like gladioli,
Blazed around him).
Now as the tour-bus honks below

I imagine another Beatrice
Entreating you,
In glory's dream, to guide her lover

Through that flaming labyrinth.
At last you speak:
"Tell him to live remembering you,

Say that long ago man's boot ground
through Inferno's crust,
The world he made, and will not know."

CLASSIFIED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted for things wanted or unwanted; personal services; literary or publishing offers, unclassified elsewhere; miscellaneous items appealing to a special intelligent clientele; jobs wanted; houses or camps for rent; tutoring; ideas for sale. All advertisements must be consonant with the character of Saturday Review. Rates for a single insertion, 70¢ per word, 10-word minimum. Count 2 extra words for Box and Numbers. Rates for multiple insertions:—52 times 62¢ per word each insertion; 26 times 64¢ per word each insertion; 13 times 66¢ per word each insertion; 6 times 68¢ per word each insertion. Full payment must be received eighteen days before publication. We forward all mail received in answer to box numbers and submit postage bills periodically. Mail to be called for at this office will be held 30 days only. Address Classified Department, Saturday Review, 380 Madison Avenue, New York 17, New York.

LITERARY SERVICES

MANUSCRIPT TYPING. Also tapes. Ambassador Office Service, 10 East 49th Street, NYC 10017. PLaza 5-1127.

MANUSCRIPT TYPING. SR secretary desires type manuscripts at home. Box L-332.

RESEARCH. All topics. Unique access to numerous rare book collections concerning "Texarkana" and southwestern explorations by France, Spain or Mexico. Reasonable. Box L-304.

BOOKS

BRITISH BOOK BARGAINS—all subjects. Catalogues free. Wants solicited. Transbooks, Matawan 2, New Jersey.

BOOKS ABOUT ASIA—ORIENTALIA. 11 East 12th Street, New York 3, New York. Free Catalogue S.

SAVE TO 84% on publishers' overstocks. Free catalogue. Reader's Service, 5435 Upland Way, Philadelphia 31, Pa.

FREE Paperback Catalogue. Great Savings. New York Paperback-Record Club, 4-S West 43rd Street, NYC 10036.

FRENCH, SPANISH, ITALIAN books. The Mail Order Library, 132 West 43rd Street, NYC 36.

THE PAPERBACK SELLER—"If it's bound in paper—we're bound to have it." 148 Front Street, Hempstead, N.Y. We pay postage.

FRENCH BOOKS

THE FRENCH BOOKSHOP. 700 Madison Avenue (62nd Street), NYC 21, where French books are sold exclusively. Mail order catalogue 70¢.

BOOKPLATES

FREE CATALOGUE—Many beautiful designs. Special designing too. Address BOOKPLATES, Yellow Springs 7, Ohio.

ART

OESTREICHER'S REFERENCE BOOK of Fine Art Reproductions. Largest guide to fine prints available. Contains over 12,000 titles by 1,500 artists. Illustrates over 1,100 reproductions. $2.50 postpaid, foreign $3.50. Oestreicher's Prints Inc., SR 2-3, 43 West 46th Street, NYC 10036.

FOREIGN PERIODICALS

SUBSCRIPTIONS to German, Austrian, Swiss magazines make thoughtful gifts. Request catalogue. German News Company, 200 East 86th Street, NYC 28, BUtterfield 8-5500.

FRENCH, ITALIAN, SPANISH, POLISH periodicals, newspapers. European Publishers Representatives, 132 West 43rd Street, NYC 36.

BLACK ORPHEUS—Nigerian journal of arts, poetry, criticism. Details: Northwestern University Press, Evanston, Illinois 60201.

(Continued on page 100)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED

(Continued from page 99)

OUT-OF-PRINT

LOCATE BOOKS! *Florida Booksearchers,* **Box 15070,** Orlando, Florida 32808.

TAINTER'S CHICK BOOKSHOP, Temple, N. H. Books on anything and everything. Try our search service for that certain book.

TRANSATLANTIC BOOKSEARCHERS. Wants actively sought in England and America. Matawan, New Jersey.

HARD TO FIND? We specialize in locating the difficult. Fast, reasonable. Ardsley Books, Box 4308, Sunnyside 4, N. Y.

FREE SEARCH SERVICE. Any book located. Thousands successfully found. Paul Revere Bookshop, Box 194, Cambridge, Massachusetts 02138.

FROM STOCK! Good Books—At Fair Prices with Quick Service. Kendall Gaisser, 1242 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio 43609.

YOU NAME IT—WE FIND IT. Your satisfaction guaranteed. INTERNATIONAL BOOKFINDERS, Box 3003-S, Beverly Hills, California.

INFINITE BOOKS, thousands stocked. Box 86, Kenmore, New York 14217.

BAER'S BOOK SEARCH 2856 Woodlawn Terrace. Memphis, Tennessee 38127. Book finders.

CAN'T GET IT, WE'LL FIND IT and fast. Free experienced service reaches 5,500 dealers weekly, if not in our large stock. Beacon Hill Booksellers, 84 Charles Street, Boston 14, Massachusetts.

NAME THE BOOK — We'll get it. CHICAGO BOOK MART, Chicago Heights, Illinois.

OUT-OF-PRINT BOOKS FOUND. Extensive contacts—wide experience—quick action. Old Colony Bookfinders, 143 West Newton Street, Boston, Massachusetts 02118.

BACK NUMBERS

AMERICAN HERITAGE Magazines: Volumes I (1949) through XV (1964). All. Sold-Bought. Issues. Runs. Also HORIZON Magazines. Reid Books, 1404 East 18th Street, Brooklyn, New York 11230.

RECORD MART

HAYDN SOCIETY RECORDS are again available. Send for complete catalogue and order form. Esoteric, Incorporated, P.O. Box 1799, Hartford, Connecticut 06101.

ROSSINI'S MOSE, complete, Philips, Serafin conducts. 3 LPs, mono only, $14.50. Bremen House, 218 East 86th Street, NYC 28, REgent 4-2500.

RUSSIAN OPERAS from U.S.S.R. complete set. Rusalka by Dargomizhskii, $14.85; Khovanshchina by Musorgskii, $14.85; War and Peace by Prokofiev, $19.80; Demon by Rubinstein, $14.85; many more. Mail orders filled. Write for free catalogue. FOUR CONTINENT BOOK CORPORATION, Dept. 634, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10010.

HI-FI COMPONENTS

HIGH FIDELITY COMPONENTS. *Tape Recorders.* All nationally advertised brands. Write for quotation. Hi-Fidelity Center, Dept. SR, 1797 1st Avenue, NYC 10028.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

GUITAR KIT $19.95 (F.O.B. NYC). Spruce and maple wood. Materials and instructions supplied. DO IT YOURSELF and save. (Extraordinary Value!) Hargail, 157 West 57th Street, NYC.

RECORDERS—FINEST MAKES. Largest music selections. Free catalogue. RECORDER CENTER, Amenia, N.Y.

MUSICAL DELIGHT for a lifetime: a Sabathil harpsichord from Vancouver, Canada.

"ORIGINAL HOPF" Guitar Kits, Moeck Recorders, Pianos, Harpsichords, Harmoniums. Hilmar Teubert, Importers, Box 3486, Savannah, Georgia.

PIANO INSTRUCTION

RICHARD ANDREWS—B.S., Juilliard M.M. Learning the piano as a creative experience. Beginners and advanced. COlumbus 5-3484 NYC.

LEARN POPULAR PIANO — Short, interesting course. Bernard Spencer, M.A., Steinway Hall, COlumbus 5-1418 NYC.

COLOR SLIDES

SENT ON APPROVAL! Complete your collection with the scenes you missed. Select from 9,500 colorful 35 mm slides from 95 countries and official New York World's Fair slides* (sold individually)—8 & 16 mm movies also available—all as beautiful as your best originals. You name it, we have it—restricted interiors—Holy Land narrations with new slides—Oberammergau 1960—Tahiti—exciting peoples of the Far East! Send 25¢ for the big 98 page, 9th edition Wolfe Catalogue of Hi-Fi slides in true, living color. For more than 13 years Wolfe slides have been sent on approval—they have to be good! Wolfe Worldwide Films, Dept. 824, Los Angeles 90025. *Distributed in association with Photo Lab Inc., Official Licensee, New York World's Fair 1964-1965.

LANGUAGES

MANDARIN CHINESE—Beginners, advanced for adults. Private or class. MOnument 2-9878 NYC.

SCHOOLS

GREEN VALLEY—A small, tutorial school for superior students and gifted underachievers. Orange City 5, Florida.

THE MOUNTAIN SCHOOL, Vershire, Vermont: coeducational, college preparatory, emphasizing ecology and the arts, opened 1963, will graduate first class 1966. Fall openings for 9th, 10th and 11th grade boys and girls of character, imagination and promise who want challenge and rewards of helping create a school. Near Hanover, New Hampshire. MacNiven Conard, Director.

PINE CREST SCHOOL—Coed. Fully accredited college preparatory. Boarding grades 7-12. Varsity sports. Pool. Activities. 31st year. Beautiful new campus in 1965. Summer school, camp. Catalogue: Admissions Director, Box S, Pine Crest School, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.

COLLEGES

GERMAN ACADEMIC YEAR for American students in Neckar Valley Castle. September '65-June '66. Transferrable credits. $1,700. Write: Schiller College, 7121 Kleiningersheim, Neckar, Germany.

COLLEGE DROP-OUTS: We concentrate on the educational redevelopment of selected students, including poor achievers, with unrealized learning potential. Educational Development Center, 23 Adelbert Street, Berea, Ohio 44017.

ADULT EDUCATION

BE AN ACCOUNTANT! Train at home, in spare hours, for this high-income profession. Great demand. For free "Opportunities in Accounting" booklet, write LaSalle Extension University, A Correspondence Institution, Dept. 38-087, 417 South Dearborn, Chicago, Illinois.

ANTIOCH-PUTNEY GRADUATE SCHOOL—Unique MAT program. Study, travel, teach. Putney, Vermont.

AMI INTERNATIONAL MONTESSORI Teacher Training Course. September-June. Director: Lena Wikramaratne, 3709 North 32nd Street, Phoenix, Arizona.

FOR THE GOURMET

GOURMET FOODS for your table and gift giving. Exquisite selections. Request mail order catalogue. Bremen House, 218 East 86th Street, NYC 28, REgent 4-2500.

72 HOMEMADE JAMS and jellies, cheeses, distinctive handcrafts. Free catalogue. The Old Jelly Mill, Box 34S, West Dummerston, Vermont.

CHINESE RECIPE BOOKLET—"Introduction to Cantonese Cuisine" (eggrolls, etc.). Send $1 to: Bee Jei Co., Box 1109, Fairport Harbor, Ohio.

HOBBIES

20 BEAUTIFUL IMPORTED BUTTERFLIES, $2.95. Marden House, Box 3213, Seattle 14, Washington.

PERSONALS

IF YOU REALLY WISH to learn FRENCH, spend a school year as paying guest in a French family. Also summer program. Write Thevenin, Solignac, Haute Vienne, France.

OVERSEAS POSITIONS offer high salaries, free travel. Employers provide transportation and liberal vacations. Comprehensive new booklet, "Guide to Employment Abroad," covers all possibilities in sixty countries, all occupations. Includes exclusive "Directory of American Companies Overseas." Special reports on summer jobs, Government careers overseas, international organizations, medical work, teaching, librarian, secretarial positions. English language newspapers overseas, social work. Highly recommended. Only $1.00. Airmail 30¢ extra. Satisfaction guaranteed or payment refunded. Hill International Publications, P.O. Box 79-X. East Islip, New York.

NEUPERT HARPSICHORDS. CLAVICHORDS. Oldest, finest. *Free catalogue.* MAGNAMUSIC, Sharon, Connecticut.

BLUE GLASS LINERS for silver saltcellars and condiment holders. Glass inserts replaced. Hess Repairs, 168 East 33rd Street, NYC 16.

FOOT COMFORT—Also extra large sizes. Free all-seasons catalogue. 50 styles, double deerskin, sheepskin moccasins, casuals, other slippers, shoes, boots, deerskin outdoors apparel. Cottage Crafts Shop, Rutland, Vermont.

COVERED WAGON MOVERS. Competent, experienced, insured. For estimate call Jerry McGruddy, ALgonquin 5-1788 NYC.

OLD LETTERS WANTED. Authors, scientists, military leaders, musicians, American statesmen, etc. Collections and important single items bought and sold. Especially interested in literary material. Catalogues issued. Walter R. Benjamin Autographs, 790 Madison Avenue, New York 10021. REgent 4-3902. Established 1887.

32nd WRITERS' CONFERENCE in the Rocky Mountains, July 18th-July 30th, 1965. Juvenile (Eunice Blake), Novel (Mark Harris), Poetry (X. J. Kennedy), Short Story (Frances Gray Patton), Nonfiction (Marshall Sprague). Fellowship and Scholarships offered. Write: John H. Wrenn, Director, Hellems 122W, University of Colorado, Boulder.

SHEEPSKIN COATS from Scotland—Imported by manufacturers. Antartex Sheepskin Shop, 139 East 76th, NYC. *for catalogue—many styles, colors. From* $65. *Shops*—Boston; Middleburg, Virginia; Miami.

NORTHAMPTON, MASSACHUSETTS — Carol Brown's (Putney, Vermont) capes, jumpers, etc and fabrics for making them . . . handwoven Irish tweeds, uncommon cottons, Tussah silks. ARAN-type Irish handknit sweaters, coats, etc. At Contemporary Trends, 271 Main Street, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, February 18th, 19th, 20th.

"PR'NTED TO YOUR ORDER" by ex-NYC lithographic craftsmen at country cousin prices. Specify needs for prompt quotation. Unicorn Farm Printery, Gilbertsville, N.Y. 13776.

SUMMER JOBS—Over 42,000 summer jobs (also 8 000 permanent) open right NOW in U.S. and Overseas. Gives specific job data, salaries, addresses, etc. Hurry! Jobs are filled early. Used and approved since 1952. Regular price $5.00. Special—rush $4.00 now for "Summer jobs; part-time work; travel, sports, special interest, Jobs." Resume manual $1.00 or FREE with order. Summer Institute, 173 North 9th Street. Brooklyn 11, N.Y. (Add 25¢ regular mail, add $1.00 first class.) Also "Summer Opportunities for Teenagers" (includes foreign camps, etc.), $3.00. Supply limited.

WANTED FOR BIOGRAPHY. Letters, papers, memorabilia relating to SWAMI VIVEKANANDA. Box L-267.

SCANDINAVIAN SEMINAR—Nine months living and learning in Denmark, Finland, Norway or Sweden. College students and other adults. Scandinavian Seminar, SR, 62 West 58th, NYC 19.

WHAT IN THE WORLD happened the day you were born? Colorful 8" x 10" scroll highlights news headlines, best-sellers, songs, etc. for any date. Unique, personalized gift, name inscribed. 10 day service. Satisfaction guaranteed. $4.25. Free sample. Birthdate Research, Box 249-H, Wall Street Station, NYC 5.

NAGGING NOISES keep you awake? Mack's Pillow Soft Earplugs are for you. No inserting! Just covers ear opening snugly! Comfortable and effective. Send $1 postpaid for travel pack. Money-back guarantee. Immediate delivery. McKeon Products Company, Dept. R, 23220 Ithaca Street, Oak Park, Michigan 48237.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PERSONALS

WRITER-EDITOR, male, nationally published, with solid academic background, seeks assignments in speech writing, rewriting, corporate PR. Box K-329.

YOUR GLOBAL ADVENTURE. Largest journal of actual positions for teachers, administrators, students, librarians, scientists, etc. NOT just a list—includes specific U. S. and foreign positions open now. Includes summer jobs. Approved since 1952. RUSH $1.00 for current issue. Yearly membership $7.00. Manual, "Teaching Opportunities in England," $1.00 or FREE, with yearly. Advancement Institute, 171 North 9th Street, Brooklyn 11, N.Y.

FUROR SCRIBENDI? Scribble on our padded Ivory Rag Bond memos, 5¼ x 7, brown ink. Signature reproduced or name typeset (specify), two additional typeset lines. 200 sheets-$3.85; 400-$4.95 postpaid. Check with order. Unicorn Farm, Gilbertsville, N.Y. 13776.

LIVE TRIO for parties—bass, guitar, harp. Scarlatti, Bach or music to dance by. 212-TE 8-7865, Box L-206.

INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL OF PSYCHIATRY—a quarterly journal reprinting with discussions the most significant articles in psychiatry and the behavioral sciences selected from hundreds of journals throughout the world. Special Associate rate: $10. Dept. R.B., One Fruit Street, Boston, Massachusetts.

RECORDERS (FLUTES) KUNG SWISS import. Dolmetsch, Purcell, $5. $7.95 up! Student Special. Corelli, $3.95; Recorder Music. Methods. Guitar Music. Free Catalogue, 2-5-C, HARGAIL, 157 West 57th Street, NYC.

FASCINATING MAGAZINE for book collectors! Information free. TBA. Webster 31, New York.

FREE 192-page travel guide to Europe's most surprising city. See page 73.

GOOD HUNTING TO PERFUMED TIGRESSES without May Cove's aid. We prefer gentler ways: fresh flower fragrances of exquisite fidelity to living flowers, for artless enchantment that attracts without trying. Circular 6, May Cove, Mathews, Virginia 23109.

[illegible] RESTORATION. Antique modern China, Ivory, etc. Sano Studio, 767 Lexington Avenue, NYC.

TARTAN SKIRTS. Welsh quilts, Shetland handknits. Scotland, 6531 Earl, Seattle, Washington.

TOP CASH PAID for letters and documents of famous people. Immediate decision! Immediate payment. Ask TODAY for free brochure. "How To Sell Your Autographs." Catalogues issued. Charles R. Hamilton, 25 East 53rd Street, NYC 22. ELdorado 5-3464-5-6.

BRITISH SHOES FOR GENTLEMEN, at a fraction of their American retail prices. $11.95 includes duty and import charges. Delivery in ten days from receipt of order. Money-back guarantee. Write for illustrated catalogue. Steven Williams, Sr., Ltd., 37 East Willow Street, Millburn, New Jersey.

GREAT BIG SHEEP'S WOOL blankets, 72" and 90" wide, gorgeous colorings, very special, hard to get. Dozens 36" x 54" for shifts, ponchos, throws. Circular. Carol Brown, Putney, Vermont 05346.

BRIGHT STUDENTS! Announcing a unique summer study program for gifted high school juniors. For complete details write: Richard Hindley, Director of Summer Study Program, Franconia College, Franconia, N.H.

MAKE DELICIOUS ciders, beers, wines (grape, dandelion, rice, cherry). Fifteen recipes one dollar! Royal, Box 155A, Delorimier Station, Montreal 34, Canada.

RESEARCH, writing, translations, expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. Box K-966.

STATUS-SEEKING BABYSITTER seeks improved status. Object: summer in Europe. Box L-78.

RELAX WITHOUT OFFSPRING. Art teacher will take children, ages 3-19, tenting. The Fair, anywhere. Grouping by family or age. $70 weekly per child plus expenses, your car or public conveyance. Box L-277.

SET OF 44 Ogden colored lithographs—Uniforms U.S. Army 1774-1880, copyrighted 1885. Best offer over $500. Box L-303.

HOW TO DO Fact-Feature Writing, by Dr. William Moore, University of Kentucky. $4.00 postpaid. Box 5004, Lexington, Kentucky 40506.

PERSONALITY, PSYCHOANALYTIC, PSYCHOLOGICAL theories made understandable. Schema shows conceptual interrelations, integrates reading. $2.00 prepaid. Ralph Segalman, 249 Viking Sr, El Paso, Texas 79912.

PERSONALS

DOES YOUR COMPANY NEED a woman PR and/or advertising manager experienced in getting business? Successful experience as PR director, advertising agency account executive—all media—TV, radio, movies, newspapers, magazines. Good contacts. Thorough knowledge of publicity, production, merchandising, sales promotion. Free lance or full time. NYC. Box L-38.

NEEDLEPOINTERS: Your New York headquarters for contemporary designs, yarns and colors. Solid gold tapestry needles, $15.00. "I hate Doris Nash Wortman" pillows (ready for needlery), $35.00. Woolworks Inc., 783 Madison Avenue, NYC.

WHO'S GOT the best VOLVO Overseas Delivery Plan? (See the Volvo ad on page 60.) Nemet International, Inc., Dept. SF, 153-03 Hillside Avenue, Jamaica, N.Y. Phone 212-523-5858. Foreign and domestic trades accepted.

CURRENTLY VICE PRESIDENT Marketing national company, seeks association with a college in its development program. Age 52. 30 years experience in sales, merchandising, advertising. Box L-327.

CHORAL DIRECTOR and opera coach, currently on college faculty, desires summer position. Can furnish New York reviews and recommendations from leading conductors and teachers. Box L-319.

M.S., ART, female, fifteen education credits, two years teaching experience, seeks suitable situation. Box L-313.

WRITER, AWARD-WINNING PHOTOGRAPHER, M.A. Sociology, 23, widely traveled, some experience magazines, newspapers, publishing, interviewing, research. Seeks interesting position, assignments. Willing to travel, relocate. Box L-310.

GRADUATE, 21, available as chauffeur aide European summer tour. Linguistically inadequate, culturally, intellectually, energetically outstanding. Box 5171, Waco, Texas.

COLLEGE GIRL, advanced classical ballet student, seeks job study opportunity May, June, July anywhere, although prefers New York, Washington. Box L-298.

ENERGETIC FEMALE, Ph.D. candidate, 24, seeks summer travel, escaping academia. Experienced lifeguard, child care, languages. Box L-311.

IQ 165. PBK, female, 22, wants challenge. NYC. Box L-292.

TWO HARVARD and Amherst sophomores seek interesting summer jobs. Physical or intellectual. Will submit qualifications. Write Box L-309.

MEDICAL STUDENT seeks summer employment abroad tutoring Sciences, Mathematics, Humanities, French, Russian, English. Request details. Box L-314.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

WANTED: TALENTED SECRETARY who would rather walk on hot coals than misspell a word or be gruff; for Editor's Office at Saturday Review. Box L-231.

HOW CAN PRIMARY-AGE CHILDREN become self-directed, inquiring learners? How can they also become excited about books and reading? Kindergarten and primary teachers who care about and have some ideas about these questions are invited to inquire concerning positions in the famous experimental school of a large private university, starting September, 1965. A knowledge of fiction and nonfiction children's books is essential, plus the ability to develop independent skill, through imaginative and individualized teaching, in reading, "new math," science, and social studies. It is hoped that children will find their reading and study a lasting invitation to enjoyment, reflective thought, and fruitful inquiry. The job includes creative classroom experimentation and working with student teachers. An active elementary school library holds more than 9,000 carefully selected children's books. Salary and fringe benefits bear investigation. Box K-950.

LIBRARY DIRECTOR IV WANTED for Clinton-Essex-Franklin Library, a three county system supplying service to the Adirondack area through 24 member libraries and 2 bookmobiles. Headquarters located in Plattsburgh, New York, a college community on Lake Champlain. Candidate must be eligible for New York State professional library certification and for Civil Service appointment as Library Director IV. Salary range $9,000-$10,920. Write Mr. Claude H. Clark, Bloomingdale, New York 12913.

HANDYMAN AND WIFE for Berkshire Massachusetts camp and estate. Free rent and salary. All year. Prefer woman with group cooking experience. CAMP TOMOKA, 17 Helene Avenue, Merrick, N.Y. 516-MA 3-0032.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

LIKE COUNTRY LIVING, skiing, saddle horses? Small country inn, southern Vermont, wants older, unattached woman as working manager and hostess. Box L-322.

PROGRAM DIRECTOR, part time, NYC liberal organization. Experience in metropolitan organizational activities desirable. Box L-308.

UNIVERSITY FUND-PUBLIC RELATIONS WRITER. University in upstate New York seeks person to plan and write fund campaign literature. Direct mail, advertising, public relations experience desirable. Also assist Public Relations Director. Salary $9,000-$11,000. An Equal Opportunity Employer. Reply Box L-295.

ASPEN SCHOOL DISTRICT seeking well qualified, sincere teachers willing to engage in new methods of individualized instruction. Must be acquainted with, or willing to learn about curriculum innovations. Positions available at both elementary and secondary levels. Box 300, Aspen, Colorado 81611.

FRENCH SPECIALIST required for independent coeducational day school. Enthusiastic teacher willing to accept challenge of high academic standards needed. Halifax Grammar School, 5750 Atlantic Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

RESEARCH ASSISTANT for work on language and thought in Latin America. Box L-334.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

For Sale

VERMONT PICTUREBOOK HOUSE — Skiing, concerts, theaters. $18,000. Box L-272.

ON HAZEL RIVER between Warrenton and Culpeper, 16 acres, mostly wooded. Attractive lodge type, 3 bedroom, paneled, exposed beam house, large living room, huge double stone fireplace with grill, modern, equipped kitchen, screened porch, sun deck, 1½ baths, central heat. Bass fishing, hunting. Secluded, accessible. $25,000. Taxes $51. Browning Real Estate Agency, Realtors, Culpeper, Virginia.

BEAUTIFUL LOG CHALET—Monadnock region, southern New Hampshire. Set on 17 acres of wooded hillside. Views. Charm on two levels. 27 x 18 living room, dining room, 32 x 21 glass-sided gameroom (or studio). Fireplaces. 4 bedrooms (master bedroom with fireplace). LOWER LEVEL—4 bedrooms, 2 baths. Forced hot air heat, by oil. Some furnishings. Use summer or year-round. Rare value at $29,900. George M. Foster, Real Estate Broker, Francestown, N.H. Telephone 603-874-2268.

"CASTLE" ON THE RIO GRANDE, 20 miles from Albuquerque. Over 400 acre estate, 6,000 sq. ft. modern home, riding stables, guest house, etc. Devastating view, ideal year-round climate. Jess Reid, CAUGHRAN REALTY, 131 Adams Street, N.E., Albuquerque, New Mexico.

CHILMARK, MARTHA'S VINEYARD. Heated, large, remodeled barn, fireplaces, 3 bedrooms, baths, 2 kitchens, studio, slate floors. Good location, charm, garden, approximately two acres. Contact Box L-294.

VERMONT. Asher Benjamin brick Colonial. 24 acres. Ripe for restoration, structural work complete, 8 rooms, 6 fireplaces, near Woodstock, Hanover, skiing. Box 112, Hartland, Vermont, phone 802-436-2361.

For Rent—Furnished

STOWE, VERMONT — Cottages for winter holidays. Robert Kirby, Box 279, Stowe. Telephone 802-253-8987.

BRITISH VIRGIN ISLANDS—Beautiful house by sea—20 acres. Box L-317.

TROPICAL ISLAND. Modern home. Cottage. Boats. Low lease. Box L-316.

SPAIN, COSTA DEL SOL. New villa. Attractively furnished double bedrooms, modern kitchen, bathroom, full time maid. Car available. Box L-335.

(Continued on page 102)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

HOUSES AVAILABLE

(Continued from page 101)

For Summer Rental

CAPE MAY, N.J. Large, quiet, comfortably furnished house. $700 season. Box L-301.

GRACIOUS PARIS HOUSE, fully equipped, available July/August. 4 bedrooms, quiet, garden, balcony. $500 monthly. Box L-302.

HOUSE TO SHARE

ARE YOU a responsible woman with car needing rent-free country home 65 miles NYC? Share utilities, transportation with long-weekend-occupying owner. References. Box L-328.

HOUSES FOR EXCHANGE

HOLIDAY HOME EXCHANGE BUREAU will arrange between reputable approved people. Write Box 555, Grants, New Mexico.

MEMBERS EXCHANGE HOMES for rent free vacations. Write: Vacation Exchange Clubs, 554 Fifth Avenue, New York 36.

VACATION HOME EXCHANGE. We provide services for exchanging houses with another family for your holiday. References. Brochure on request. Box 46S, Old Greenwich, Connecticut.

APARTMENTS AVAILABLE

For Rent—Furnished

ATHENS, GREECE? Available furnished apartment. Maximum two persons. Box L-241.

MILD WINTERS, beautiful scenery! Daffodils, camellias now blooming. Spacious efficiency, utilities included. Three miles from village, foot of mountain. $80 monthly —yearly lease. Box 1281, Tryon, North Carolina.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

30 VERMONT ACRES and old house in need of some repair. Large fireplace, exposed beam ceilings, water, electricity. Scenic, private, and accessible. Off season price only $3,900. Mario Corti, Lyndonville, Vermont.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

FREE BOOKLET, "990 Successful, Little-Known Businesses." Work home! Plymouth-828T, Brooklyn 4, N.Y.

SUMMER CAMP RENTALS

HOLD YOUR SUMMER CAMP, business, church meeting under century-old oaks of Urbana College, Urbana, Ohio (near Dayton). New residence halls, food service available, eighty acre campus. Write Business Manager, Urbana College, Urbana, Ohio.

CAMPS

TENNIS (CAMP) ANYONE? Day Tennis Camps Friends School, Wilmington, Delaware, and Westminster School, Simsbury, Connecticut. Various tennis programs available under top professionals during July. BERMUDA—Boarding tennis and sailing camp, skin diving and water skiing available, coeducational. Limited to 30. Two sessions, July and August. Formerly Chase Tennis Camp, now Deborah Welsh Chase Summer Programs, Cheyney, Pennsylvania.

BOYS CAN WORK LIKE MEN—fell trees, hew logs, grow corn, feed hogs, build a "sauna," climb peaks, raise roofs, canoe lakes, swing partners, take a plunge. Tamarack Farm, Plymouth, Vermont. 65 boys and girls, 15-17. Trained staff. Quaker. Brochure: K. S. Webb, Woodstock, Vermont.

D-ARROW CANOE TRIPS. 36 boys, 11-17. Four age groups. On Grand Lake, Maine. Seven weeks. Lake, white water trips: Maine, Canada. Quaker leadership. George S. Darrow, 780 Millbrook Lane, Haverford, Pennsylvania.

CAMPS

HILLINGDON MUSIC WORKSHOP—on magnificent Berkshire estate. Teenager-Adult. Mennone, 115B Hemingway, East Haven, Connecticut.

HIGH/SCOPE—coed, 11-16, creative challenge for capable youth. 1305 Sherman, Ypsilanti, Michigan.

STONEGATE MUSIC & ARTS CAMP on Long Lake, N.Y. Coed. Specialties include theater, dance. Full sports. NYC office: 342 Madison Avenue. TN 7-6690.

TEENAGERS—Creative skills, culture, sports, work projects. Near Tanglewood, Jacob's Pillow, Becket, Massachusetts. CAMP TOMOKA, N.Y. Office, 17 Helene, Merrick, N.Y. 516-MA 3-0032.

BROWN LEDGE — Mallett's Bay, Vermont. "One of America's finest camps." Girls 10-18. Free daily riding for all. Finest show horses, mounted lance drill, trail riding, jumping. Sailing, racing tactics; water skiing, drama, swimming, tennis, golf, archery, riflery, crafts, trips. No extras! "The Complete and Different Camp." For booklet, state age and write to winter office: Mrs. H. E. Brown, 81 Tilden Road, Box C, Scituate, Massachusetts.

THE ASHCROFTERS Mountaineering School for Boys. Adventure! White water trip, mountain climbing, extensive pack tripping, wilderness survival training. Boys 13-17 years. Write Dave & Sherry Farny, Box 4, Aspen, Colorado.

LIVE LIKE INDIANS—The Farm and Wilderness Camps of Plymouth, Vermont, are expanding Indian Encampment on 2,200 acres forest, mountain lake to 8-week season for 40 boys. Authentic 20' tipis. Cooking, crafts, dances, songs, sign language, nature lore, trailing. Challenge to muscle, imagination, initiative. Rugged, exciting. Write Camp Flying Cloud, Kenneth S. Webb, Woodstock, Vermont.

TALENT DEVELOPMENT OUR SPECIALTY: Music, Dance, Drama, Fine Arts (Coed 6-16). Appel Farm Art & Music Center, Elmer 23, New Jersey.

T-R RANCH. Reading, Riding, Ranching. Boys 9-14. Steamboat Springs, Colorado.

THE ROOTABAGA COUNTRY—a nation of 50 children, 6-13, self governing under mature staff advisors—where fun and adventurous learning start with unusual musical, dramatic and craft activities, and extend to the deep woods of the Green Mountain National Forest. Adventures in mathematics. Wenonah and Michael Powsner, Directors, Trumbull Hill, Shaftsbury, Vermont.

GROVE FARM WORKSHOP in the Humanities. Gifted boys-girls; 14-18. English, history, drama, music, folk-dancing; swimming, forestry, gardening. June 27th-August 8th. B.S. deFrees, Director, North Rumford, Maine.

PERRY-MANSFIELD, Steamboat Springs, Colorado. June 28th-August 19th. CAMPS FOR GIRLS 3rd-11th grades in 7 units. BOYS 3rd-7th. Horsemanship, flat and stock saddle. Pack trips. Swimming. Drama. Dance, ballet and modern. Art. Singing. School of Theatre, 12th grade, college. Directors C. Perry and P. Mansfield, Box 4026, Carmel, California.

GALLATIN MOUNTAINS—Learn western ways—cowboying, fishing, packing—small group, small cattle ranch. Mrs. Charlie Johnston, Box 658, Livingston, Montana.

A THOUGHTFUL BOY OR GIRL from 12-17 is apt to find literature from THE ROCK of interest. Williamsburg, Massachusetts.

MAINE SAILING SCHOOL—summer camp, coed, ages 11-17, on Penobscot Bay. Some tutoring available. The Hilburns, Box 174, Lakeport, California.

RETIREMENT LIVING

ADD MORE LIFE to your retirement. Investigate romantic Guadalajara. Best climate this hemisphere—culture and beauty abound. Lower living costs; medical plan; moderately priced homes starting at $6,900 and up. Box L-100.

VACATIONS

FOR THOSE WHO want every facility and service, plus the tranquillity of casual beach life, write THE FIELDS for literature about their delightful COLONY BEACH CLUB on Longboat Key, Sarasota, Florida.

HOTEL PLAYA MAZATLAN. Beautiful, safe, tropical beach, quiet resort, best international cuisine and service. Write for information: Mazatlan, Sinaloa, Mexico.

VACATIONS

PATAGONIA, ARIZONA, Circle Z Ranch. Ultimate in riding, birdwatching, sun, siestas.

RECREATE AT RAINBOW LODGE. Ski Hunter, Belleayre. American Plan. Private baths. Open Heart(h)s. Mt. Tremper, N.Y. Dial 914-688-7761.

MONTEGO BAY, JAMAICA. Beautiful villa. 2 rooms, 2 baths, kitchen, on lovely beach. Maid, cook, laundress included. De luxe hotel facilities, available beginning March. Box L-297.

SNOWMASS LODGE, ASPEN, COLORADO. Relaxed ranch living in the incomparable beauty of the Colorado Rockies. Write Snowmass Lodge, Box D-802, Aspen, Colorado.

FOOD AND FELLOWSHIP. Box 277, Stowe, Vermont. 802-244-8459.

TIKI—YOUR TROPIC ISLAND HOME on lush Sanibel Island, Florida. Rent new, furnished cottage. Private Gulf Beach. Ideal swimming, fishing, shelling. Utilities, linens included. Week, Month, Season. Brochure. MAyfair 1-3252, L. I., SR Box A-90.

NEWFOUNDLAND VACATION. Honeymoon, fishing or hunting trip? Specify and write Highlands Lodge, Highlands, Newfoundland.

CASUAL ISLAND VACATIONING. White sand beaches. Everything to do—or nothing. Box M-18, Chamber of Commerce, Longboat Key, Florida.

HIDEAWAY for delightful, talented, creative guests. Winter sports, skiing nearby. Gourmet meals. Folk Dancing. Chaits, Accord 5, N.Y. Telephone KErhonkson 7373.

SAN FRANCISCO ON A BUDGET? Charming, centrally located. Hotel Beresford, 635 Sutter Street.

HORACE SUTTON complimented our 2, 3, and 4 bedroom villas; studio and 2 bedroom apartments; pool. Daily, weekly, monthly. Near Beach & Racquet Club. Corniche, P.O. Box 91, Montego Bay, Jamaica, W.I. NYC Office, MUrray Hill 4-6823.

THE FLYING CLOUD, New Marlboro, Massachusetts, high in the Berkshires—for that memorable skiing vacation. 17 major ski tows within less than hour's ride. Excellent food, superior accommodations. 413-229-2113.

BUDGET HOLIDAY. Now is the time to visit Bermuda's beautiful Elbow Beach Surf Club. The weather is perfect for good sports who like to play golf on tiptop championship courses. And the price is right. Round trip air fare from New York as low as $75. Plus (through March 15th) all the pleasures of Elbow Beach for as little as $112.50 per person (2 in a room) for eight days and seven nights including breakfast, dinner, all tips and a bunch of other delightful extras thought up by a generous and cheerful staff. Elbow Beach has the most terrific location. Right on the ocean. Our fabulous pool overlooking the private pink beach is heated. At night, dance the time away and in-between enjoy gay calypso entertainment. If shopping's *your forte, Bermuda's shops are packed with international* goodies. Call your travel agent or in New York, Robt. F. Warner, 630 Fifth Avenue, JUdson 6-4500. Also in Boston, Washington, Chicago, Miami or Toronto.

PELICAN COVE MOTEL AND MARINA—Florida Keys. Immaculate oceanside apartments, beach, swimming, fishing, skindiving. TENNIS—3 clay courts—instruction and equipment available; shelling, birdwatching, loafing. Literate, congenial company on balmy tropical isle. Duncan Hunter, Owner, Islamorada. Phone 664-2811.

RELAX. Enjoy your vacation—quiet, unspoiled land and waters of Maryland's eastern shore. Colonial charm, finest food. The Pasadena, Royal Oak, Maryland.

BUCCANEER INN—Holiday award winning restaurant and secluded hideaway patio rooms, efficiency apartments, pool, private Gulf beach privileges, fishing, boating, quiet, restful, on Sleepy Lagoon. Write Harbour House, Buccaneer *Inn, Sarasota, Florida.*

WINDHAM HILL FARM, West Townshend, Vermont. Quiet country inn — books — music — good food. Folder. Phone area: 802-874-5951.

TIRED? Come to the tropical, fully modern, Matecumbe Resort Motel, Florida Keys. Box 203B, Islamorada, Florida.

BLUEBERRY HILL! Pussywillows! Lucullan food. Nothing whatever to do. Brandon, Vermont.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

LEARNING ON THE RHINE: Study German where German ought to be studied. Marquette University Summer Program at "Haus Steineck," overlooking the Rhine near Bonn. Faculty and tutorial staff: Marquette professors. Live and learn together. Less than $1,000 for travel, room, board, tuition — undergraduate credit or audit. Families invited. Write to Language Department, Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wisconsin 53233.

SUMMER SCHOOLS-INTERNATIONAL. Campuses in France, Austria and Switzerland for High School Students. Native professors teach all classes. All students accompanied by U.S. chaperones. Pleasant combination of classes and free time. Write for details. Summer Schools-International, P.O. Box 199, Northfield, Minnesota.

FOR STUDENTS 15-19. Special travel programs that emphasize doing, rather than just sightseeing, and close contact with people of other lands. Travel with European teenagers and live with a European family; speak French in France all summer; visit a Soviet Youth Camp; study Spanish in Mexico—or choose from varied list of trips planned to help you know a part of Europe well. For full catalogue write: George R. Shumlin, Director, The European Travel-Camp, Putney, Vermont. (14th year.)

EVER BEEN TO OUTER MONGOLIA? Two fascinating tours to the Far East and Central Asia, including 11 days in Mongolia, are among the over 20 unusual projects contained in ATA's 1965 Spring & Summer Program (16th season) just off the press. Other tours to Western Europe from Scandinavia to the Balkans, Eastern Europe, the USSR, Africa, the Far and Middle East, South America, and Around the World. Many led by prominent scholars (University credit optional). Ask for Bulletin 38 S, Ass'n for Academic Travel Abroad, Inc. (nonprofit), 550 Fifth Avenue, NYC 36, N.Y.

YOUTH TRAVELS TO MEXICO: Meet "Children of Sanchez"—through leisurely travel, informal study and family stays. Personally supervised by Director, Dr. Alex Lazes, 47 Stephenmark, New Hyde Park, N.Y. 516-GEneral 7-7514.

SUMMER SCHOOL OF WORLD AFFAIRS: Study and Travel to Washington, D.C., Greece, England, June 21st-September 2nd. For Juniors and Seniors in High School. Faculty: University professors, including Professor H. D. F. Kitto. Enrollment limited. Write for information to 1390 E. Pepper Lane, Santa Barbara, California.

INTERNATIONAL STUDY-DOMESTIC. Outstanding high school youth apply for the Summer Workshop of Nations. Amongst the redwoods, near San Francisco, foreign instructors from Africa, Asia and Latin America teach about the customs and cultures of their peoples. 3 weeks. An educational-recreational "once in a lifetime experience." Write: Nations Incorporated, P.O. Box 1146, Berkeley, California.

STUDENTS 16-19—Explore France! Study program in Paris—Vacation visit in French family—Fun at French Youth Centres. STUDY HOLIDAY IN FRANCE, Suite 1484, 11 West 42nd Street, NYC 10036.

GERMANY: 2 exciting summer courses in Neckar Valley Castle. Concentrated German language training. Beginners, intermediate, advanced. Total cost $230 (including excursions). Schiller College, 7121 Kleiningersheim, Neckar, Germany.

LIVE AND STUDY art in a Florentine villa! Meet top political and economic leaders in Europe, Latin America! Live with a French family and study at the Sorbonne! In Santander, learn Spanish language and culture! Pre-college students, improve your French while living in Switzerland! For free brochure write: U.S. National Student Association, Dept. SRC, 265 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016.

STUDENTS ABROAD (8th YEAR). Small groups. Study, family stays and some travel. Or leisurely travel with stops at international student holiday centers. Personally supervised by Director, Mrs. Gertrude Laing, 200 East End, NYC 10028, ENright 9-1395.

ENGLAND. Wroxton College, Wroxton Abbey in beautiful and historic Cotswolds near Stratford and Oxford. Shakespeare and contemporary British literature courses. Two Sessions: July 5th-31st, August 2nd-29th: Six credits each. Write Graduate School, Fairleigh Dickinson University, Rutherford, New Jersey.

EUROPE BY STUDENT SHIP. Sail at low rates on the air-conditioned M/S Aurelia in June, July, August or September. At sea attend language classes, art lectures, folk concerts, international debates, film festivals. Write: Council on Student Travel, Dept. SR 5, 777 United Nations Plaza, New York 10017.

PUTNEY SCHOOL study trip to France, June 24th-August 21st, for a group of 13 boys and girls, 14-18, with faculty leaders. For information, write Putney Study Trips, Putney School, Putney, Vermont.

CLASSES IN SALZBURG July 9th-August 21st; Dijon July 5th-August 13th; Guadalajara, Mexico July 5th-August 13th; U.S.S.R. Study-Tour July 10th-August 17th. College credits, tours. Write: Dean, Summer School, Nevils 156, Georgetown University, Washington, D.C. 20007.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

EXCITING!!! EUROPE—$195. That's all it costs for unusual delightful summer program at Universities of Madrid, Florence, Venice, Salzburg or Ecole Pratique in Paris. Full month July or August includes room, meals, tuition, courses in languages, art, painting, music, dances, etc.; sightseeing, many other features. All this for $195!! Low cost extensions to all of Europe. Educational Travel Association, 590 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10036.

SUMMER STUDYTRAVEL for high school students: Sweden and Russia; Egypt and East Africa; Mexico. Committee on a Friends World College, Glen Head, New York.

AROUND THE WORLD for $1,987. Persia, India, Nepal, Thailand, Hong Kong, Philippines, Japan, with unique behind-the-scenes experiences, many wonderful side trips and evening entertainment. Credit in Education. STUDY ABROAD, Inc./250 West 57th Street, New York 19/Box 1505, Escondido, California.

TRAVEL

THE ONLY GUIDEBOOK to Castle-Hotels: "Castles of the Old World" describes, illustrates hundreds of European castles, palaces, chateaux offering authentic medieval luxury often at low rates. Second printing includes 52-page book, and 16" x 22" map, rate ranges, locations. Mailed first class, $2.25. Robert P. Long, 634s Bellmore Avenue, East Meadow, N.Y.

SOUTH AFRICA'S Kruger Park and other vast reserves show you big game in nature's own setting. They are highlights of your low-cost, comprehensive tour of South Africa. Details from your Travel Agent. For literature, write SATOUR, Dept. P, 610 Fifth Avenue, New York 10020, or 9465 Wilshire Boulevard, Beverly Hills, California 90212.

EUROPE—1965 Summer Tours: 21-63 days in Europe, $795-$1,745. Write Prof. Loring Knecht, KNIGHT TOURS (sr), Northfield, Minnesota.

VAGABOND VOYAGES UNDER SAIL—Longing for Tahiti? There's a South Seas Paradise within reach of your vacation schedule—and checkbook! Beachcomb tropic islands of Bahamas with me aboard magnificent 150-foot schooner, "TROPIC ROVER." Informal 10-day cruises, from $175. Capt. Sid Hartshorne, Dept. D-1, 2010 S.W. 16th Court, Ft. Lauderdale, Florida.

BACHELOR PARTY®—Worldwide cruises and tours for single people. Free 32 page catalogue. Dept. SR, Bachelor Party Tours, 444 Madison Avenue, New York 10022.

EUROPE—AN UNREGIMENTED TOUR! Discover this bargain. TOURS, 255-B Sequoia, Pasadena, California.

SOUTH SEAS TRAVEL—Study Cruises. Five Matson luxury cruises, each featuring a different 6-week university course for credit or audit. Five University of Hawaii professors constitute faculty. Courses given on successive cruises of S.S. MARIPOSA and MONTEREY sailing from San Francisco (Los Angeles one day later on each voyage). Contemporary Highlights in Science, June 24th; Native Arts of the South Pacific, July 15th; Geograohy of the Pacific Ocean Area, August 8th; Contrasting Philosophies of East and West, September 2nd; Literature of the Pacific, September 23rd. Ports of Call: Bora Bora, Tahiti, Rarotonga, Auckland, Sydney, Noumea, Fiji, Niuafo'ou, Pago Pago, Honolulu. Write Matson Lines, 215 Market Street, San Francisco, for complete information.

168 EUROPEAN CITIES—Latest edition of 289 seldom listed, comfortable hotels covering 24 countries. Most extensive list available of inexpensive European hotels, prices, addresses. $1.00. VOYAGER, LTD., Box 24684, Los Angeles 24, California.

TUDOR HOTEL, 304 East 42nd Street, New York 10017. New look on N.Y.'s fashionable East side. Newly styled, air-conditioned accommodations with private bath, television and direct dial telephone. One block from U.N. All transportation, churches, shops, theaters only steps away. Only minutes from the World's Fair. Old English lounge and restaurant. Singles from $7; doubles from $10 daily. Special family rooms featuring 2 baths. Write for new brochure. 212-YUkon 6-8800.

120' SCHOONER to make leisurely 18 months world cruise. Sex no barrier. Must be willing crew member. All-inclusive: $6,000. Depart July. Write: Lynch, 19045 North Drive, South Bend, Indiana.

TAKE-A-GUIDE. Your personal way to discover Europe. See people and places that aren't in the guidebooks! With your own driver-guide and car. No crowds, no rush. Get more out of Europe with TAG. It costs less than you think! Write for free brochure to TAKE-A-GUIDE Ltd., 11 Old Bond Street, London W.1., England. Or clip this for your trip and call HYDe Park 1688 (London) or Pigalle 3012 (Paris).

ALAN WATTS Japan Tour 6 weeks Autumn 1965. Write Society for Comparative Philosophy, Room 601, 323 Geary Street, San Francisco, California.

TRAVEL

UNIQUE FRANZ KAFKA TOUR. Visit Kafka's homes, schools, offices in Prague. Four fascinating days $69.50, includes hotel, meals, visa, lectures, sightseeing. First time ever offered. Write Kafkatours, Suite 1505, 270 Madison Avenue, NYC.

FLYING COLLEGE SUMMER TOURS—(1) Around the World; (2) South America; (3) Africa. Sixteenth year. For students and professional persons. Cooperation from foreign governments and universities. College credit optional. Write to Prof. J. R. Tarbell, 312 Taylor Avenue, Easton, Pennsylvania.

MEXICO: Summer study tour with anthropologist. Students 14-18. $550. Gibson, St. John's College, Annapolis, Maryland.

A UNIQUE WILDERNESS RIVER TRIP, the 1965 John Day Expedition will teach you to handle our small boats in the moderate white-water of this Oregon canyon, unsurpassed for beauty and interest. 14th June, twelve days, $245. Comprehensive Prospectus. Oregon River Expeditions, Box 932, Portland, Oregon 97207.

WORLD'S FAIR TOURISTS—Short walk . . . lovely rooms, kitchen available. Box L-305.

WHY NOT THIS WINTER? . . . Enjoy hobbyist, professional painting and crafts classes, Spanish, writing, history; MFA program. Theater season, field trips, fiestas, sunshine. Mexico's finest town! Room, bath, board from $4. Prospectus? Stirling Dickinson, Director, Instituto Allende, San Miguel Allende, Guanajuato, Mexico.

HENRY HUDSON HOTEL. 353 West 57th Street, NYC. Singles daily $8 up, doubles $13 up. Swimming pool, sun decks, steam room, restaurant, coffee shop. Air-conditioning and TV available. Convenient to World's Fair, Lincoln Center, Coliseum, Times Square, Radio City. Buses, subway at corner. COlumbus 5-6100.

EUROPE—UNMATCHED, INEXPENSIVE SUMMER Program: tours, cruises, studies. Prof. Berg, Saint Mary's College, California.

VILLAS AND YACHTS in Europe, North Africa, elsewhere. Rentals from two weeks. For illustrated catalogue, send $1.00 to: International Villas and Yachts, Dept. SR-1, 28 Church, Cambridge, Massachusetts.

STUDENT CAR TOURS throughout Europe. Travel with small group, Scandinavian student guide-driver, flexible daily schedule, choose your own route or ours, priced for student budgets. Write: SSTS Inc., 500 5th Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10036.

THIS AD + $7.00 per day entitles you to real value in New York. Next time try HOTEL CENTURY, 111 West 46th Street, convenient everything. 350 rooms, bath, radio, TV, air-conditioning. Double, add $2.00. Don't delay, reserve now. This is a "sleeper" in every sense. Special offer expires April.

MEXICO U-PLAN-IT. A unique folder for independent travelers. Hotel and sightseeing descriptions and rates. Restaurant and nightlife information. Guaranteed air and hotel reservations. Gramercy Travel, 444 Madison Avenue, New York 10022.

SAVE MONEY ON YOUR NEXT TRIP to New York by staying at the Hotel Paris. The Paris is like a Volkswagen . . . we offer all the essential services but no frills; comfort but not luxury; a swimming pool but no night club. Ask for leaflets, "New York for Free" and "How to Enjoy New York." Write to M. L. Walter, Hotel Paris, New York 10025.

ASIA, AFRICA, EUROPE—Sights, insights, fifty interviews. College credit. Robert Panzer, 2100 J, Sacramento, California.

LOW COST STUDENT TRAVEL that college and pre-college students can afford! Select one of 30 unique tours, each emphasizing a different area of Europe, Israel, Latin America . . . including Music Festivals, Art, Bicycling, Hobo, Work Camp. Foreign guides, student parties. Write: U.S. National Student Association, Dept. SRA, 265 Madison Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10016.

GREEK ISLANDS—Sailing schooner—29 days, $398. Mediterranean Cruises, Box 283, Seal Beach, California.

SUMMER IN EUROPE??? Unrushed, fascinating itinerary. Ages 19-33. Brochure: Box L-49.

NEW YORK CITY, HOTEL BEDFORD, 40th Street, just east of Park Avenue. For the discriminating guest who prefers a quiet, friendly hotel right in the midst of town, near all shopping and entertainment. One block from express subway to World's Fair. Beautifully decorated rooms and suites, all with private bath, air-conditioning, TV and fully equipped kitchenettes. Superb restaurant and cocktail lounge. Family Plan available. Write Dept. SR for brochure.

EUROPE ABSORBED through prolonged stays in two selected countries. Edification and travel pleasure designed for bright mature pre-college students, 15-17. Groups limited to ten; quasi-tutorial. Brochure and details write: STUDENT SOJOURNS ABROAD, 30 East 81st Street, NYC 10028, E. F. Stern, Director.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

KINGSLEY DOUBLE-CROSTIC NO. 1611

Reg. U.S. Patent Office

By Doris Nash Wortman

DEFINITIONS	WORDS
A. Umbrella in India.	26 130 105 77 23 49
B. Copied the design or manner of (2 wds.)	43 102 38 108 170 203 187 137 126 52 34 / 72 33 50
C. Having a share in some concern.	20 83 129 96 197 176 155 70 110 59
D. Intensely disliked.	13 60 132 167 152 201 80 117
E. Followed by *Springtime*, popular song (2 wds.)	143 71 189 45 18 196 113 88 32 14 9
F. Long poem in four parts by Thomas Moore in 1817, an Eastern romance (2 wds.)	57 66 142 73 87 184 44 121 6 116
G. Point of the ecliptic which is on the eastern horizon at a given time.	97 145 46 140 131
H. How to value a bird in hand with reference to any "in the bush" (3 wds.)	40 193 93 150 124 19 109 64 163 4
I. Imaginary autobiography of a horse, as beloved by Grandmother as is *National Velvet* by girls today (2 wds.)	154 15 164 27 10 172 198 78 114 162 104
J. The black-necked stilt of Puerto Rico.	128 94 141 151 68 85 35
K. Place where members of a family congregate habitually, not for meals (2 wds.)	75 118 37 84 139 17 146 95 24 5 7
L. Where partisans get together (2 wds.)	48 25 81 133 119 149 171 156
M. The agnus castus, an ornamental shrub having blue and white flowers (3 wds.)	115 111 186 174 16 182 36 90 199 76 41 / 161 2 173
N. The two halves of the terrestrial globe.	39 100 55 191 42 29 195 91 160 181 69
O. Understanding.	125 53 89 74 106 112 192
P. Greek opposite number to the Roman Ceres.	166 123 21 202 3 47 177
Q. And others (of like kind; 2 wds.)	65 194 148 82 31 159 190 8
R. An incorporated service which flourished in the early 'Thirties, offering carefully selected young men as evening companions for lone ladies, at the theater, dancing, etc. (2 wds.)	22 144 120 179 157 79 61 98 168 135
S. Divination by means of flames.	62 178 67 183 101 56 12 185 92
T. Navy underwear.	165 99 11 158 175 1 136 58
U. Public display, esp. of objects of art, manufacture, etc.	51 134 86 169 127 63 30 54 153 103
V. Special, momentous coming with reference to an event, person (2 wds.)	147 138 122 28 180 188 107 200

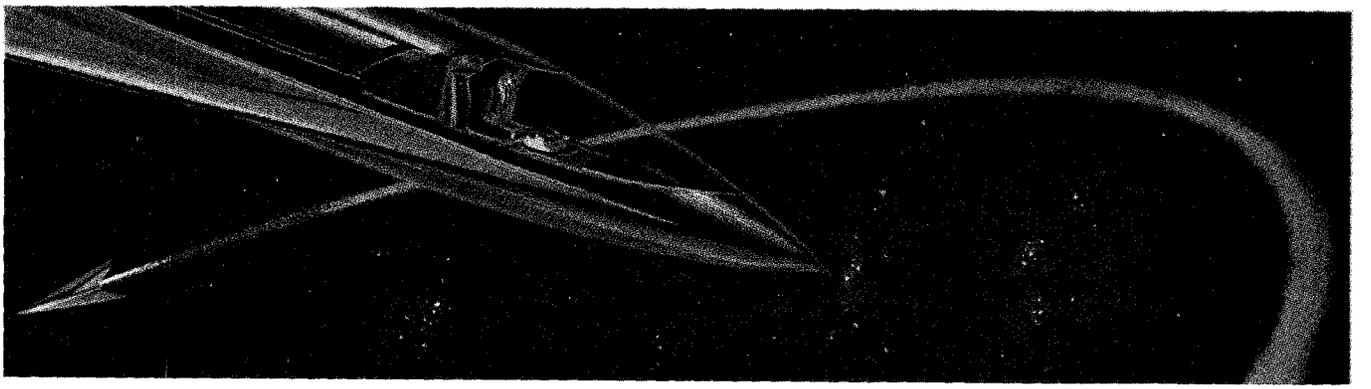
DIRECTIONS

To solve this puzzle you must guess twenty-odd WORDS, the definitions of which are given in the column headed DEFINITIONS. Alongside each definition, there is a row of dashes—one for each letter in the required word. When you have guessed a word, write it on the dashes, and also write each letter in the correspondingly numbered square of the puzzle diagram . . . When the squares are all filled in, you will find that you have completed a quotation from some published work. If read up and down, the letters in the diagram have no meaning . . . Black squares indicate ends of words; if there is no black square at the right side of the diagram, the word carries over to the next line . . . When all the WORDS are filled in, their initial letters spell the name of the author and the title of the piece from which the quotation has been taken. Of great help to the solver are this acrostic feature and the relative shapes of words in the diagram as they develop. Authority for spellings and definitions is Webster's New International Dictionary, Second and Third Editions.

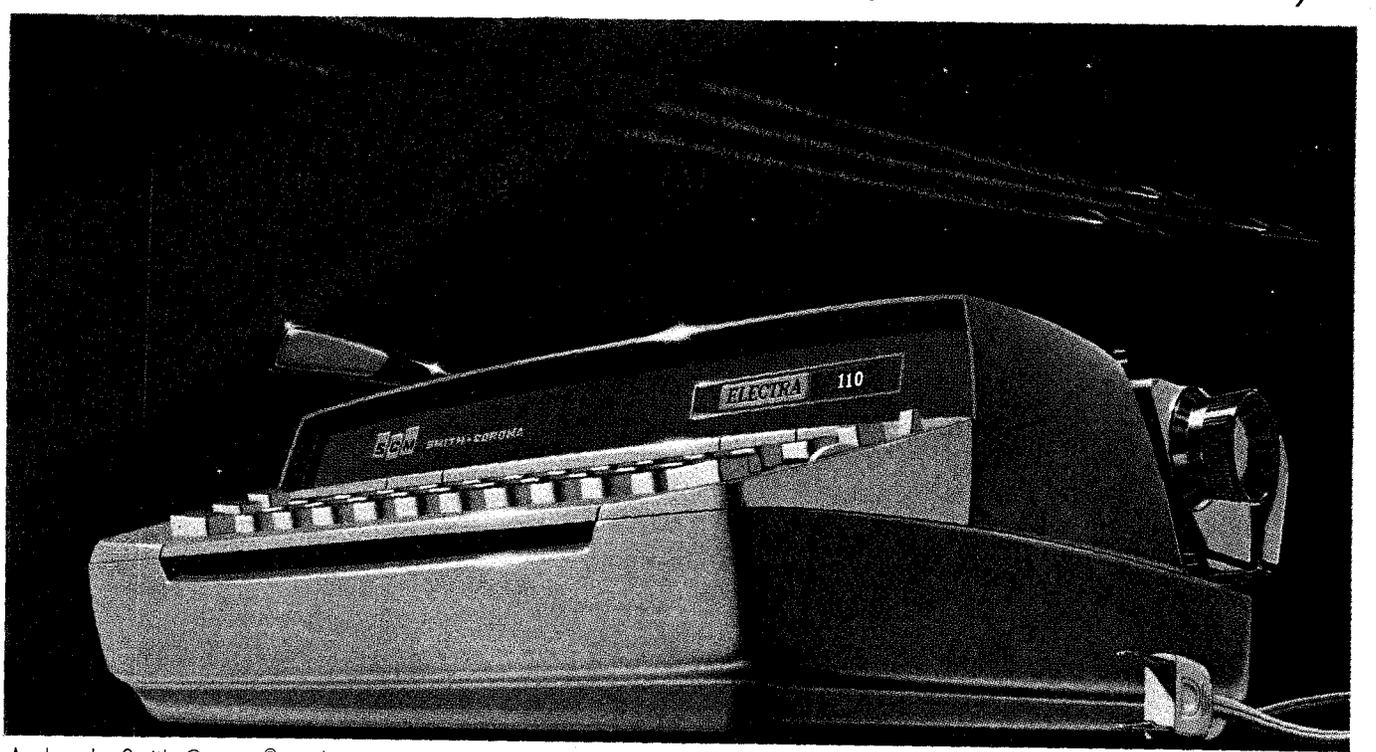
						1 T	2 M		3 P	4 H	5 K	6 F		7 K	8 Q	9 E	10 I	
11 T	12 S	13 D		14 E		15 I	16 M	17 K	18 E		19 H	20 C	21 P	22 R		23 A	24 K	
	25 L	26 A	27 I	28 V	29 N	30 U		31 Q	32 E	33 B		34 B	35 J	36 M	37 K		38 B	
39 N	40 H	41 M		42 N	43 B	44 F	45 E	46 G	47 P	48 L		49 A	50 B	51 U		52 B	53 O	
54 U	55 N	56 S	57 F	58 T		59 C	60 D	61 R	62 S	63 U	64 H	65 Q		66 F	67 S	68 J	69 N	
70 C	71 E	72 B	73 F	74 O	75 K		76 M	77 A	78 I	79 R	80 D	81 L	82 Q	83 C	84 K		85 J	
86 U	87 F	88 E		89 O	90 M	91 N	92 S		93 H	94 J	95 K	96 C		97 G	98 R	99 T	100 N	
	101 S	102 B	103 U	104 I		105 A	106 O	107 V	108 B	109 H	110 C	111 M		112 O	113 E	114 I	115 M	
116 F		117 D	118 K	119 L	120 R	121 F	122 V	123 P	124 H	125 O	126 B		127 U	128 J		129 C	130 A	
131 G	132 D		133 L	134 U	135 R	136 T	137 B	138 V	139 K	140 G	141 J	142 F	143 E		144 R	145 G	146 K	
147 V	148 Q	149 L	150 H	151 J	152 D		153 U	154 I	155 C	156 L	157 R	158 T	159 Q	160 N		161 M	162 I	
	163 H	164 I	165 T		166 P	167 D	168 R	169 U	170 B	171 L		172 I	173 M		174 M	175 T	176 C	
177 P	178 S	179 R	180 V	181 N		182 M	183 S	184 F		185 S	186 M	187 B	188 V	189 E	190 Q	191 N	192 O	
193 H		194 Q	195 N	196 E	197 C	198 I	199 M	200 V	201 D	202 P	203 B							

Solution of last week's Double-Crostic will be found on page 10 of this issue.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Think ahead-
Only Smith-Corona makes an electric portable today!



And only Smith-Corona® makes portables with so many other exclusive features. Because Smith-Corona has a habit of being first with innovations that others follow years later. Today Smith-Corona portables have a jeweled main bearing, just like a fine watch. Optional snap-on Changeable Type™. And a host of other great firsts. The first portable with an all-steel frame, the first five-year guarantee on any portable, and the world's first electric portable. Now you know why more people buy Smith-Corona portables than any other brand. Get Smith-Corona now — the only portable with a future built in!

Think ahead—think SCM

SMITH-CORONA®
ELECTRIC
PORTABLES

™

SCM®

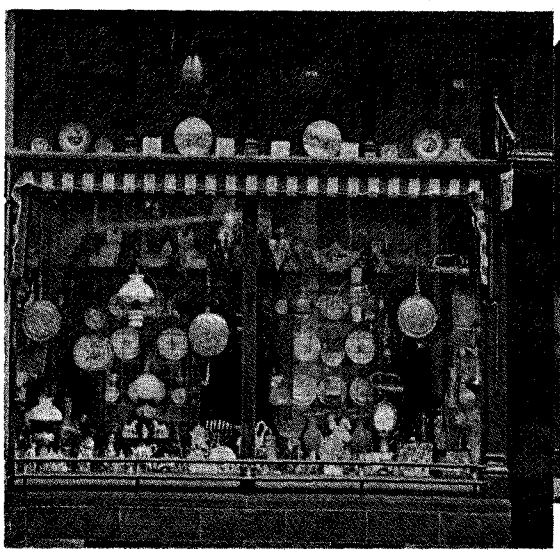
GUARANTEE: ANY SMITH-CORONA BRANCH OFFICE WILL REPLACE WITHOUT CHARGE (EXCEPT FOR LABOR AND SHIPPING) ANY PART THAT PROVES DEFECTIVE WITHIN 5 YEARS OF PURCHASE DATE. NO LABOR CHARGE WITHIN 90 DAYS OF PURCHASE. WARRANTY COVERS ALL PARTS EXCEPT MOTOR, RUBBER PARTS, ENERGY CELL OR CHARGER AFTER 90 DAYS. DOES NOT COVER DAMAGE FROM ACCIDENT OR MISUSE AND EXTENDS ONLY TO ORIGINAL OWNER.

SCM CORPORATION, 410 PARK AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y. 10022. IN CANADA: SCM LTD., 29 GERVAIS DRIVE, DON MILLS, ONTARIO

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Here's $12 in Dutch guilders.

Distances in Holland may be small, but money goes a long way.
Plan to spend at least one of your days in Amsterdam wandering off the beaten track. It will be a day you'll never forget.



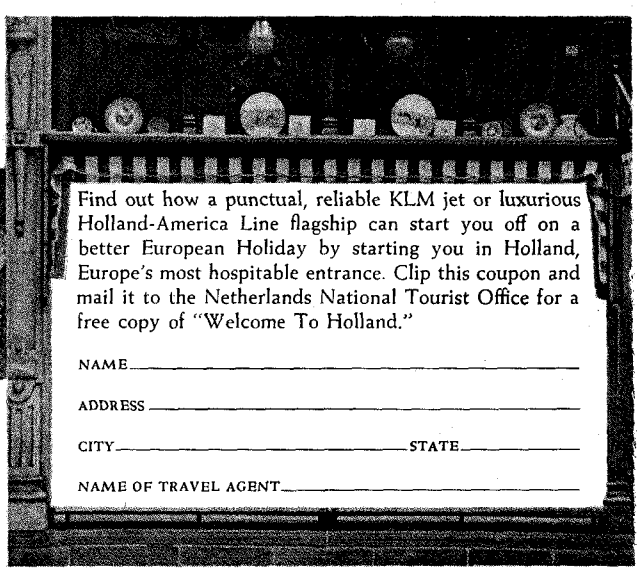
First stop—a cluttered antique shop. Dicker over the prices. The dealer will probably speak English—three out of four Dutchmen do—and even if he *won't* bargain, *you'll* come away with one. Say a bit of copper or Delft for about $4 that would cost at least twice as much in the States.

Stroll into a cobblestoned street and take in the atmosphere. Browse in a charming little bookstore. If you're lucky, you'll turn up a map (about $5) almost as old as the building. Quite a find since the cornerstone reads 1620.

Ready for lunch? Typical menu: creamy mushroom soup, tender squab, snow-white asparagus topped with hazelnuts, sauteed potatoes, salad. Typical price: about $2.10. And that includes a glass of that great Dutch beer, the tip, a Persian rug on the *table*, and a view that hasn't changed much since Rembrandt painted it.

After that you're still tempted to stop in a cheese store? Don't resist temptation. The owner will urge you to sample everything in sight, but act like an expert and insist on Boeren Belegen kaas, aged at least two years. 60¢ for a heroic portion.

Turn the corner. Stop and buy an armful of flowers to take back to your hotel. The Dutch all do. Perhaps it's because they love to be surrounded by color, or perhaps they just can't resist a bargain. Twenty roses, 35¢. Want to find out about more Dutch bargains? We'll be glad to tell you.



Find out how a punctual, reliable KLM jet or luxurious Holland-America Line flagship can start you off on a better European Holiday by starting you in Holland, Europe's most hospitable entrance. Clip this coupon and mail it to the Netherlands National Tourist Office for a free copy of "Welcome To Holland."

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____ STATE_____

NAME OF TRAVEL AGENT_____

NETHERLANDS NATIONAL TOURIST OFFICE ANVV,
605 Fifth Ave., New York 17, New York;
681 Market Street, San Francisco 5, California

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED